



LE ROI ARTHUS

Drame lyrique en trois Actes

et six Tableaux

DE

Ernest CHAUSSON

Partition Chant et Piano

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LE ROI ARTHUS

Drame lyrique en 3 Actes et 6 Tableaux

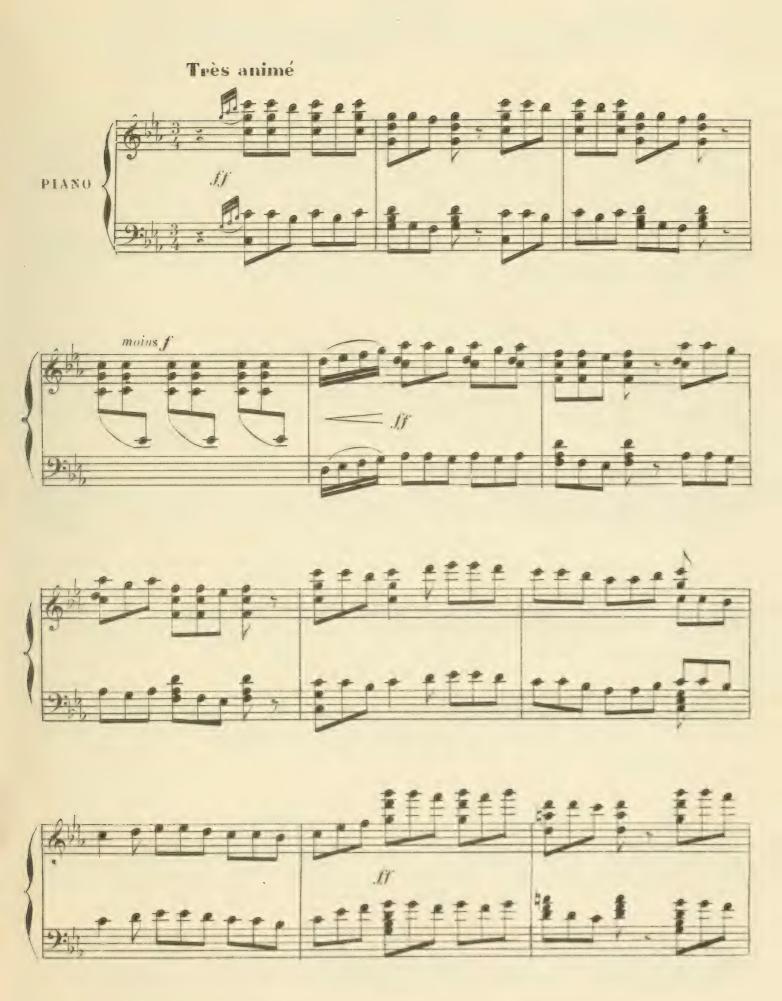
Représenté pour la 1^{re} fois au Théâtre Royal de la Monnaie, à Bruxelles, le 30 Novembre le Direction de MM. Kufferath et Guidé.

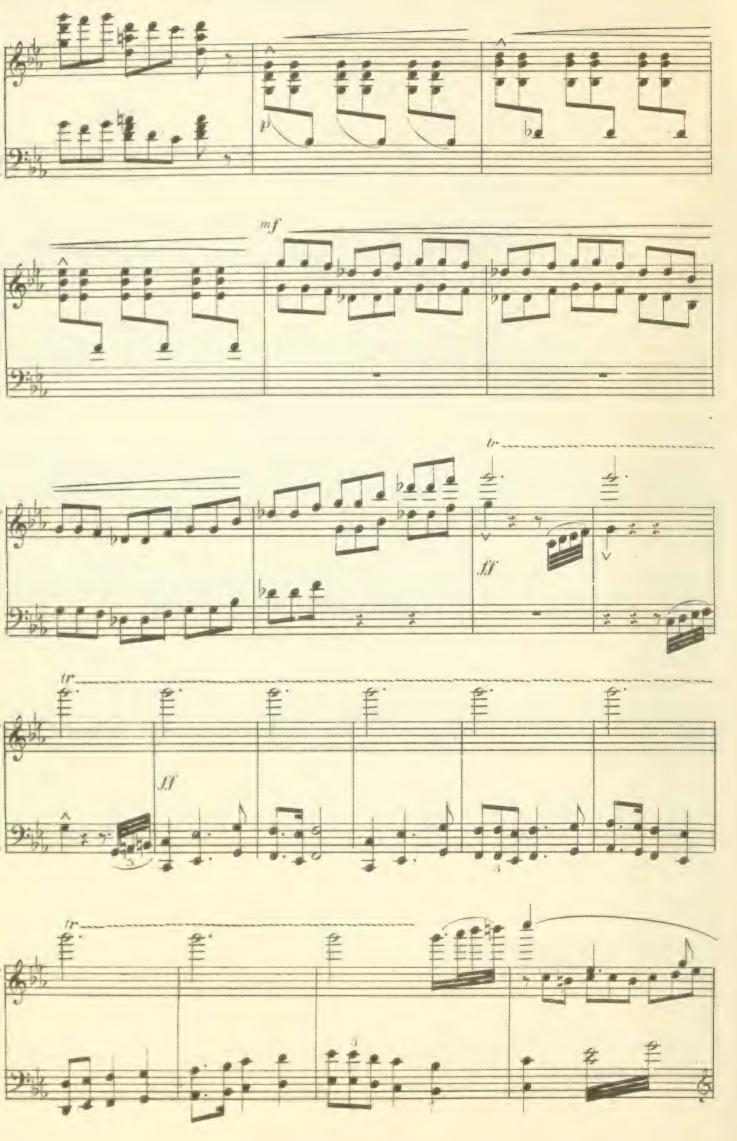
DISTRIBUTION GENIÈVRE Mezzo-Soprano Mine Paquot-d'Assy ARTHUS Baryton MM. Albers LANCELOT Ténor Dalmorès Jul MORDRED Baryton François LYONNEL Ténor Forgeur ALLAN Basse Vallier MERLIN Baryton Cotreuil UN LABOUREUR Ténor Henner..... UN CHEVALIER Basse (Danlée UN ÉCUYER Basse « 1er et 2e Soldats..... 2 Ténors..... Disy, Henner.... = 3e et 4e SOLDATS 2 Basses Austin, Danlée Chœurs _ CHEVALIERS, ÉCUYERS, PAGES, BARDES _ FEMMES DE LA SUITE DE GENIÈVRE. Le lieu de l'action est tantôt dans le palais d'Arthus à Cardnel, tantôt dans la campagne: au second Acte sur la lisière d'une forêt, au troisième sur un champ de bataille, et dans une plaine au bord de la mer. 000 000 000 000 Chef d'Orchestre: M. Sylvain Dupuis. _ Chef des Chœurs: MM. E. Nicolay et M. Charlier. Mise en scène de M! Ch. de Beer, Régisseur général. Costumes dessinés par M! Fernand Khnopff. Décors de M. Duboscq. ___ ACTE I 1er Tableau (Une grande salle dans le palais d'Arthus à Carduel) Scène I ARTHUS...... Gloire à vous tous qui m'avez secondé...... 9 2º Tableau (Une terrasse du château d'Arthus) Scène III LANGELOT, GENIÈVRE...... Délicieux oubli des choses de la terre...... 56 ACTE II 1er Tableau (La lisière d'une forêt de pins) Scène I Scène II LANCELOT Lyonnel a-t-il pu la voir?...... 95 Scène III 2º Tableau (Une cour intérieure du château d'Arthus) Scène IV Scène V Scène VI ACTE III 1er Tableau (Le sommet d'une éminence qui domine le champ de bataille) Scène II Scène III 2º Tableau (Une plaine au bord de la mer) Scène IV Scène VI ARTHUS, CHŒUR INVISIBLE...... Seigneur! je suis sans force entre vos mains299

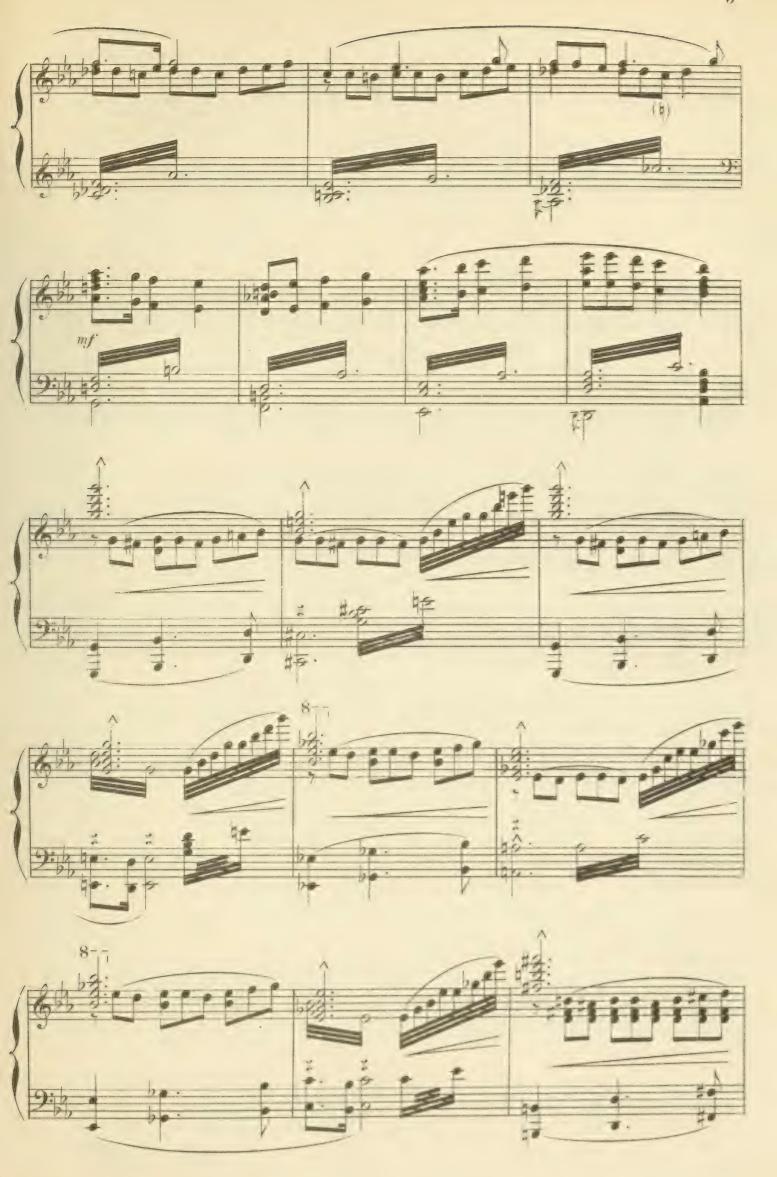


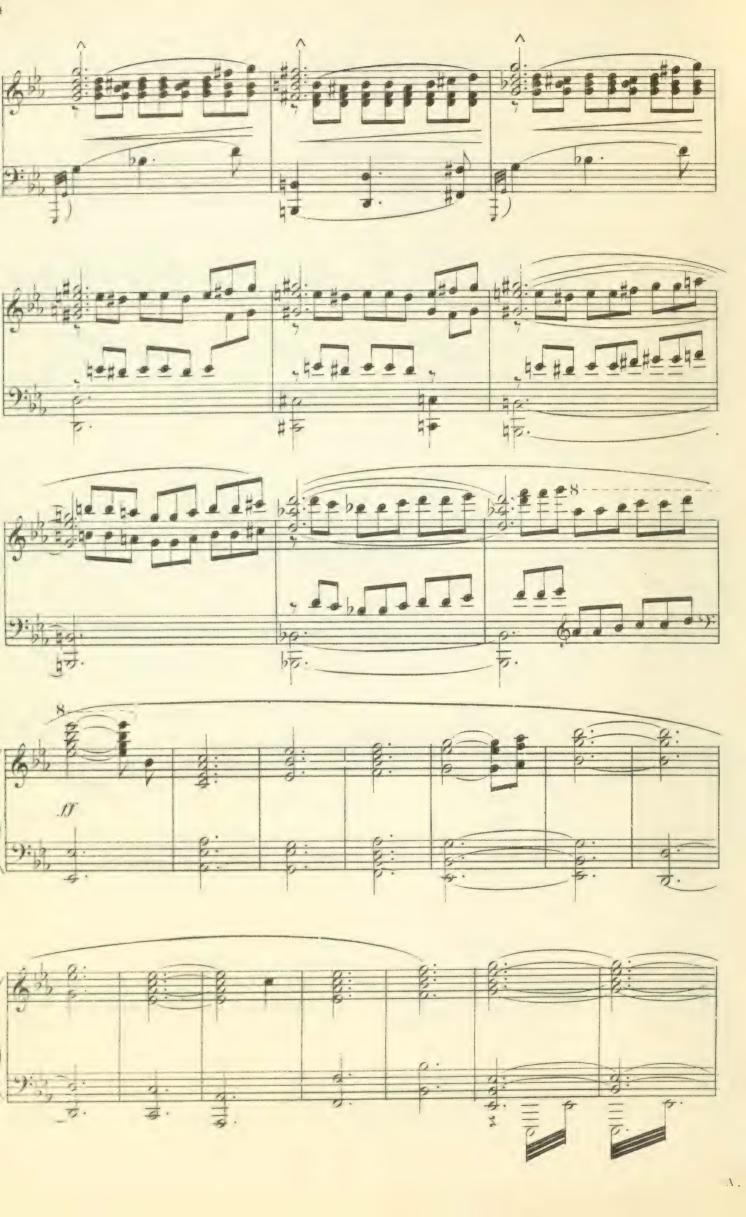
LE ROI ARTHUS

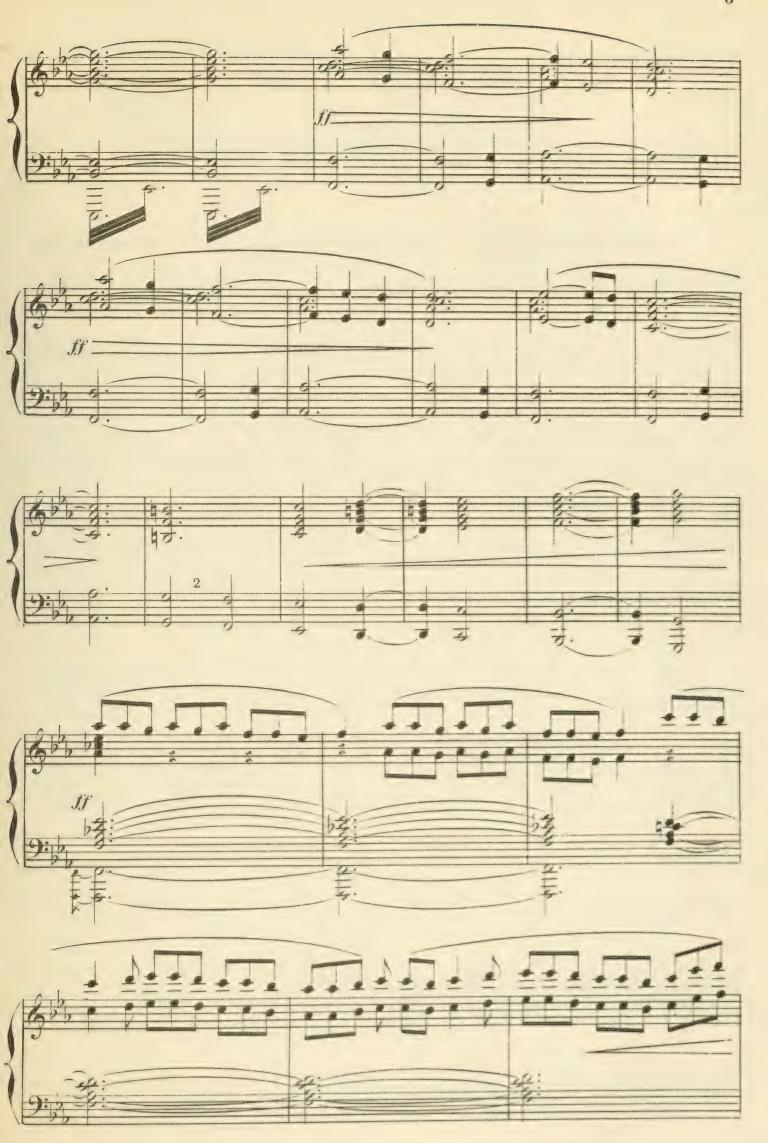
ACTE I

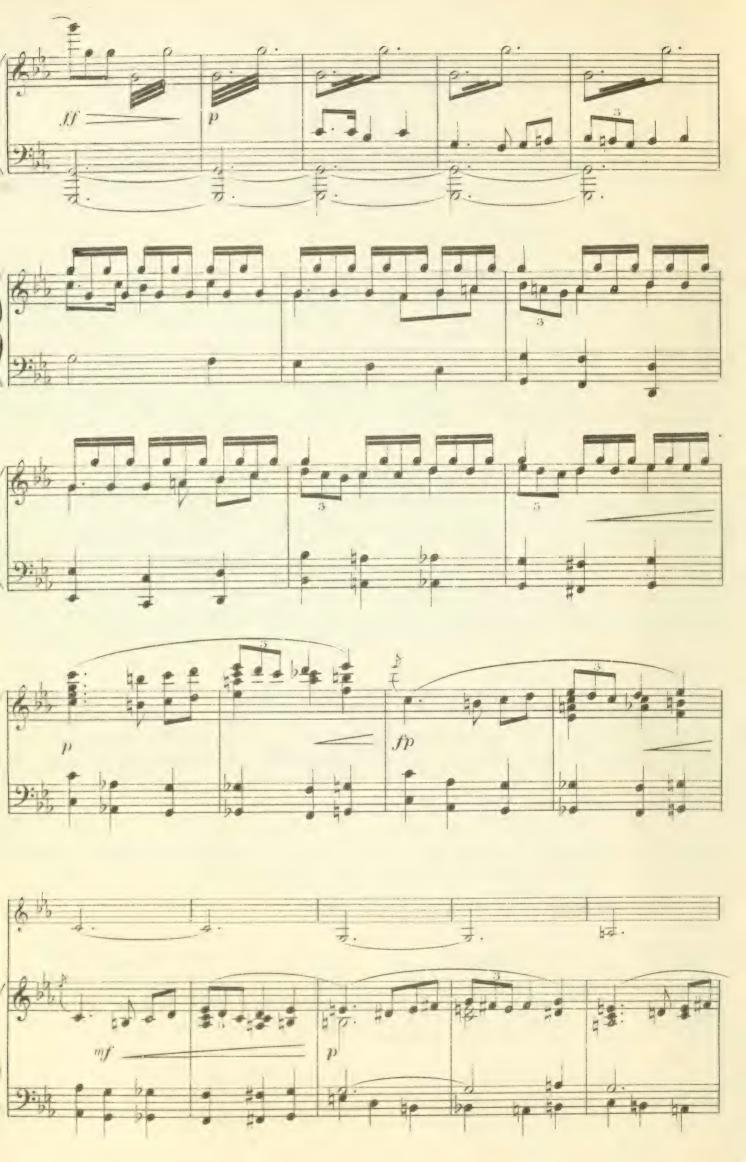




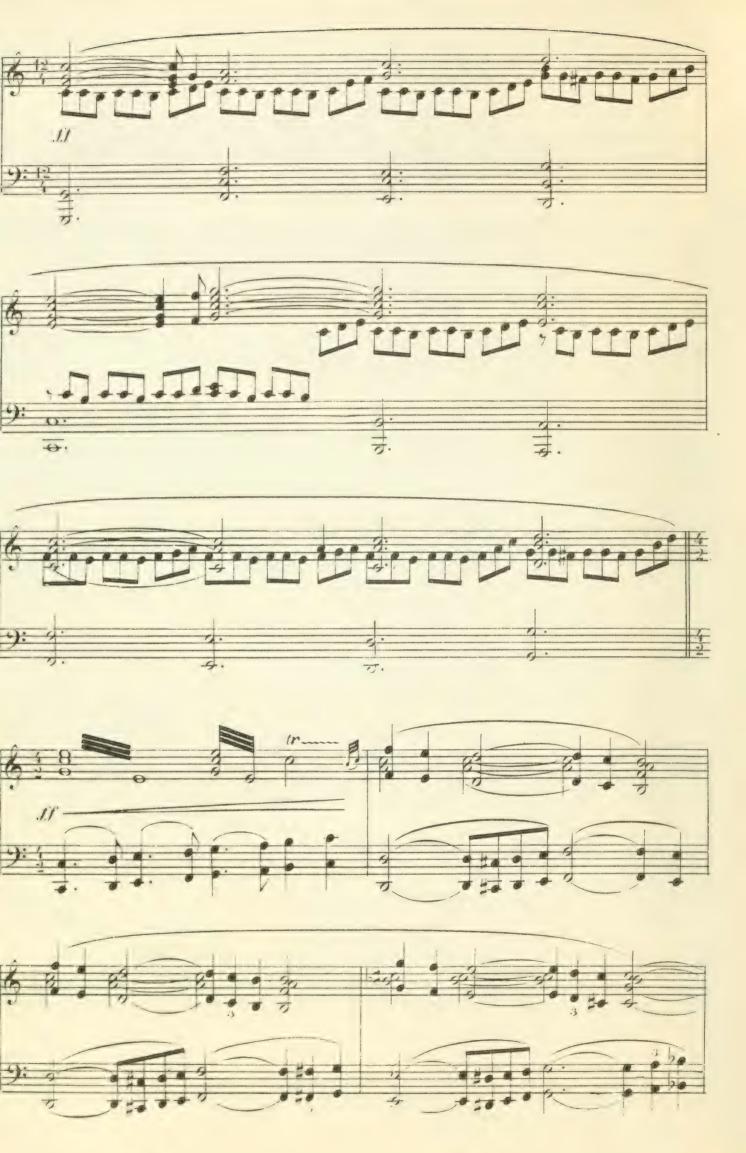










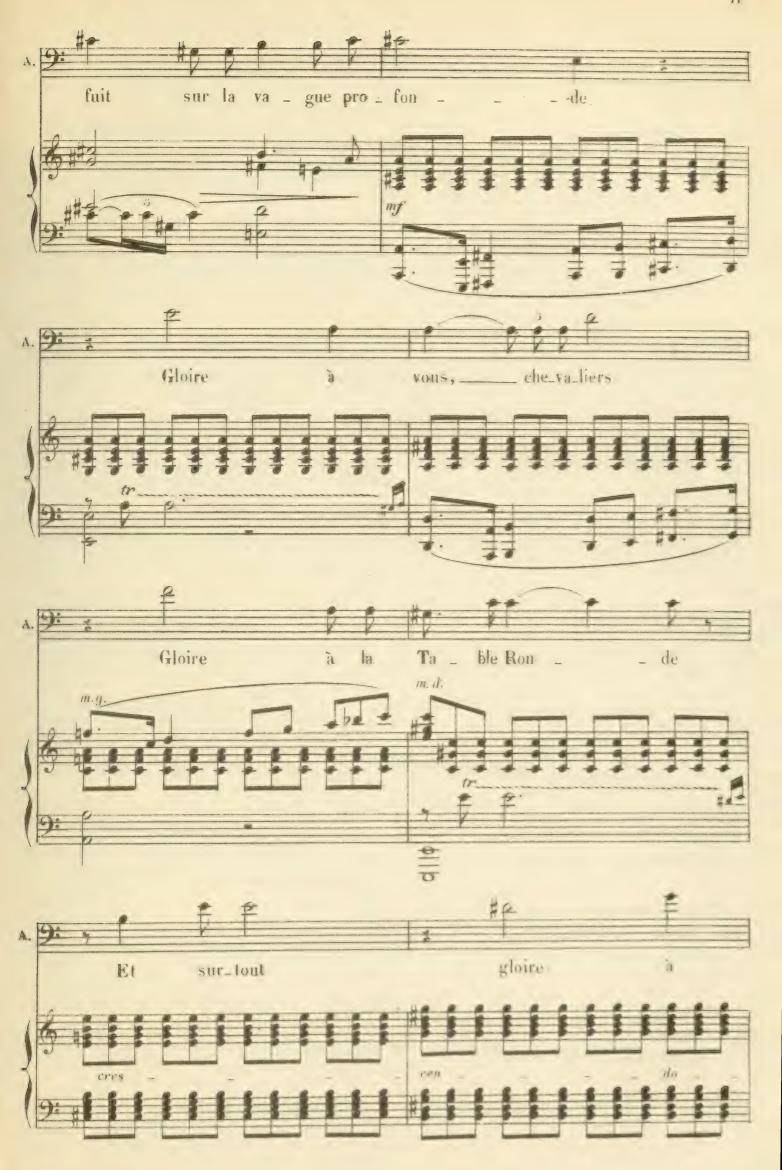


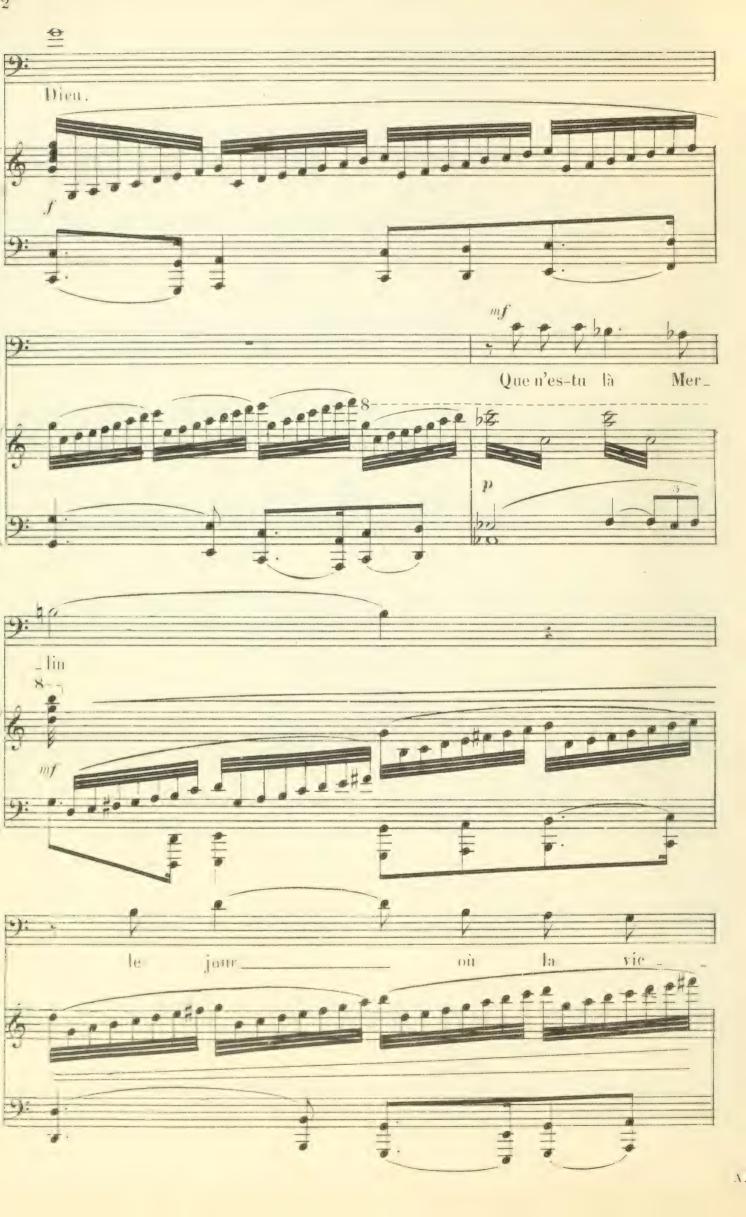


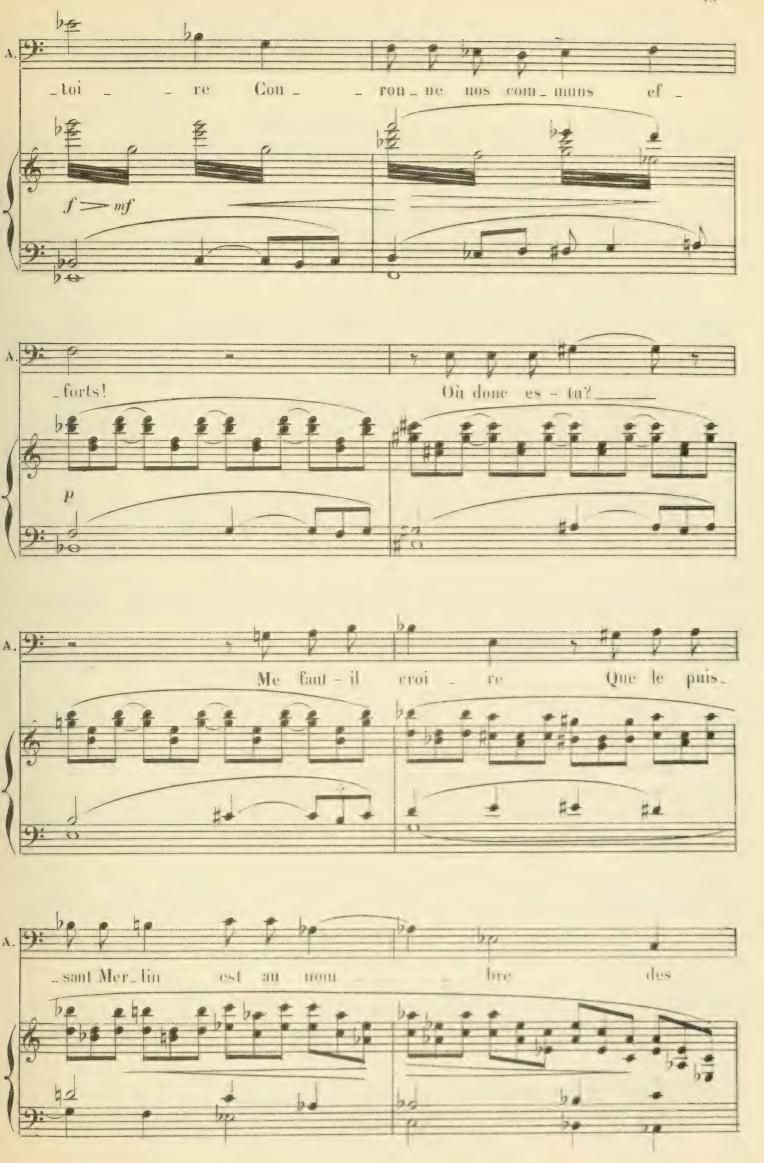
Une grande salle dans le palais d'Arthus à Carduel. Architecture massive. Sur les murs en briques rouges, des tapisseries. Le sol est jonché de roseaux coupés. A gauche, surélevé de quelques marches, le trône du Roi. Quand la toile se lève, Arthus, debout, semble achever un discours. Près de lui, Genièvre assise. La scèue est remplie de chevaliers, d'écuyers et de pages. Au premier raug Mordred et Lancelot. Les femmes sont réunies au bas du trône, du côté de Genièvre. Les bardes, en longs ornements blancs, occupent l'autre côté:









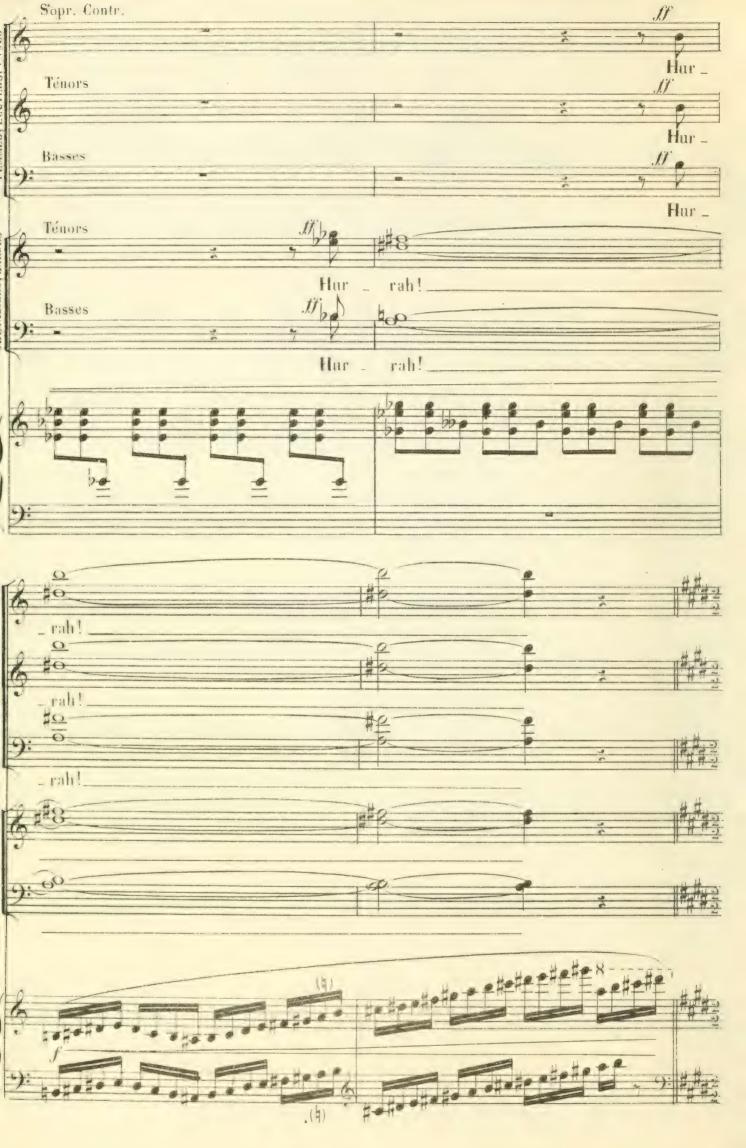






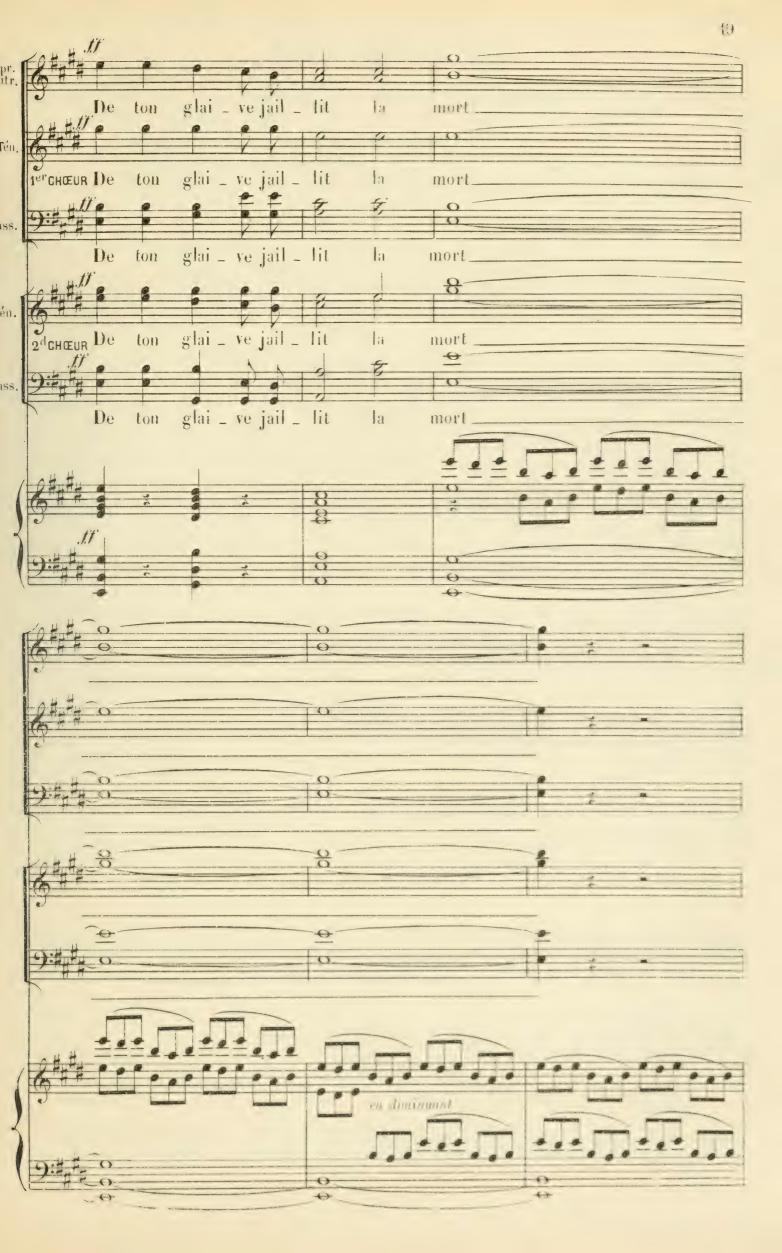
Grande animation parmi la foule. Les chevaliers frappent leurs boucliers du poumean des épeés. Des écuyers dans le fond du théâtre agitent des branches de chêne.

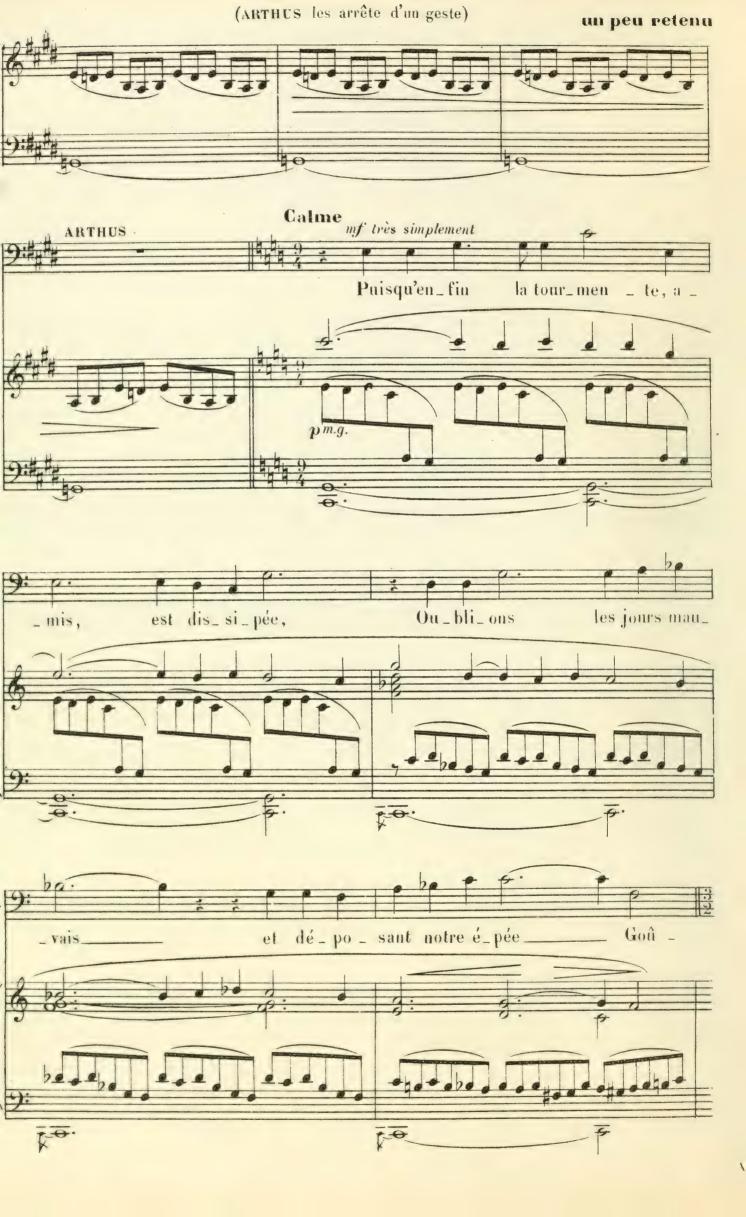


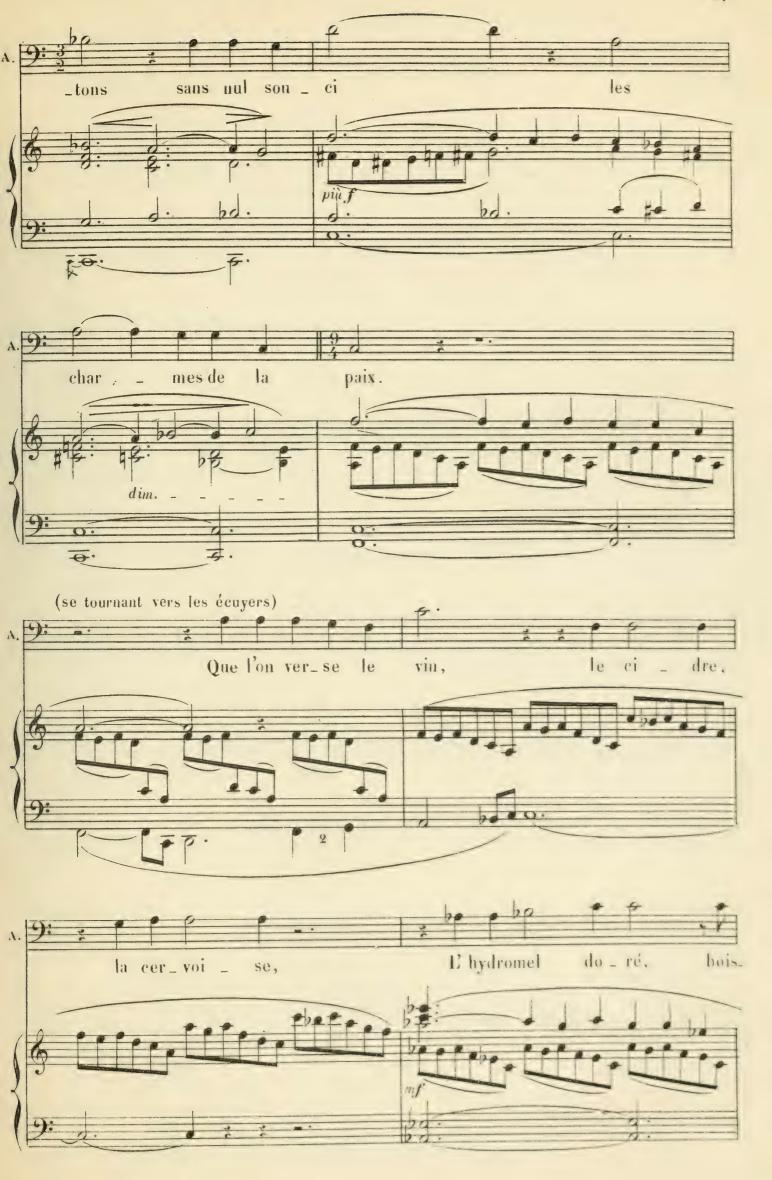


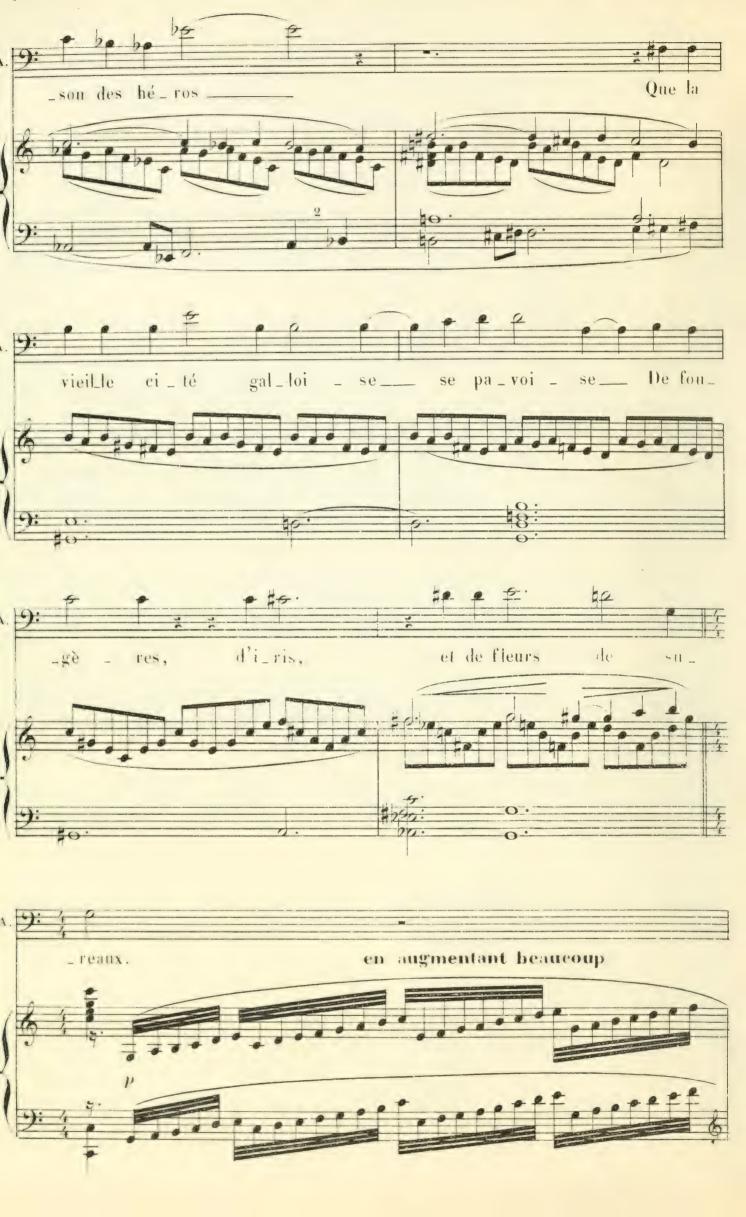


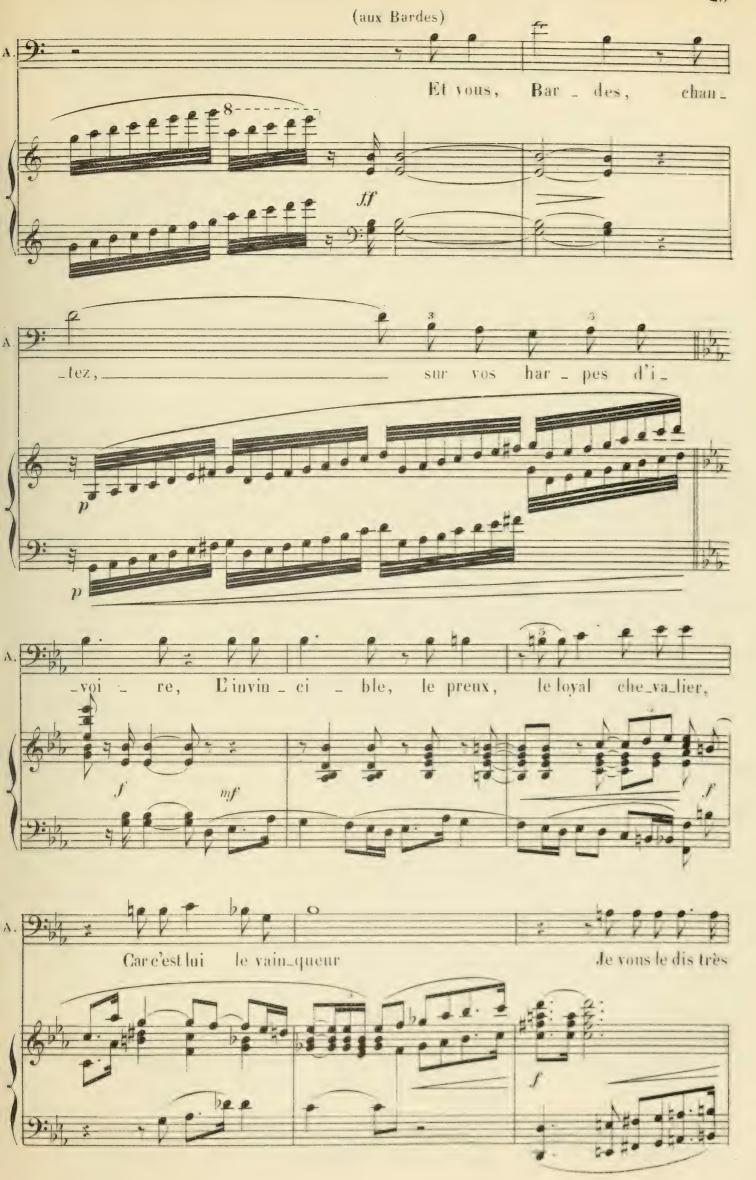


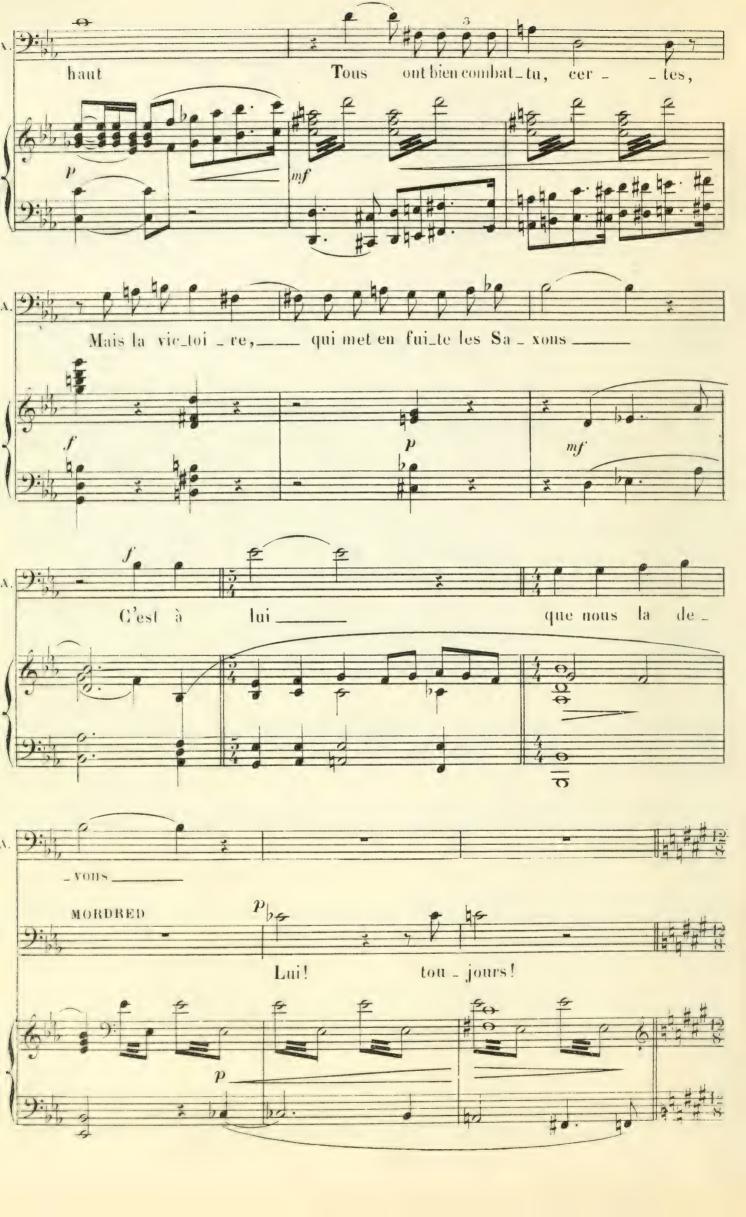


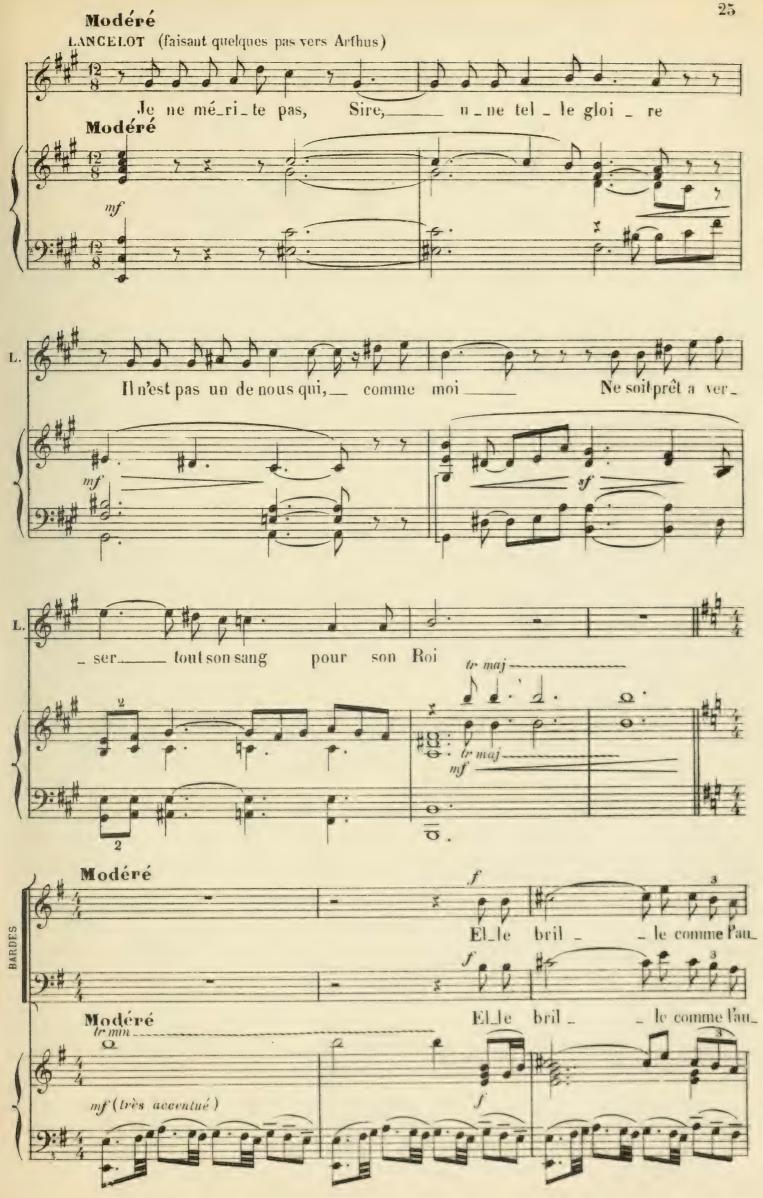


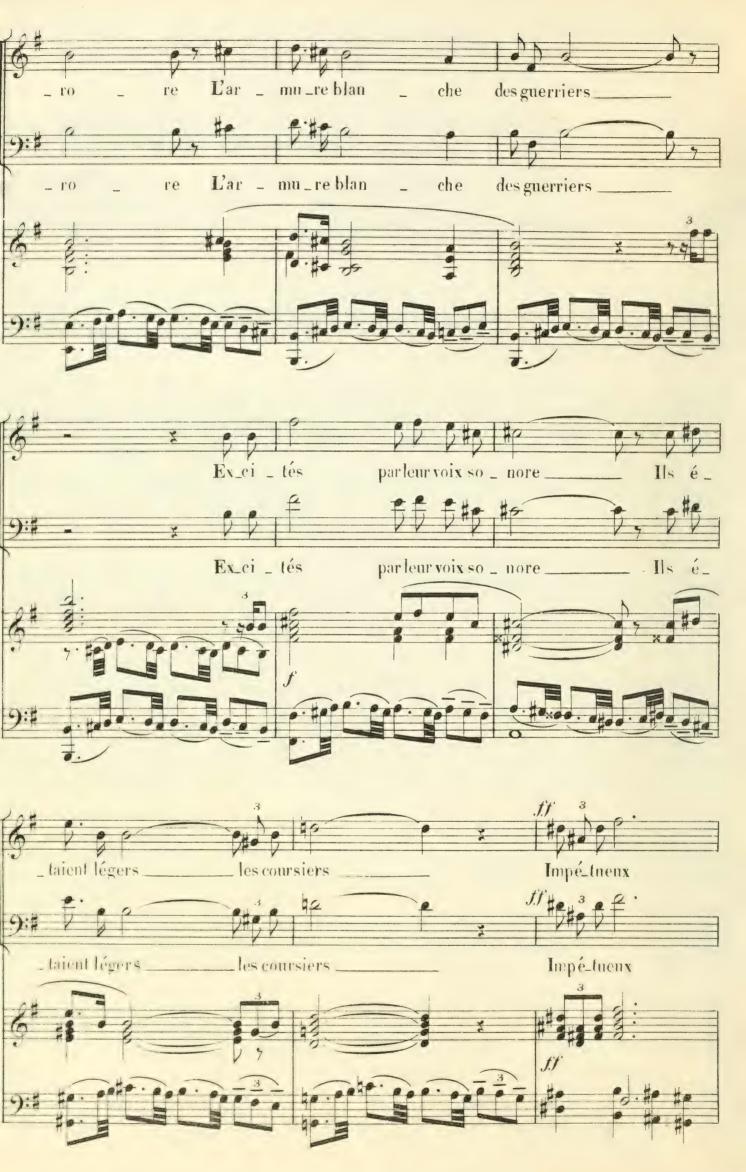


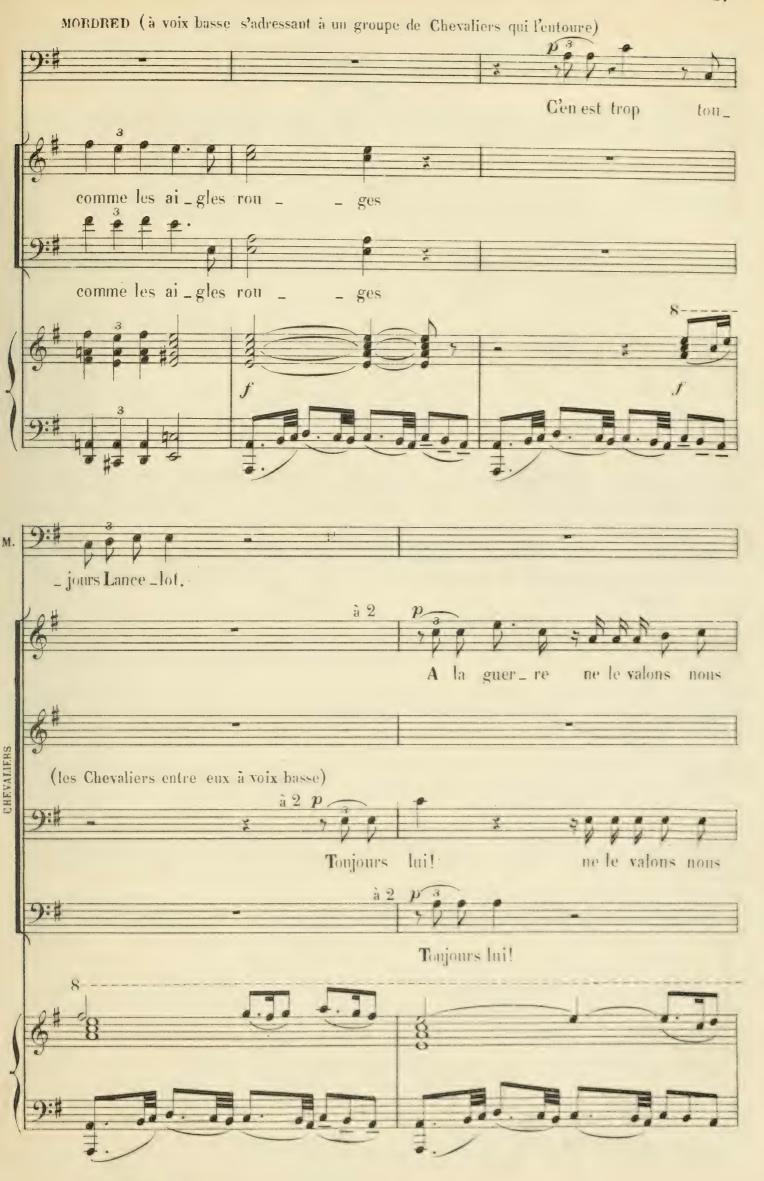


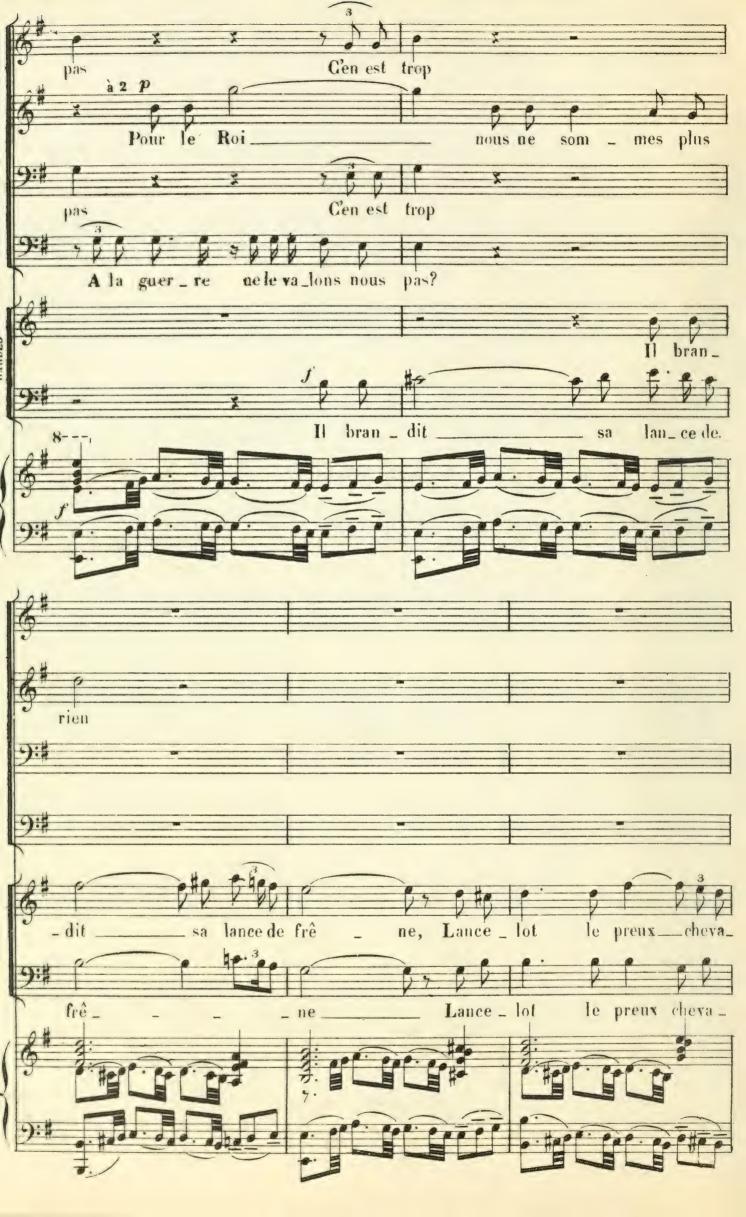


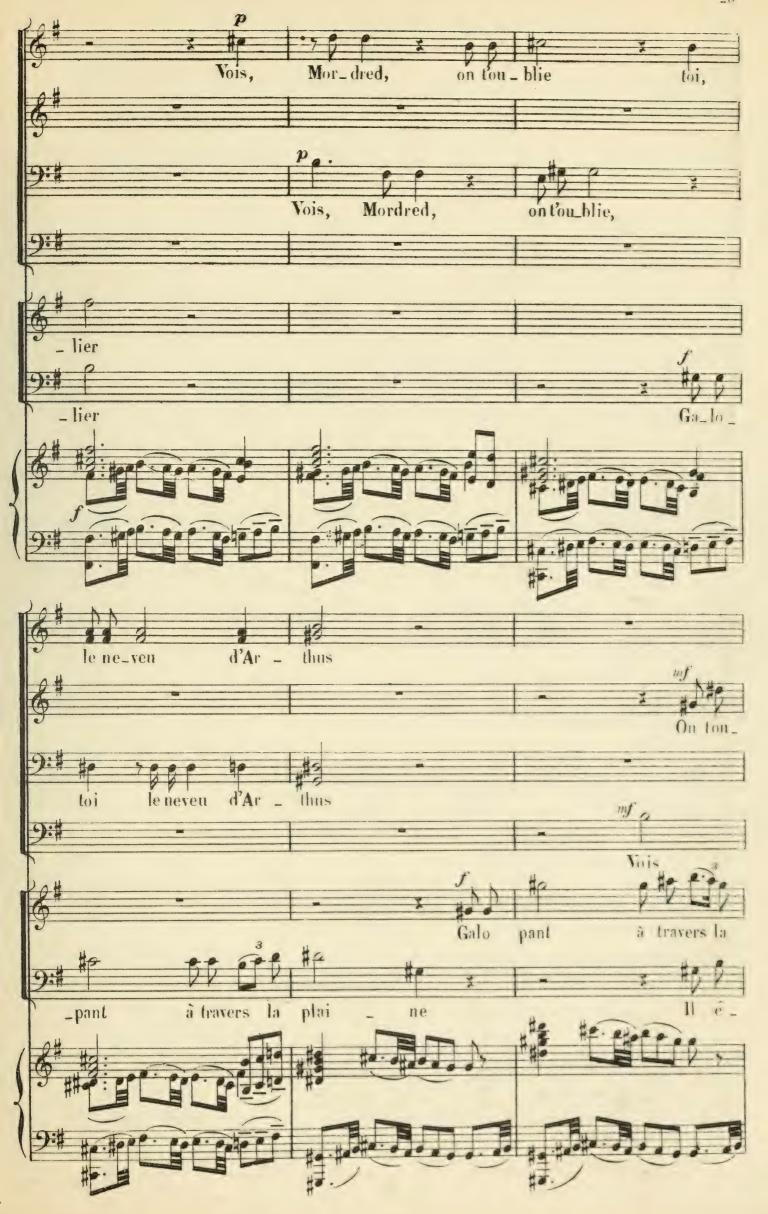




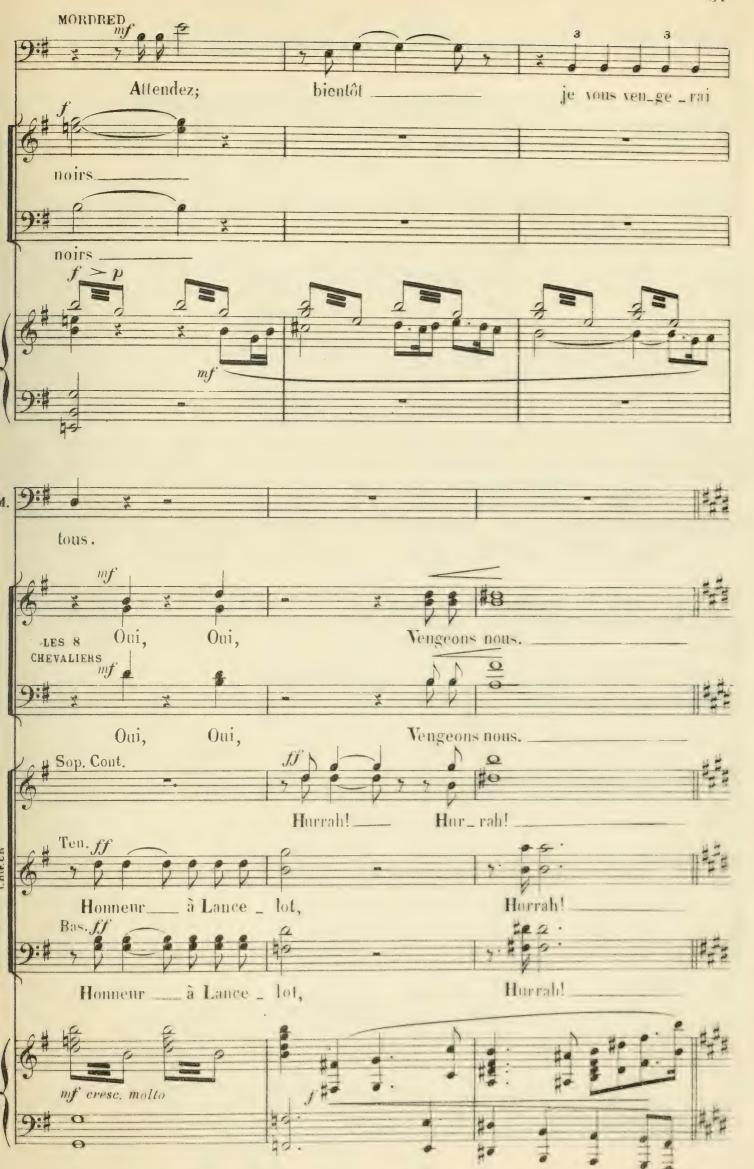


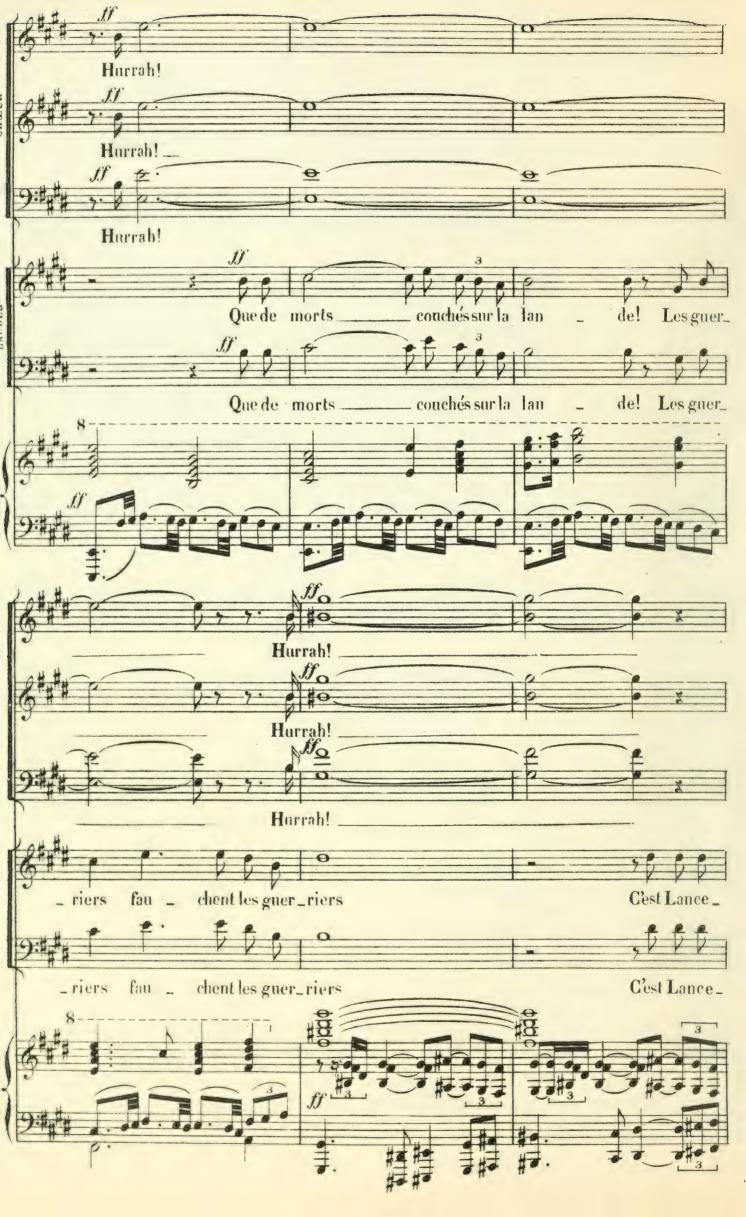




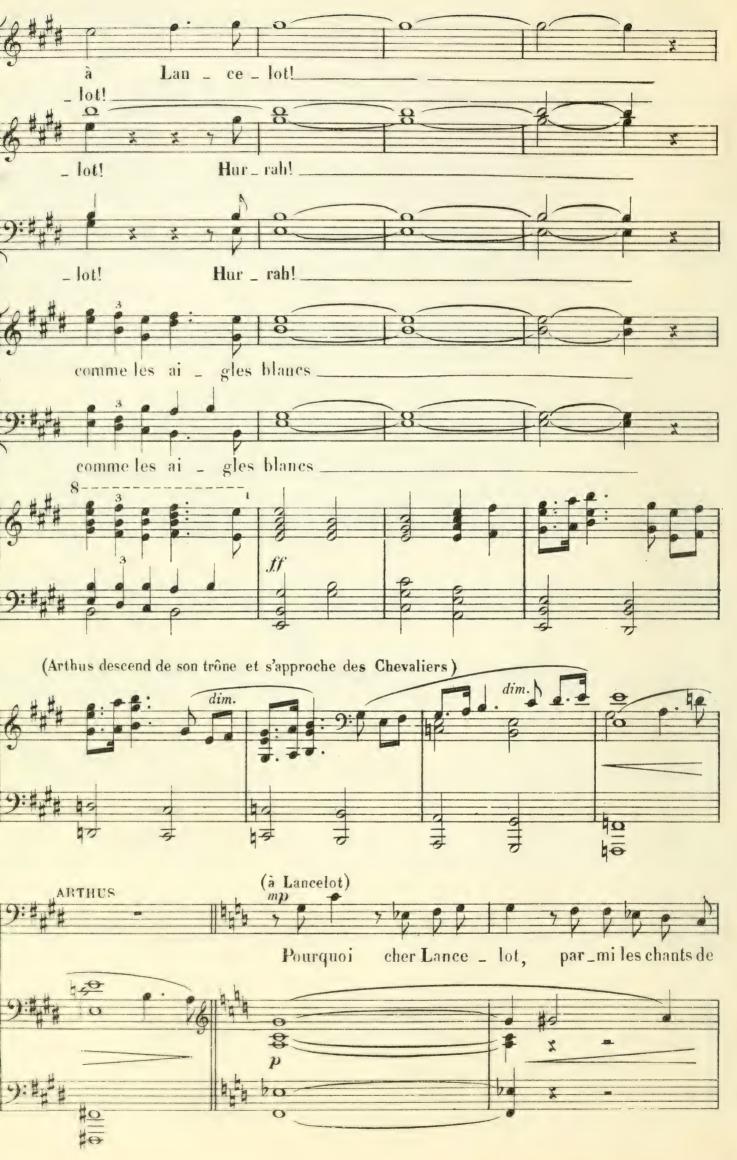


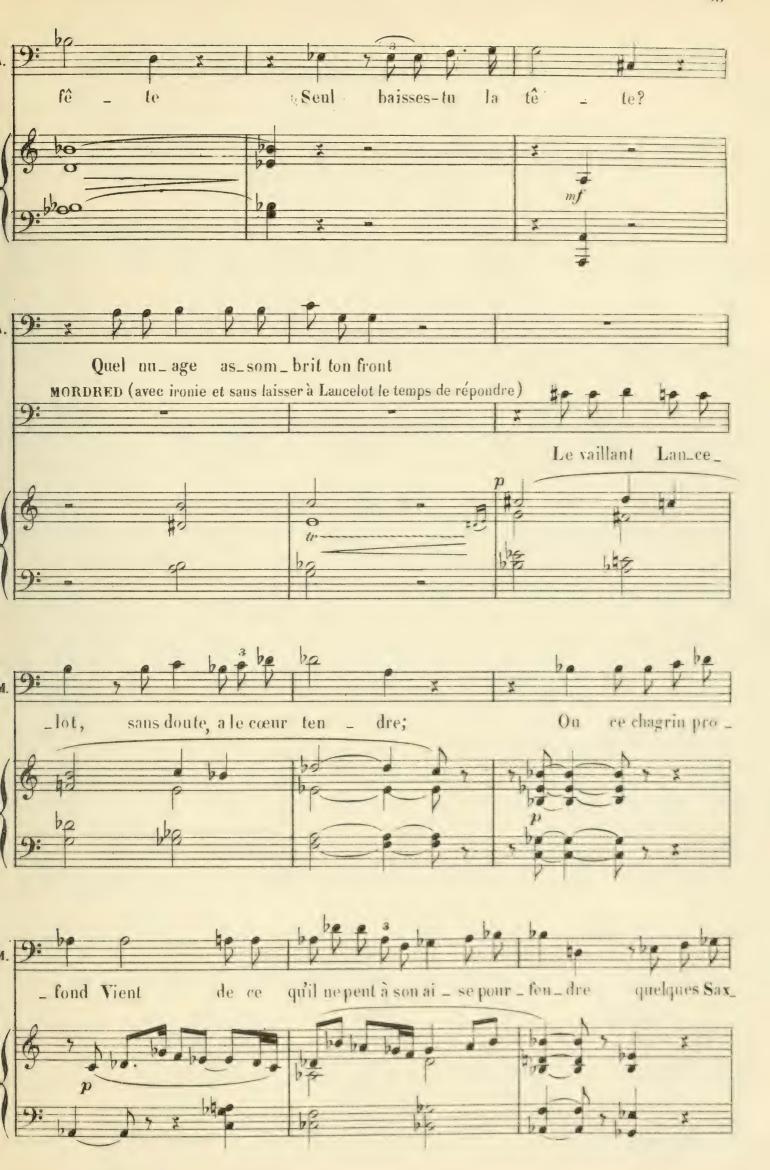


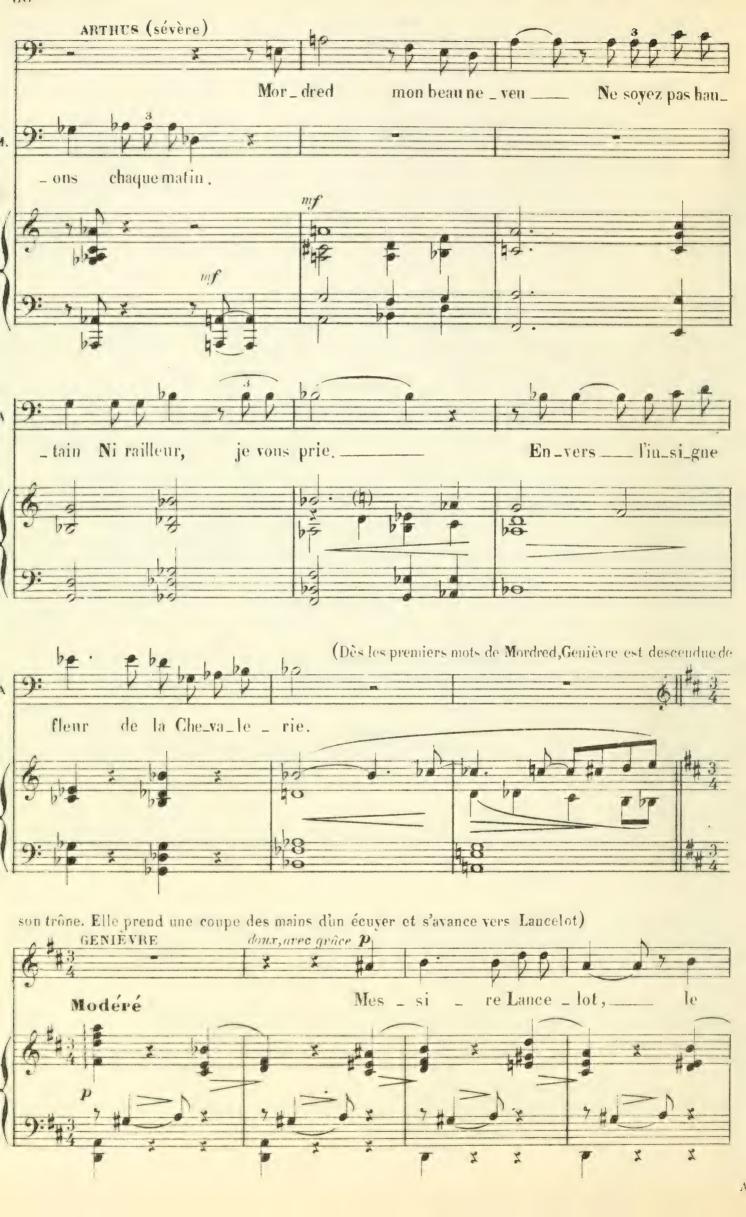


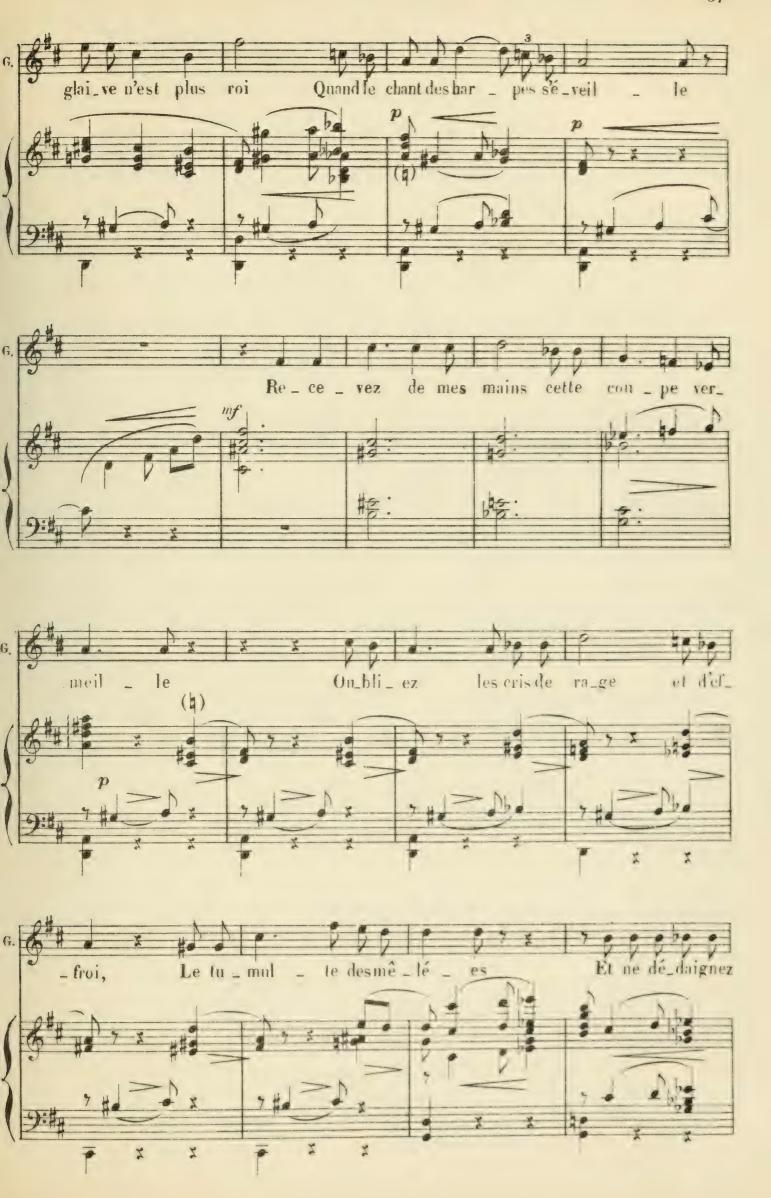


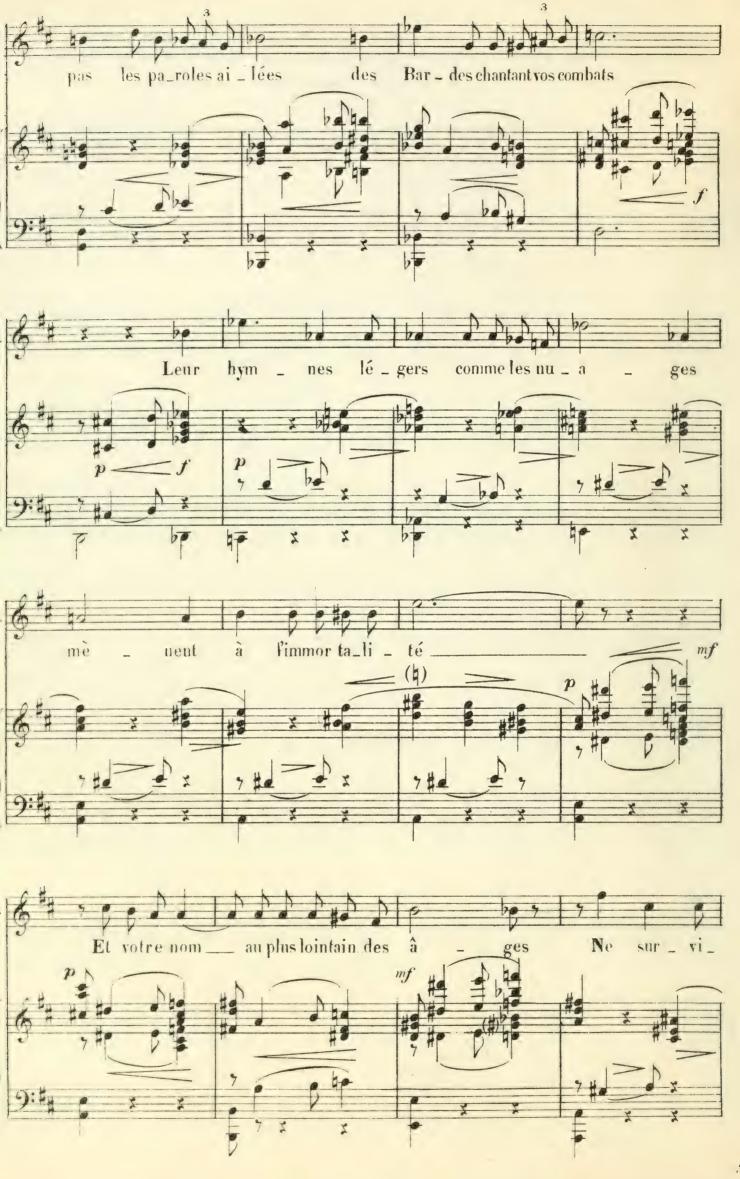


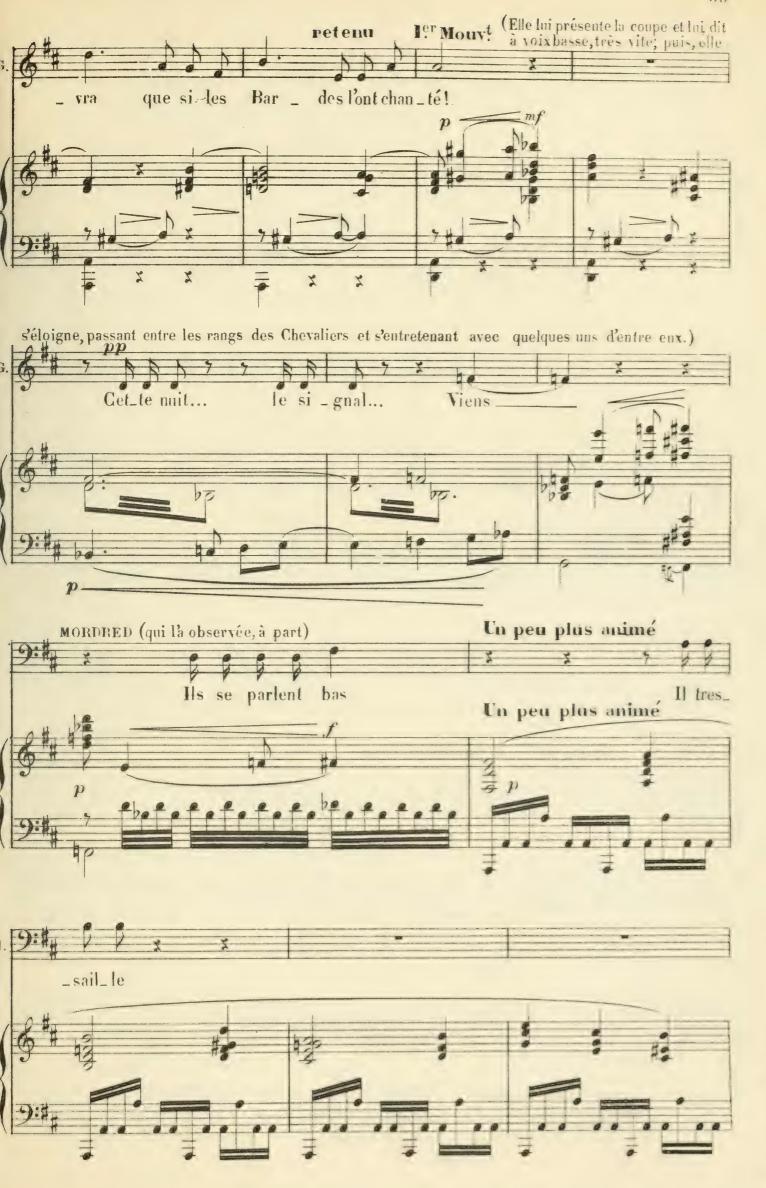


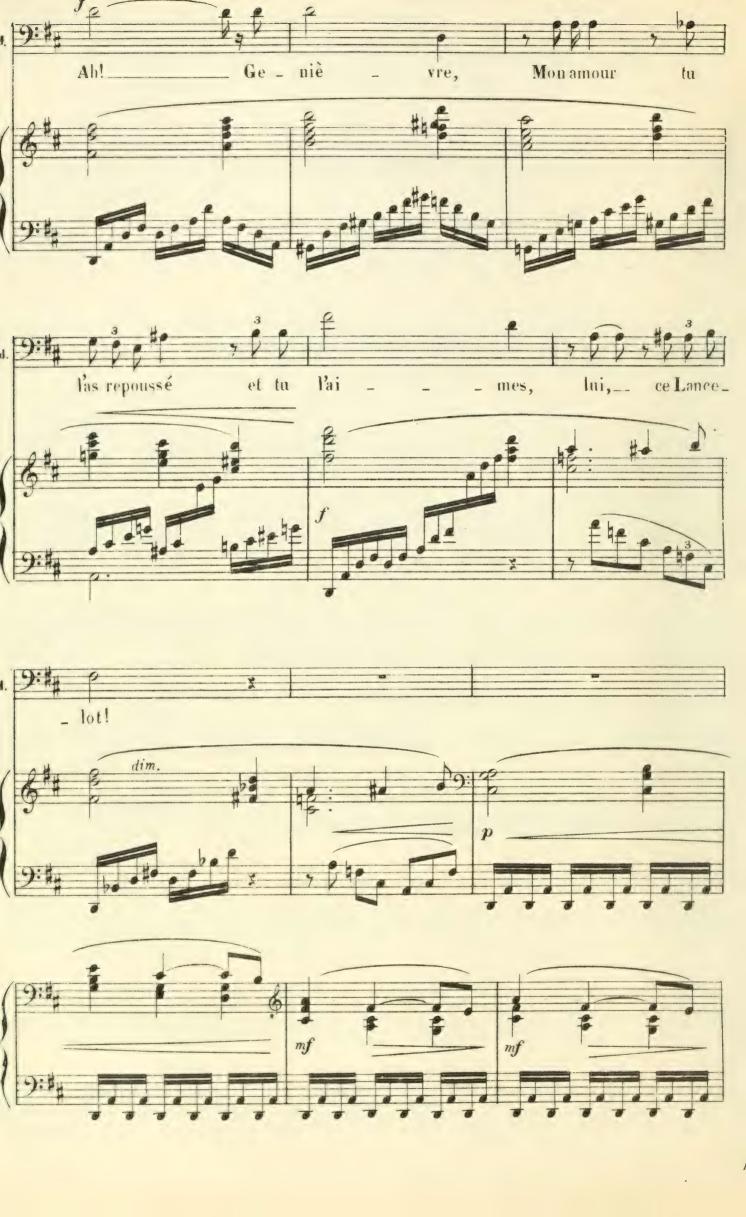


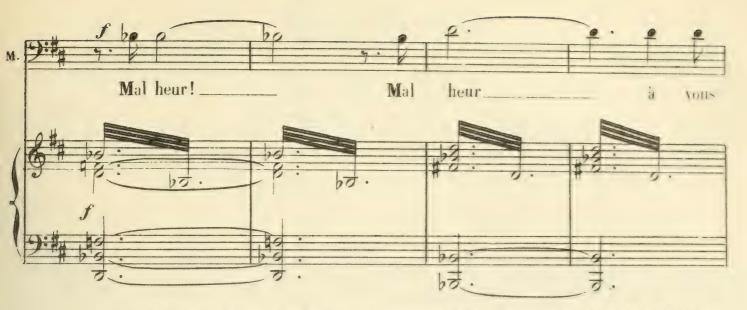




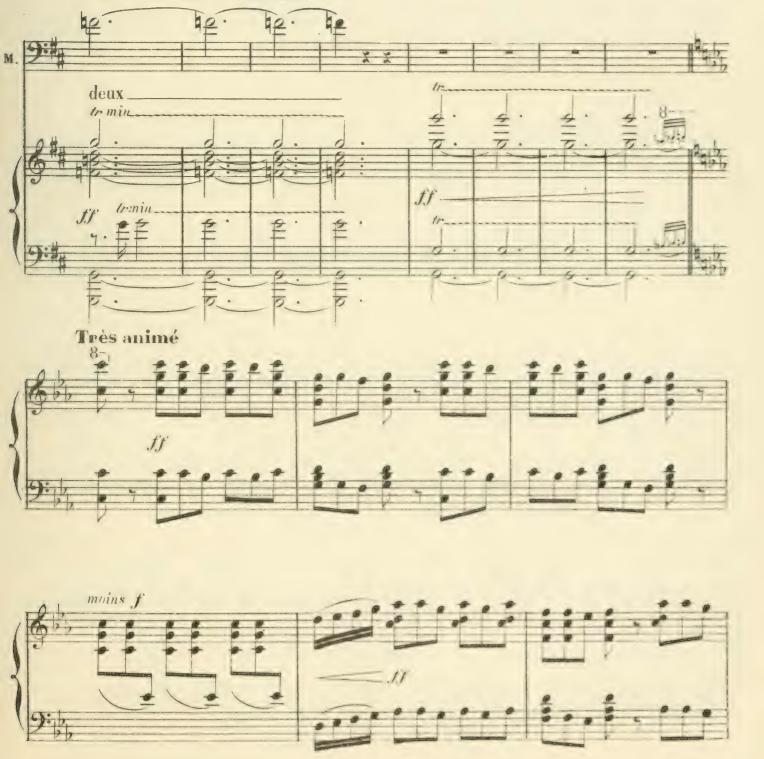


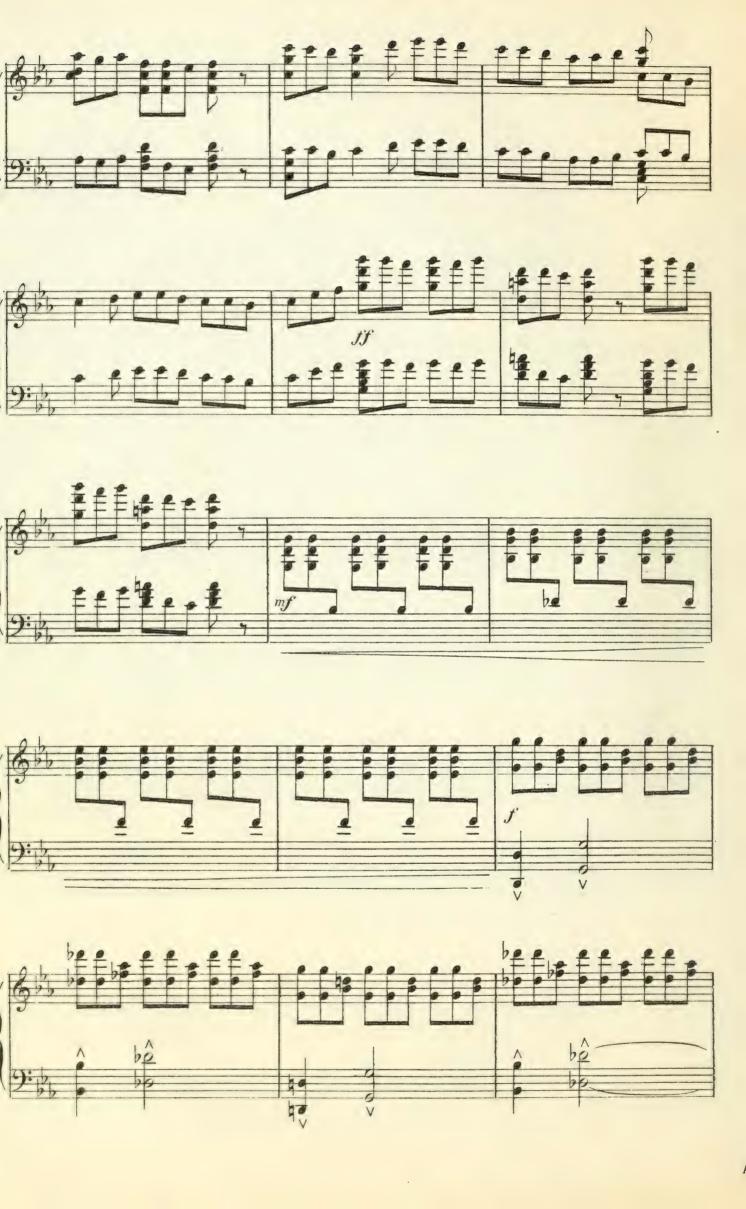


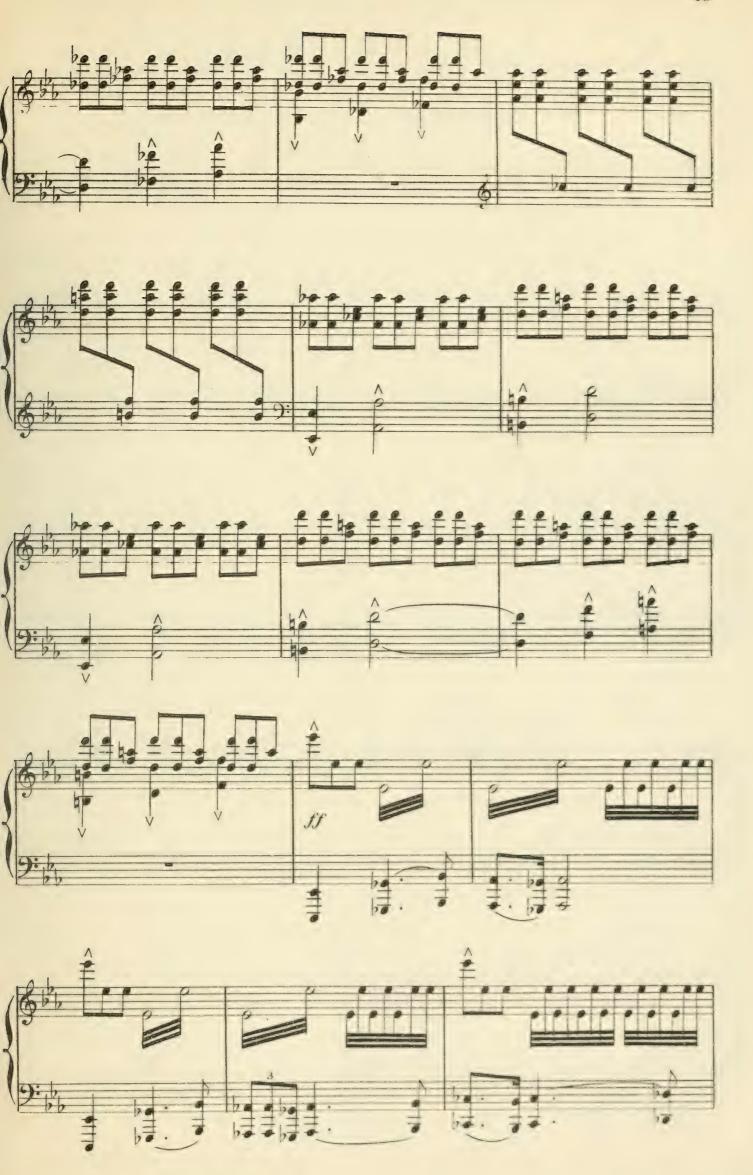


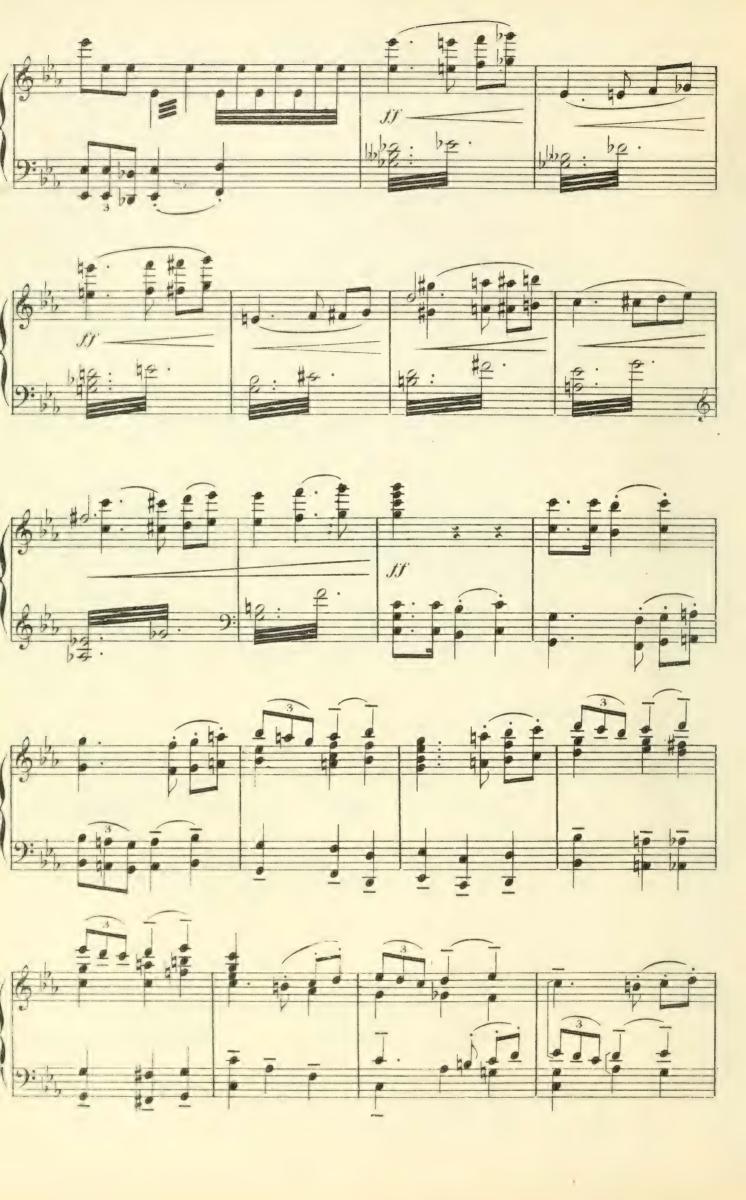


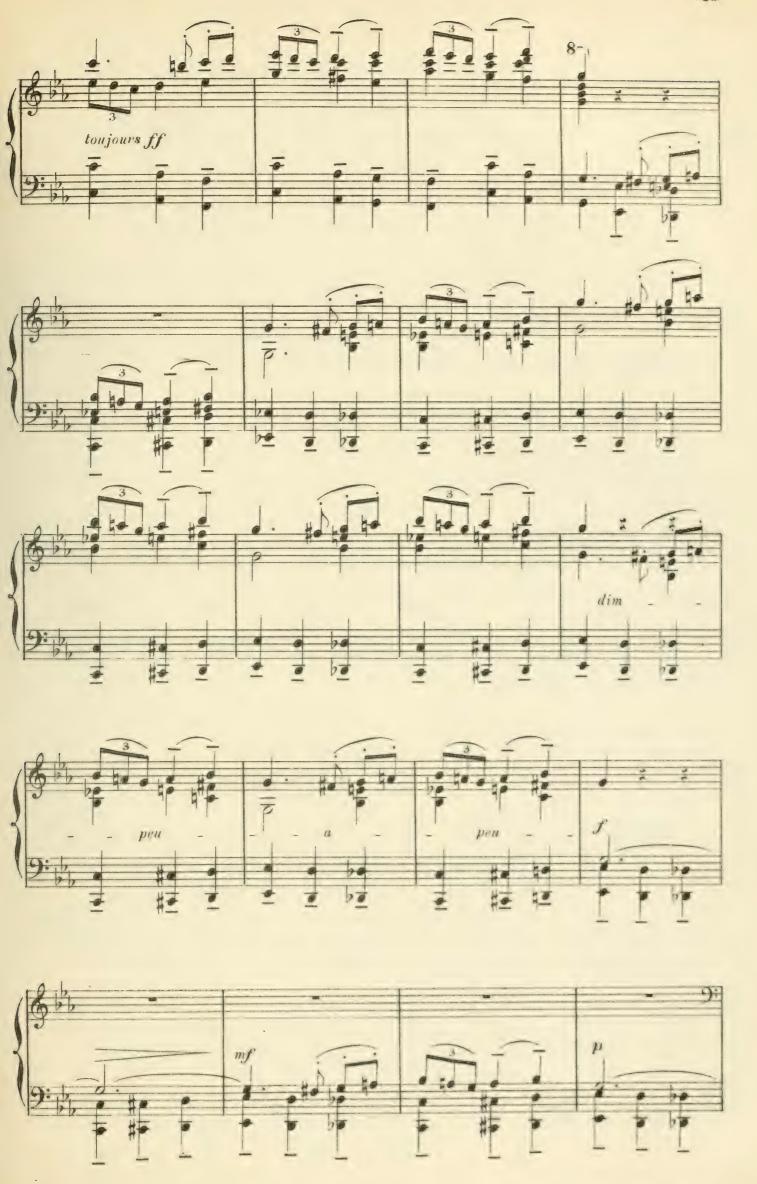
Genièvre, suivie de toutes les femmes sort lentement, Arthus l'accompagne jusqu'au fond du théâtre. Quand il revient sur le devant de la scène, des tables out été avancées. Il fait signe aux autres chevaliers de s'asseoir.

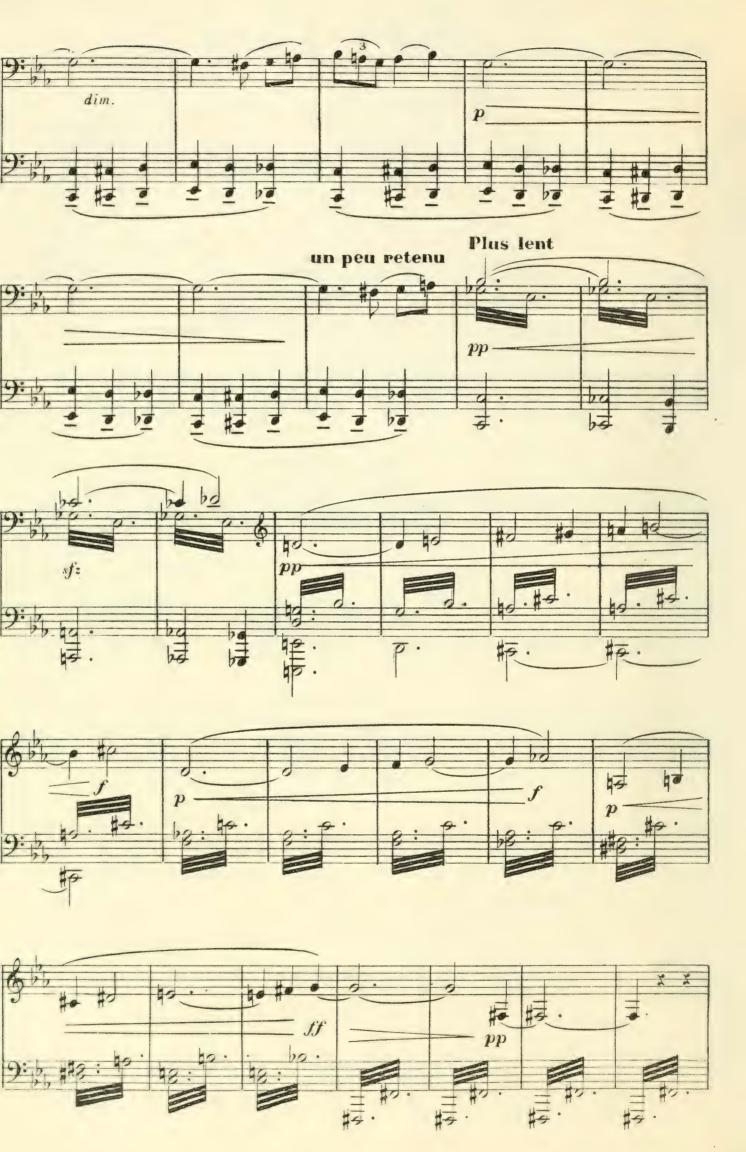


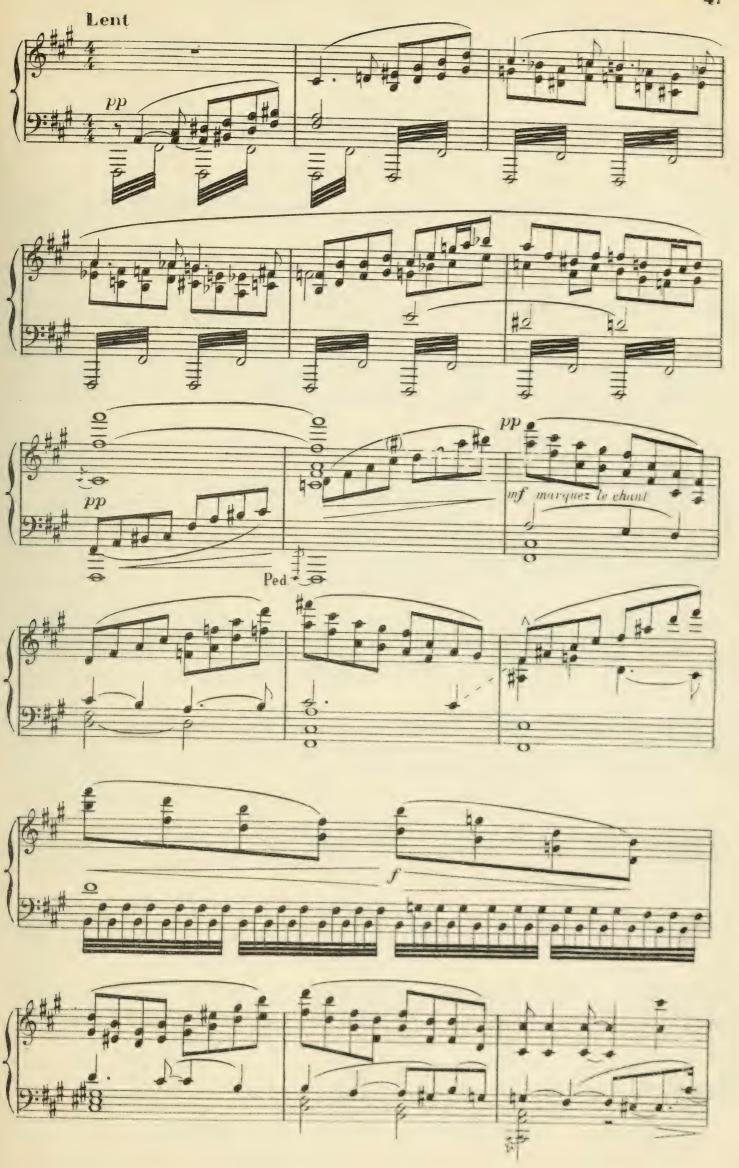




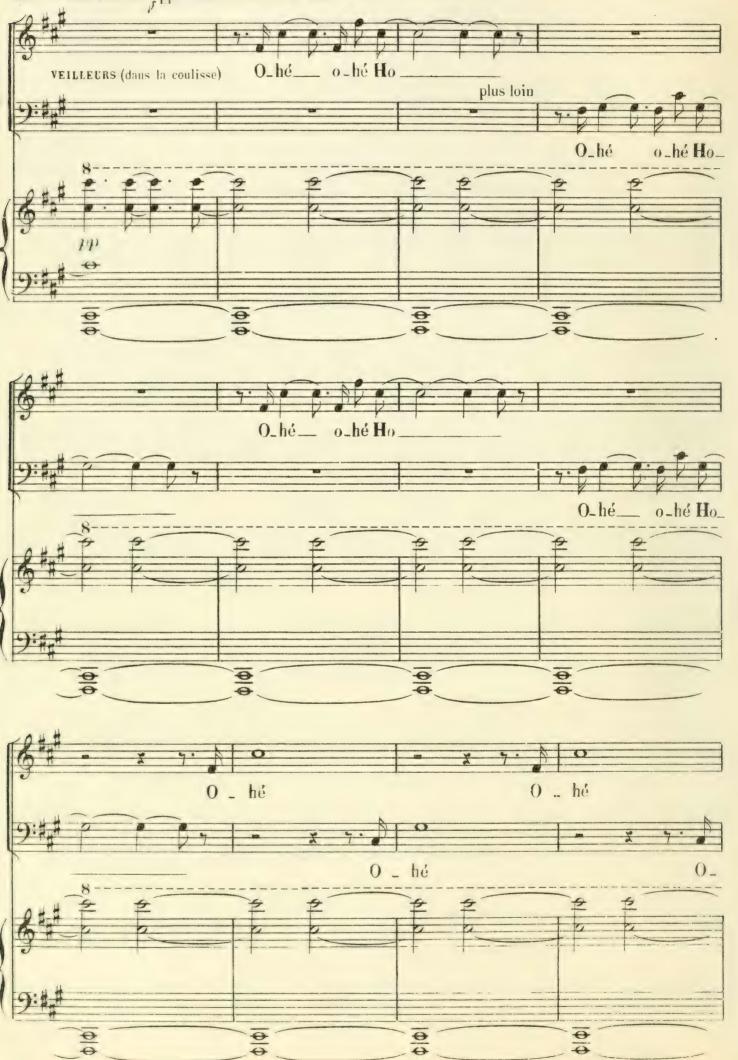


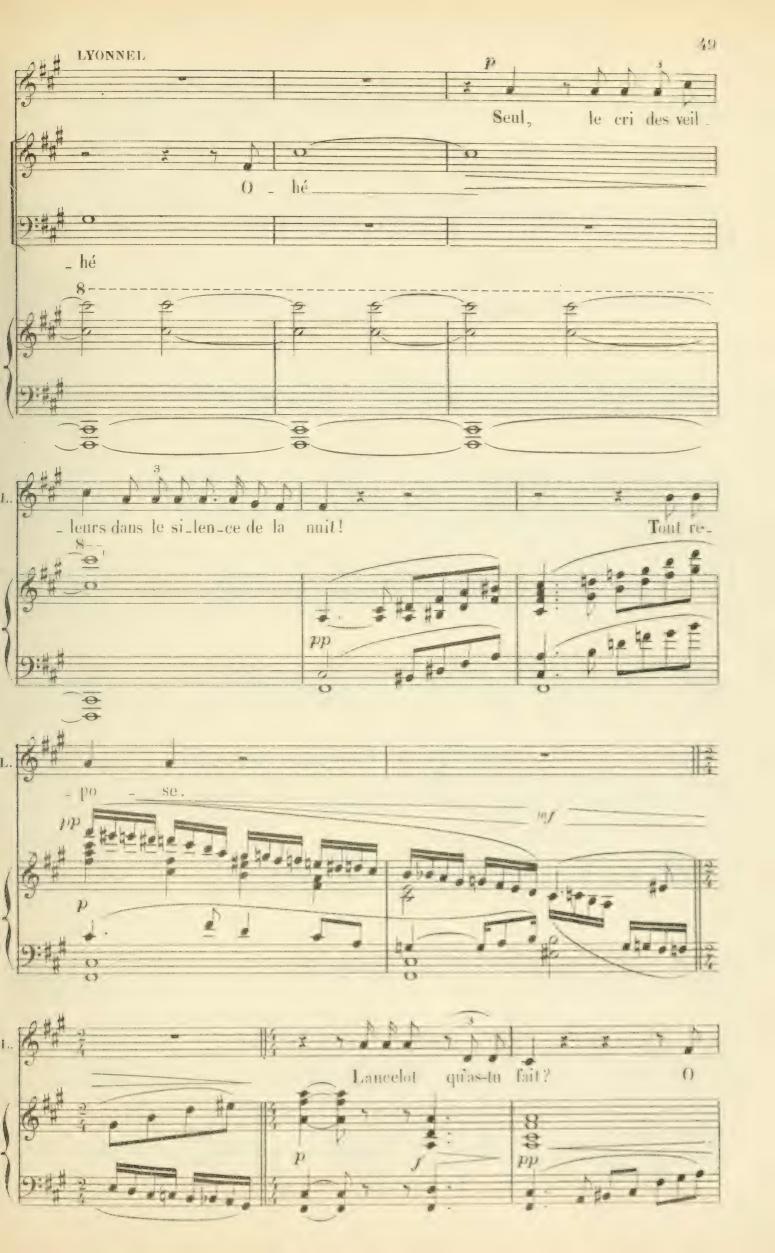


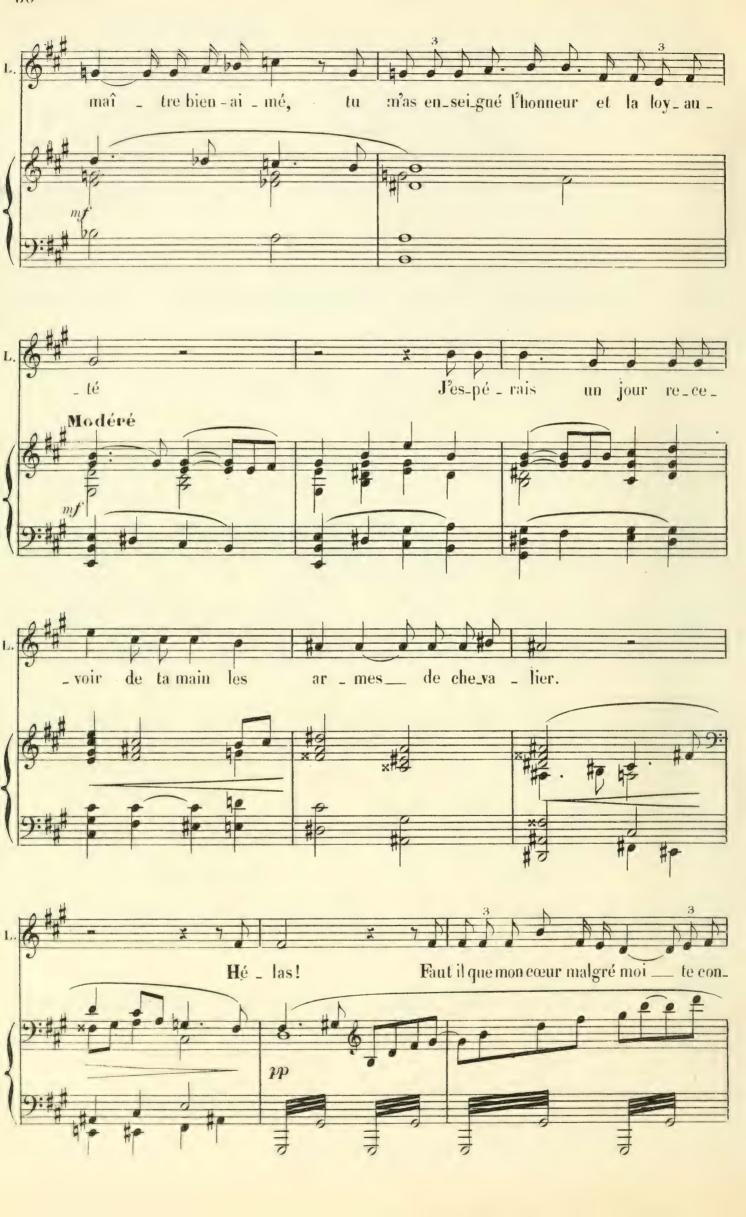


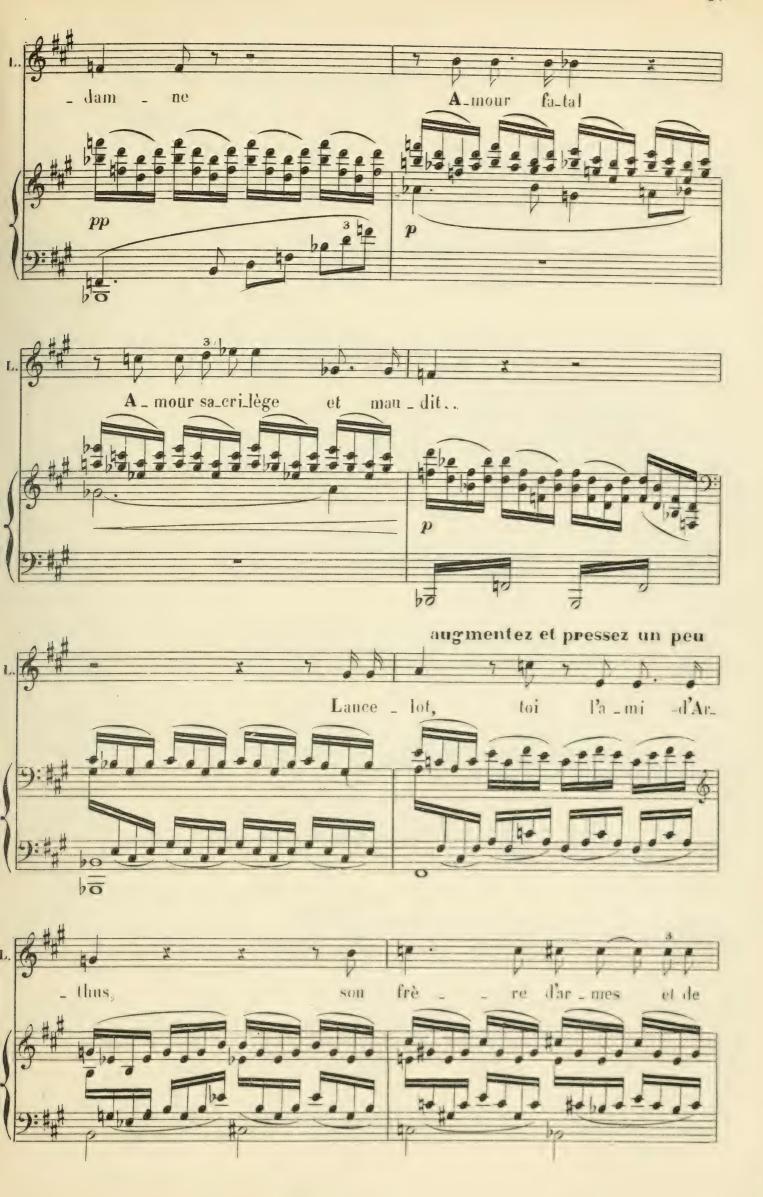


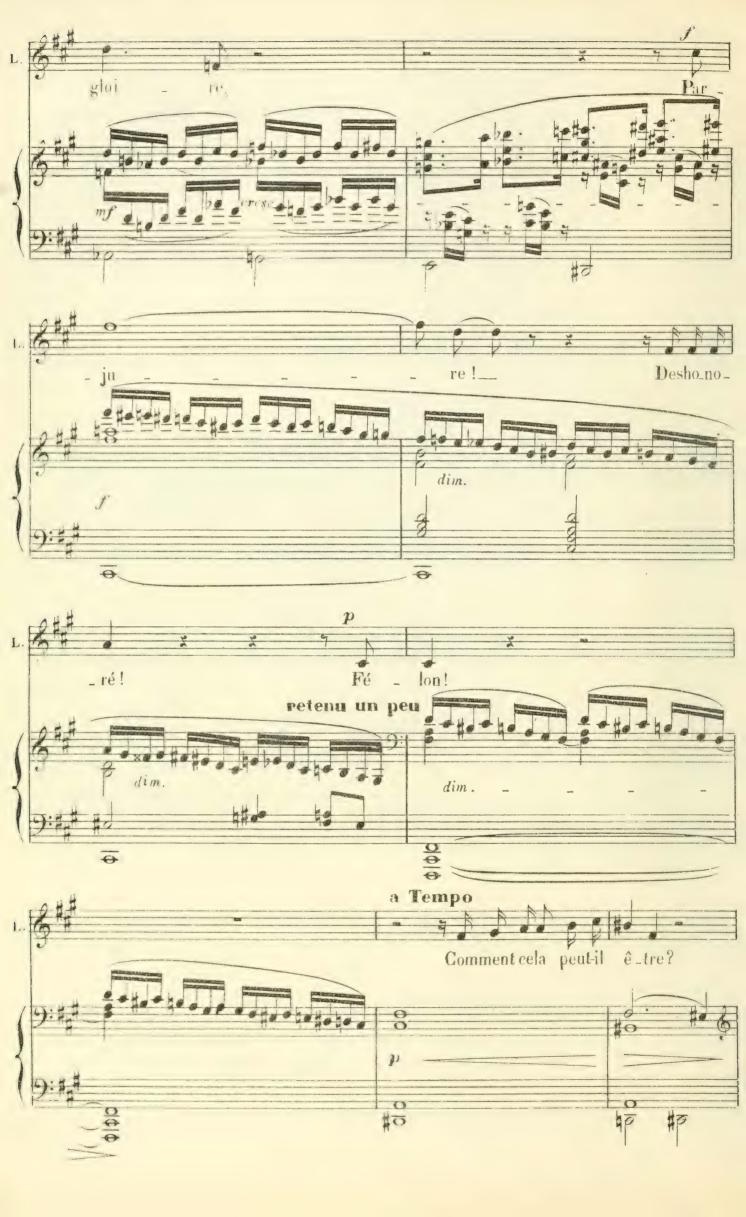
Une terrasse du château. A droite, galerie extérieure, couverte; au premier plan un porche; derrière, la porte des appartements de la Reine. — A gauche le parc. Au fond, balustrade derrière laquelle on aperçoit des cimes d'arbres et des sommets de tours. — Il fait nuit. Ciel couvert. Parfois entre les nuages, la lune appararait. Au lever du rideau, Lyonnel, seul, est assis sur les marches du porche. Ou entend dans le lointain les appels des veilleurs de nuit.



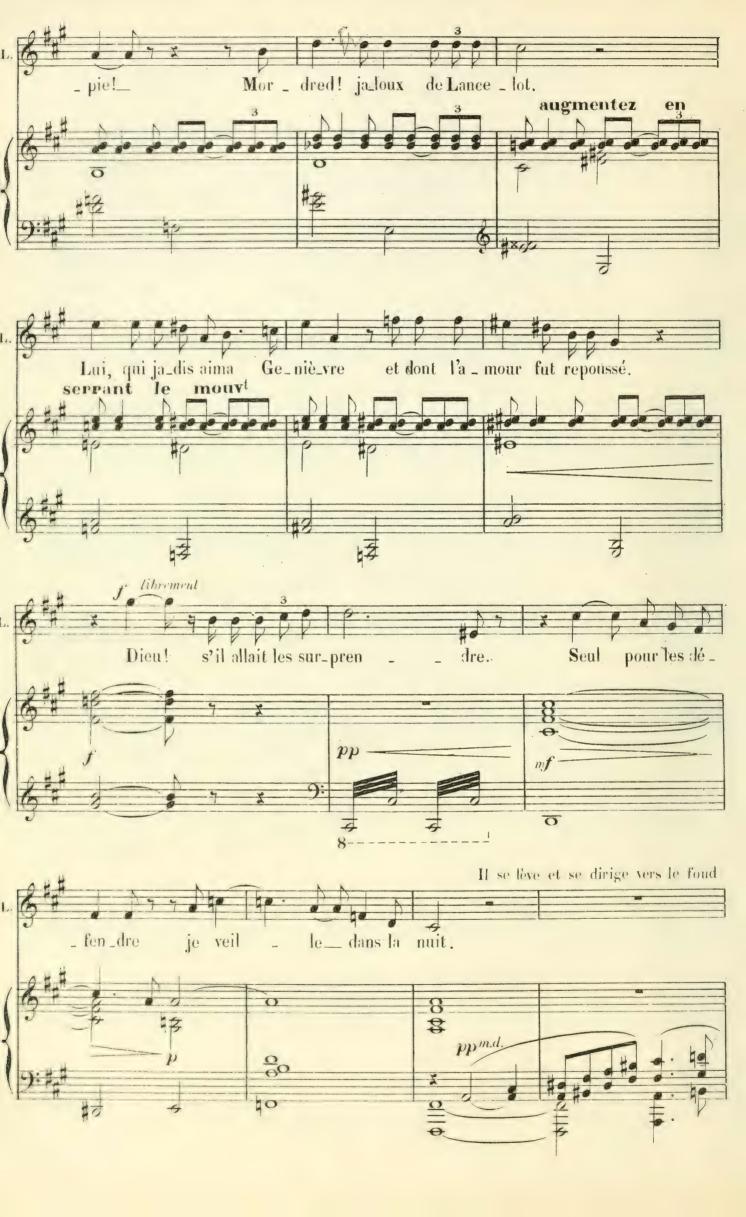












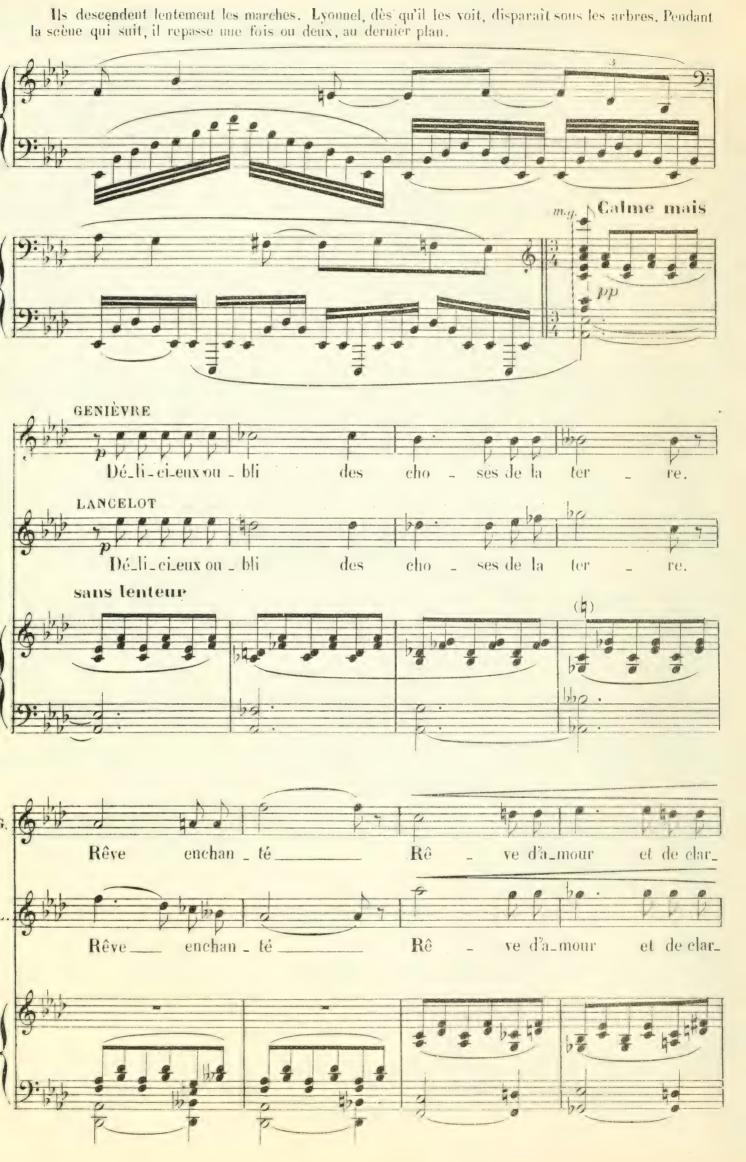
Il semble regarder si personne ne vient.

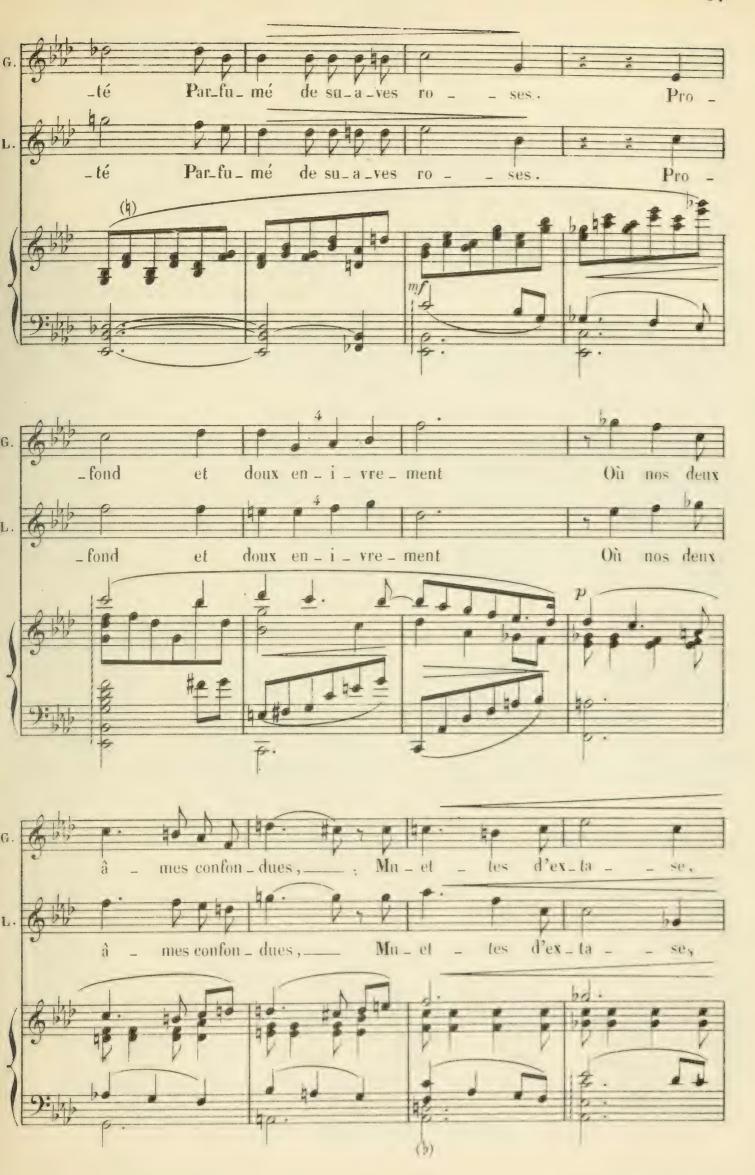




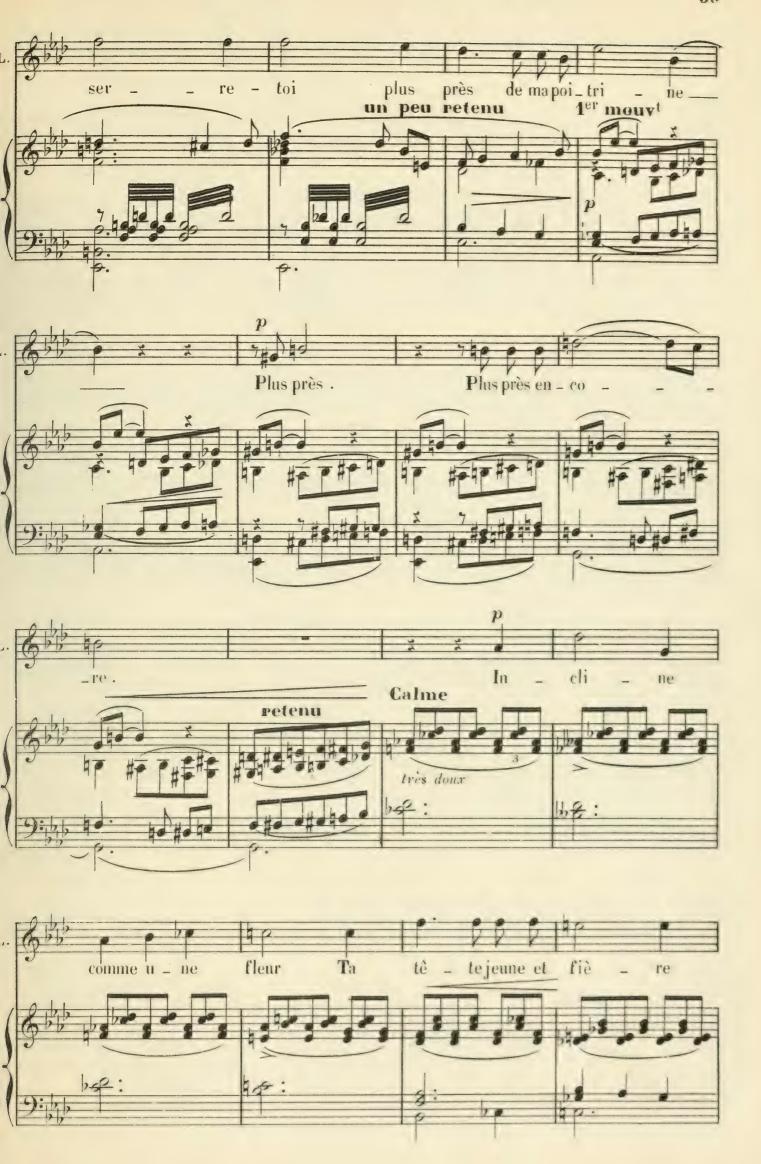
Genièvre et Laucelot étroitement enlacés, apparaissent sous le porche.

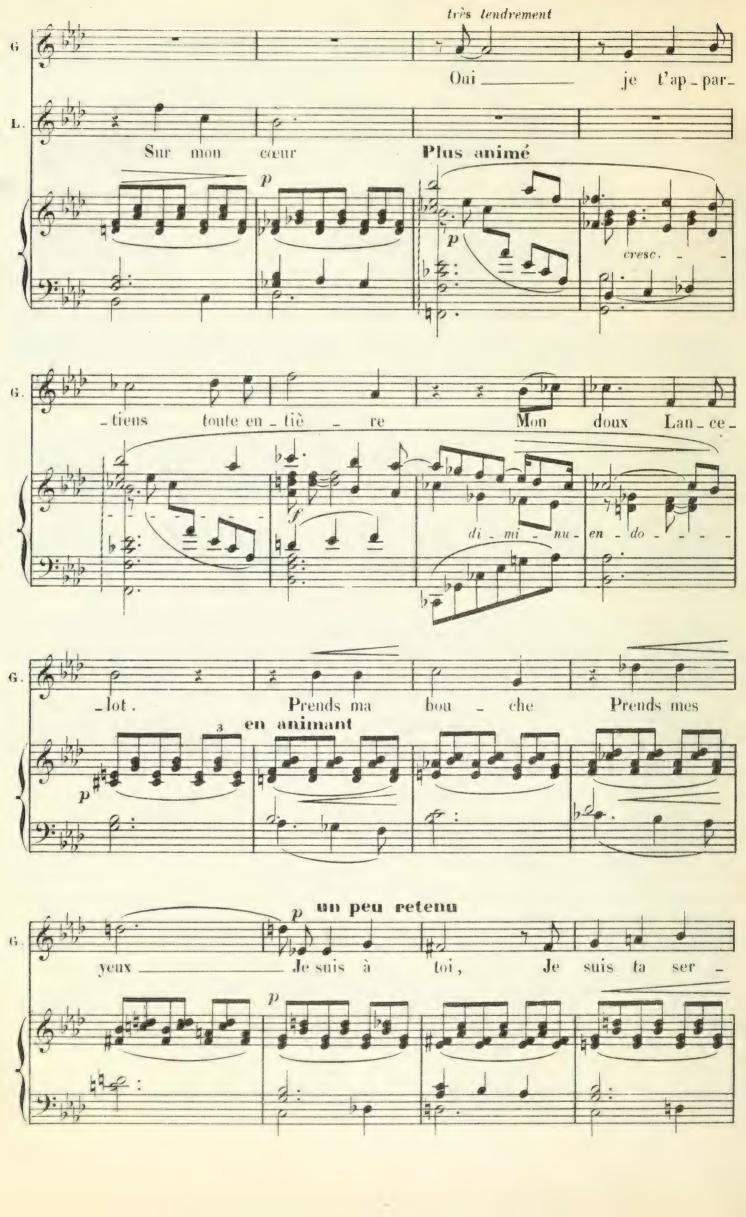


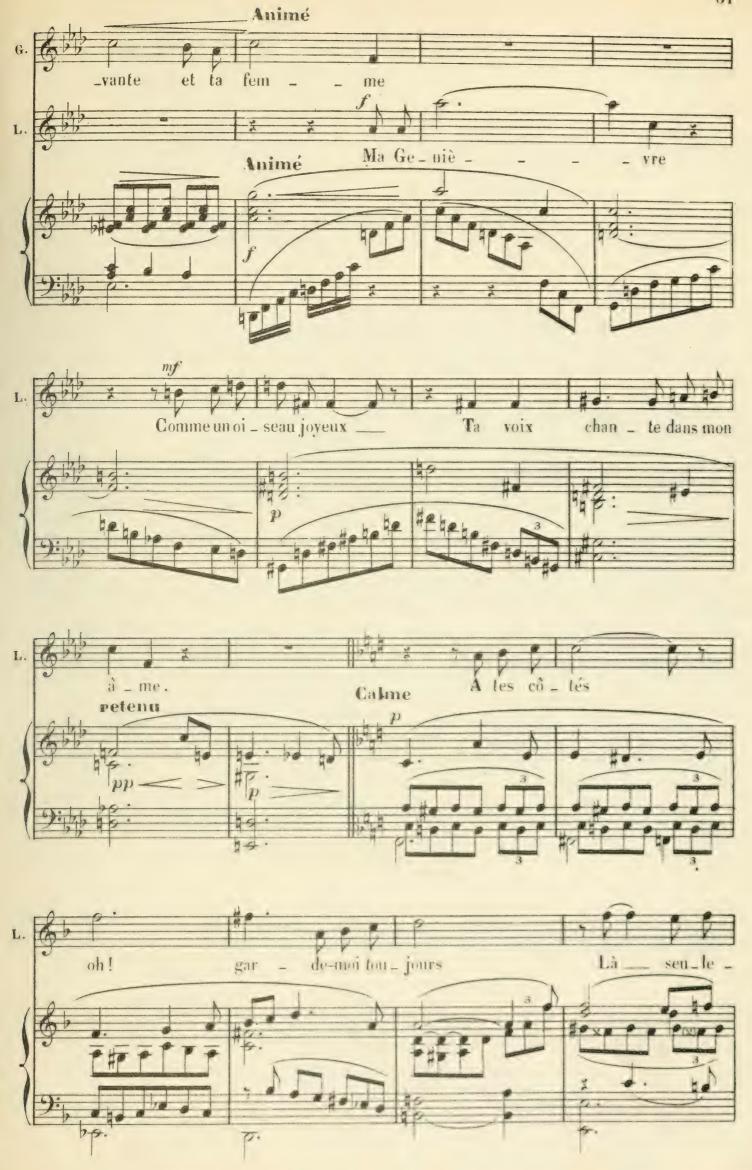


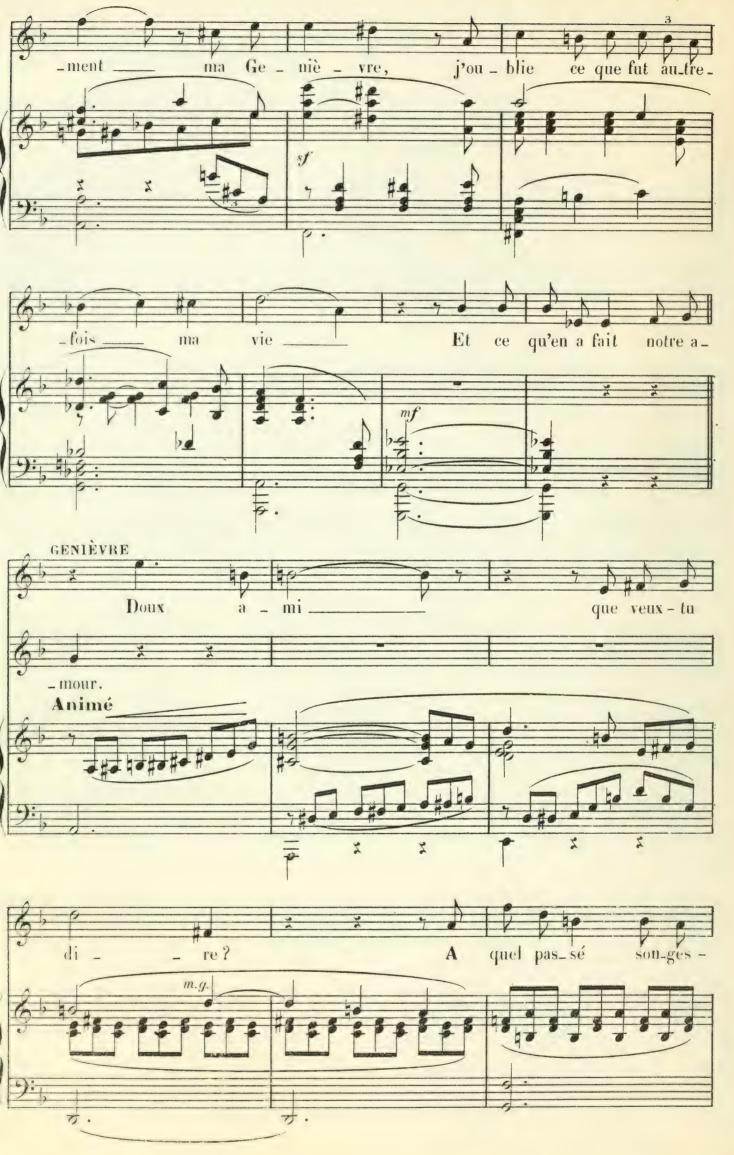


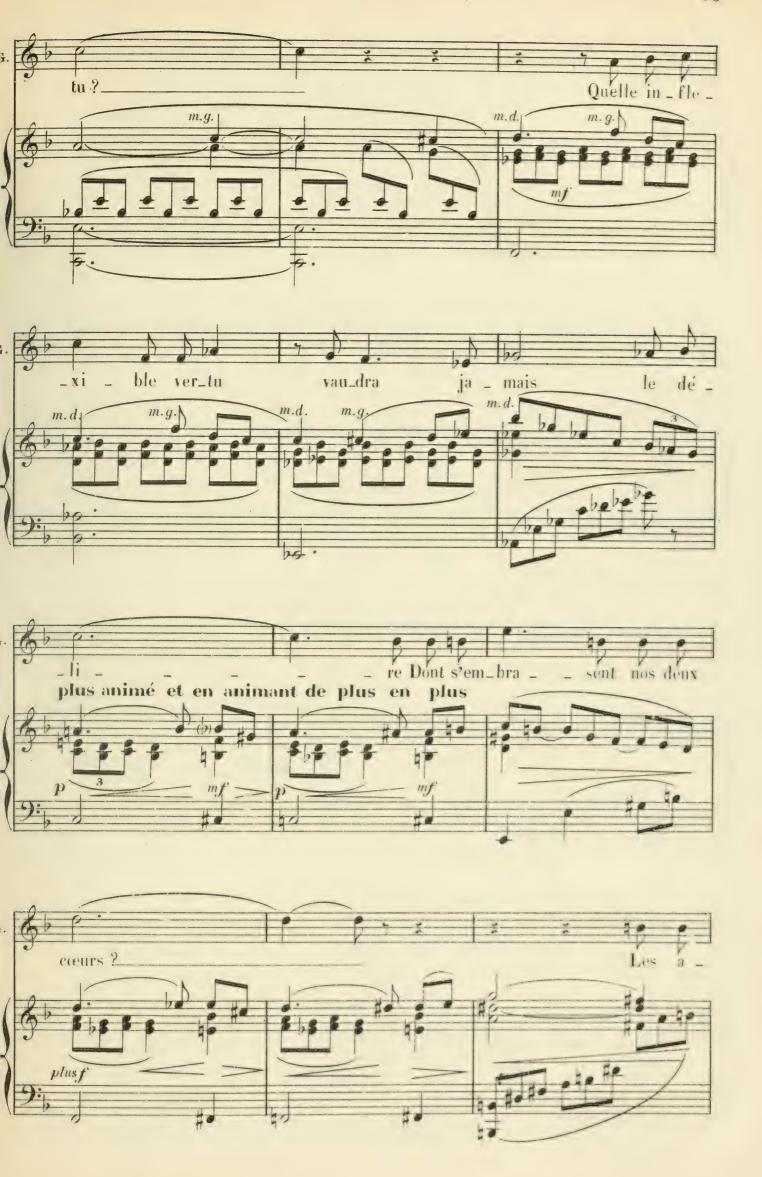


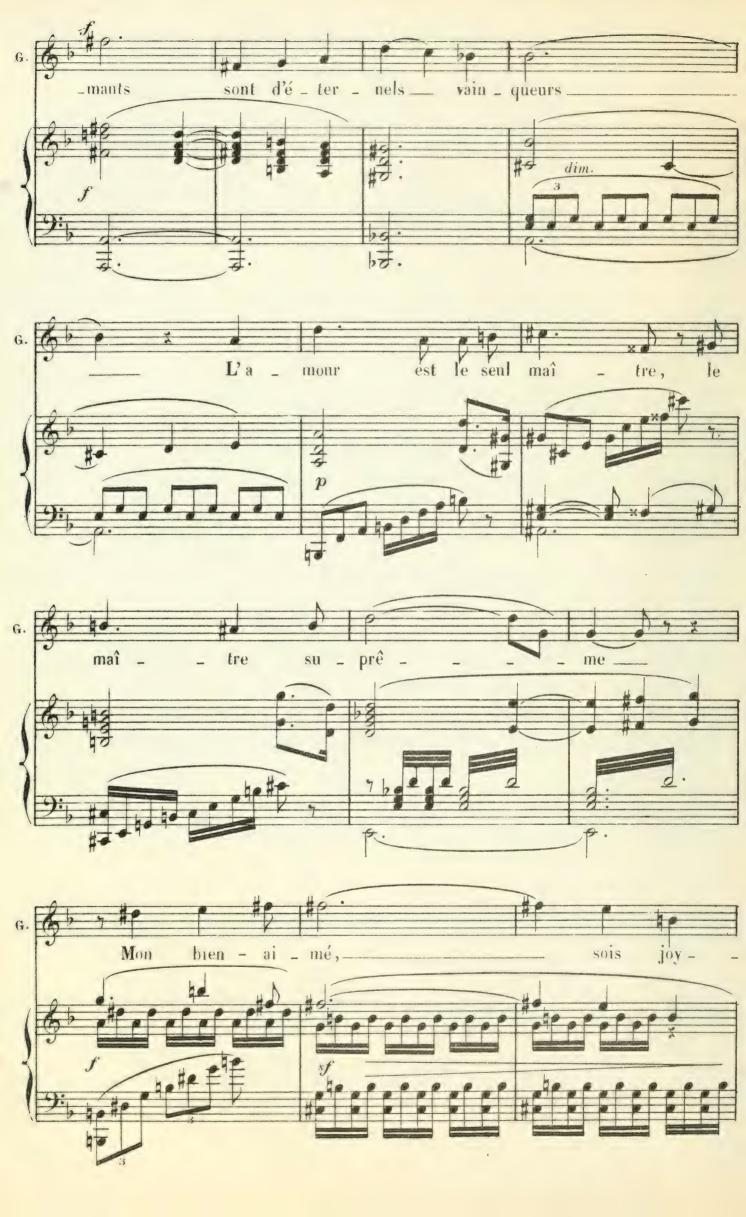


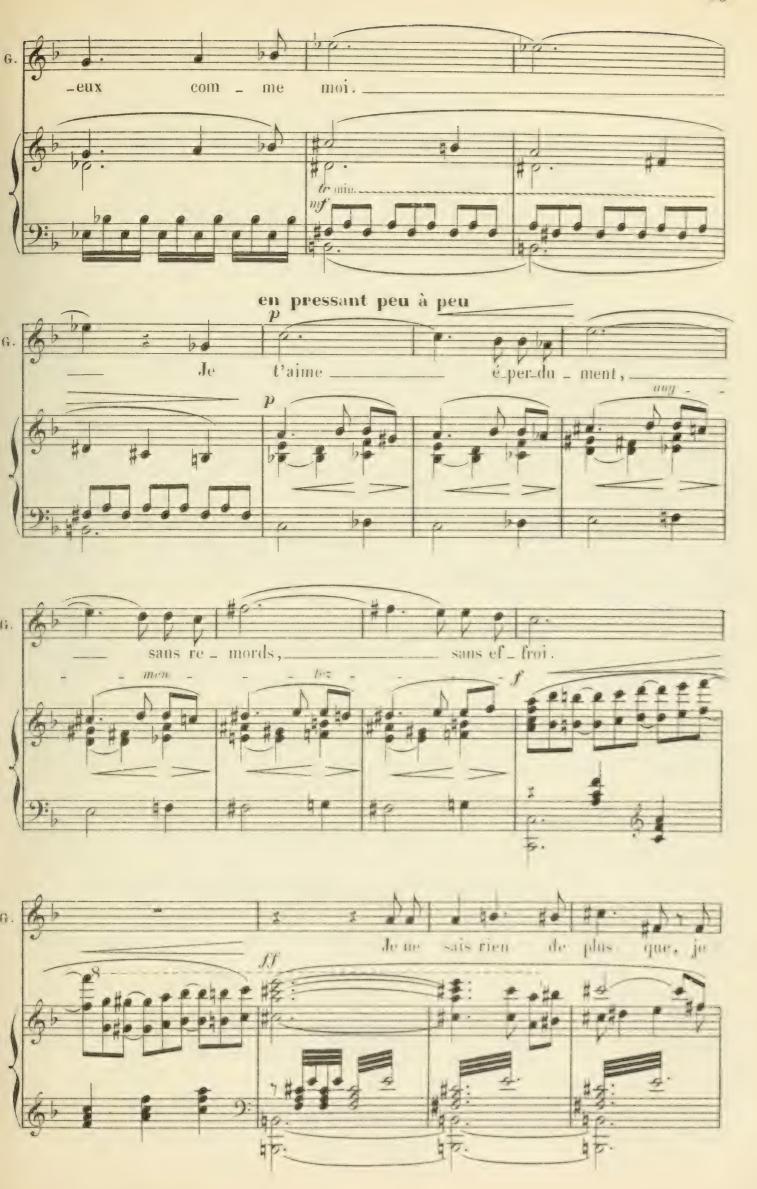




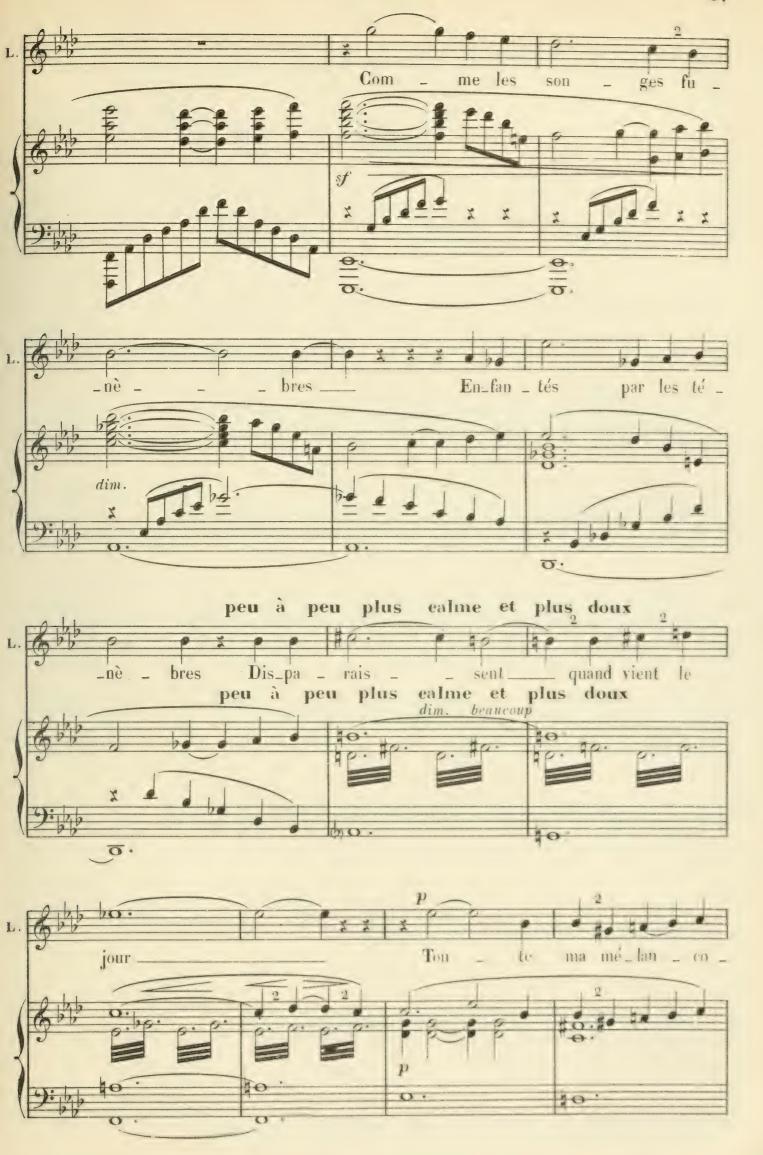


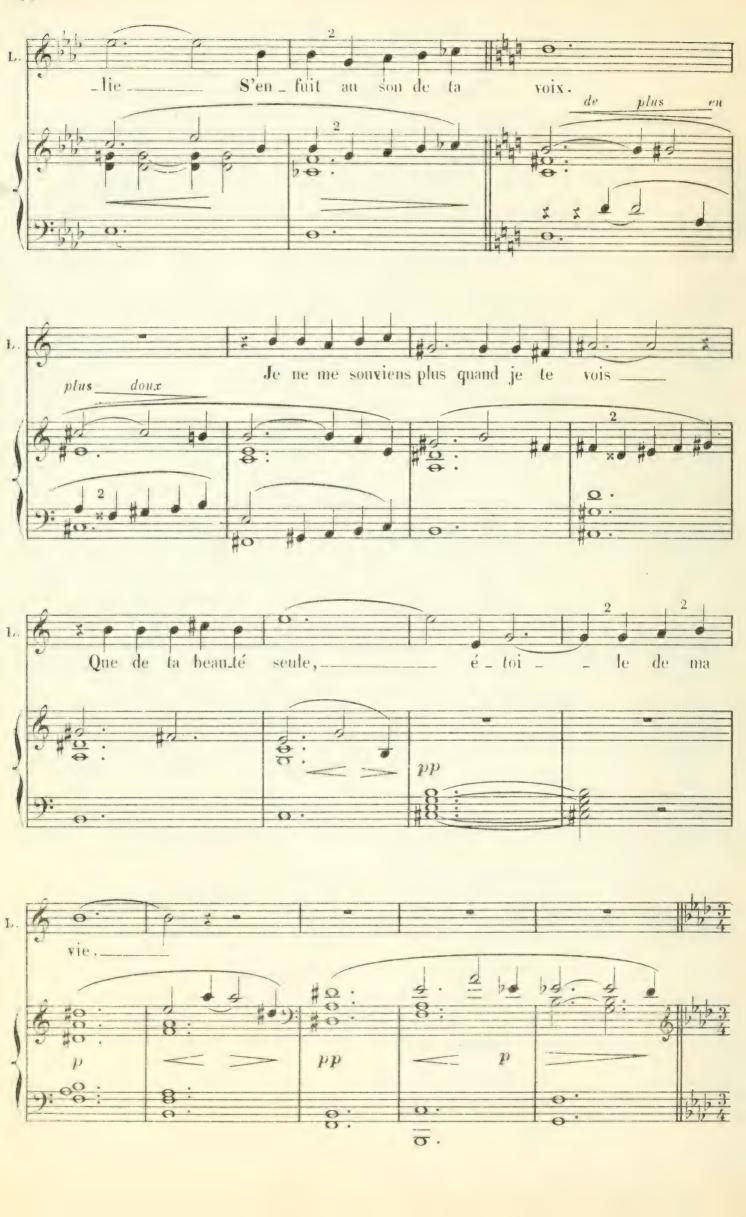


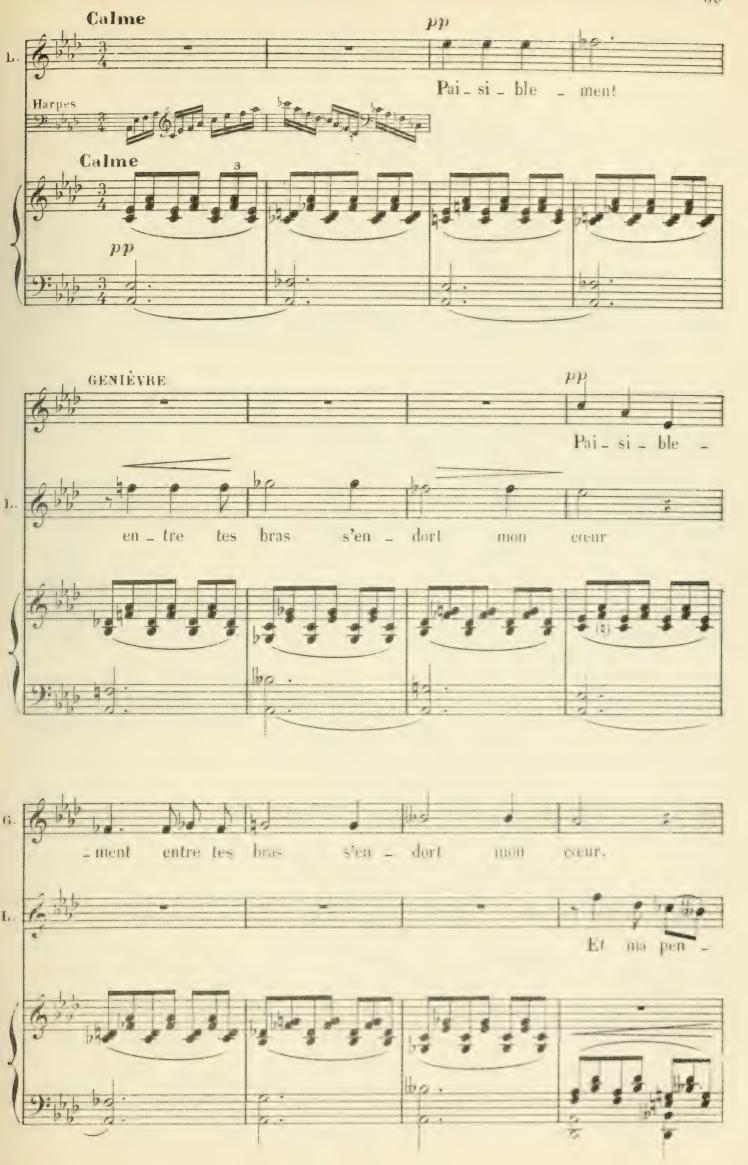


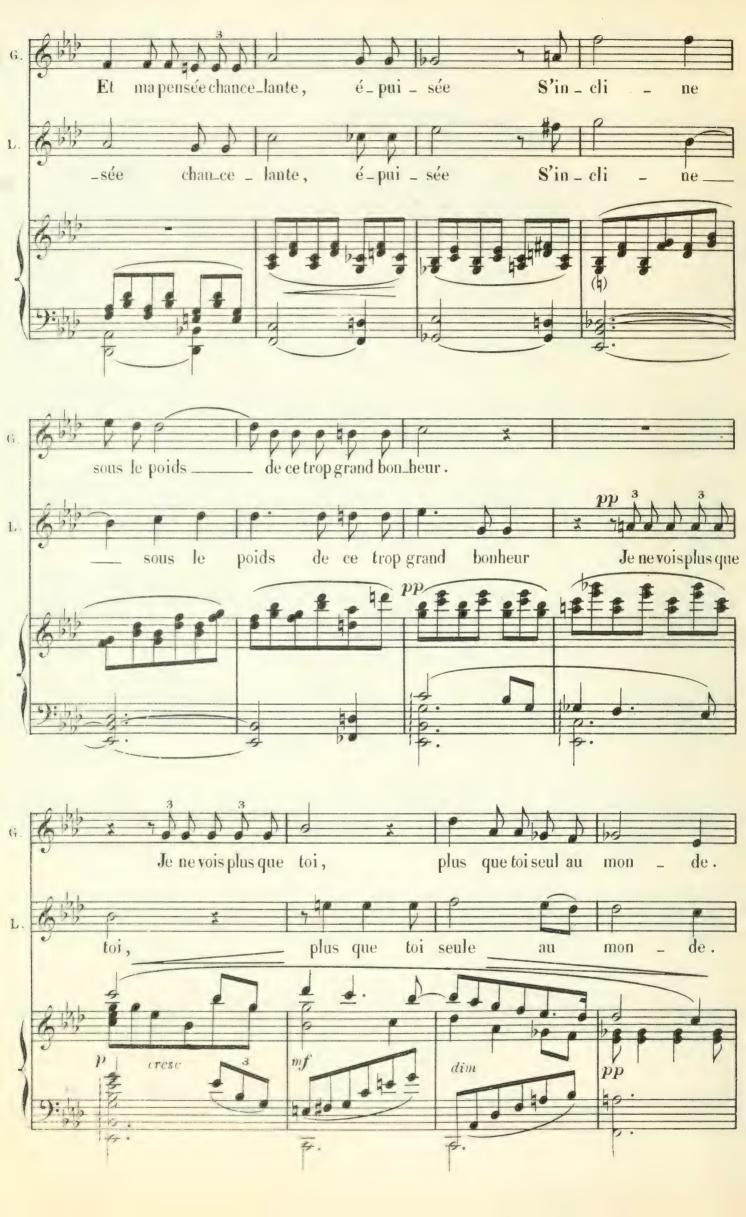


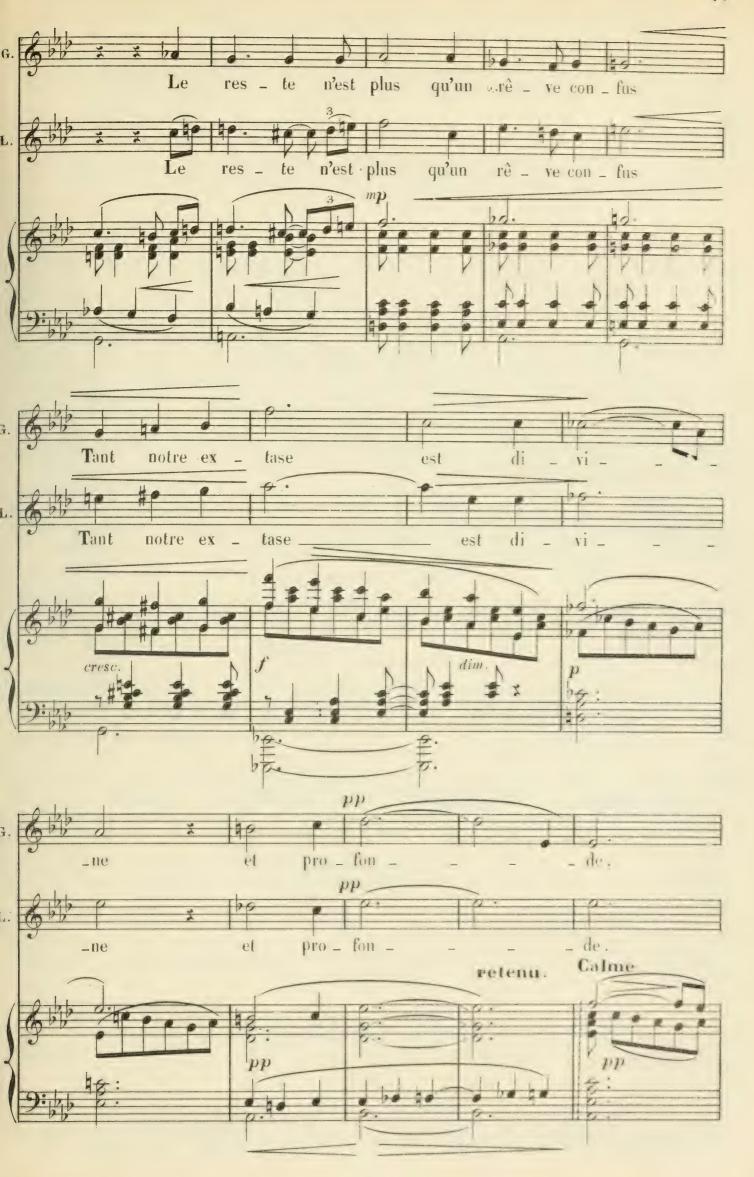






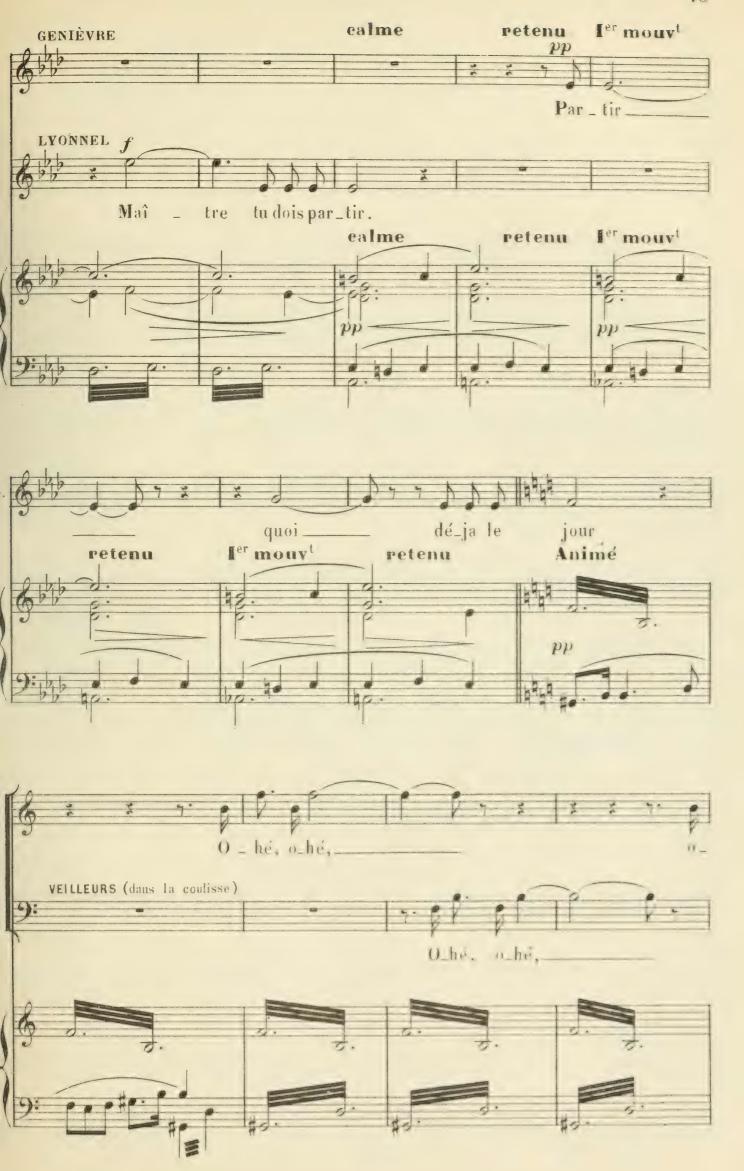


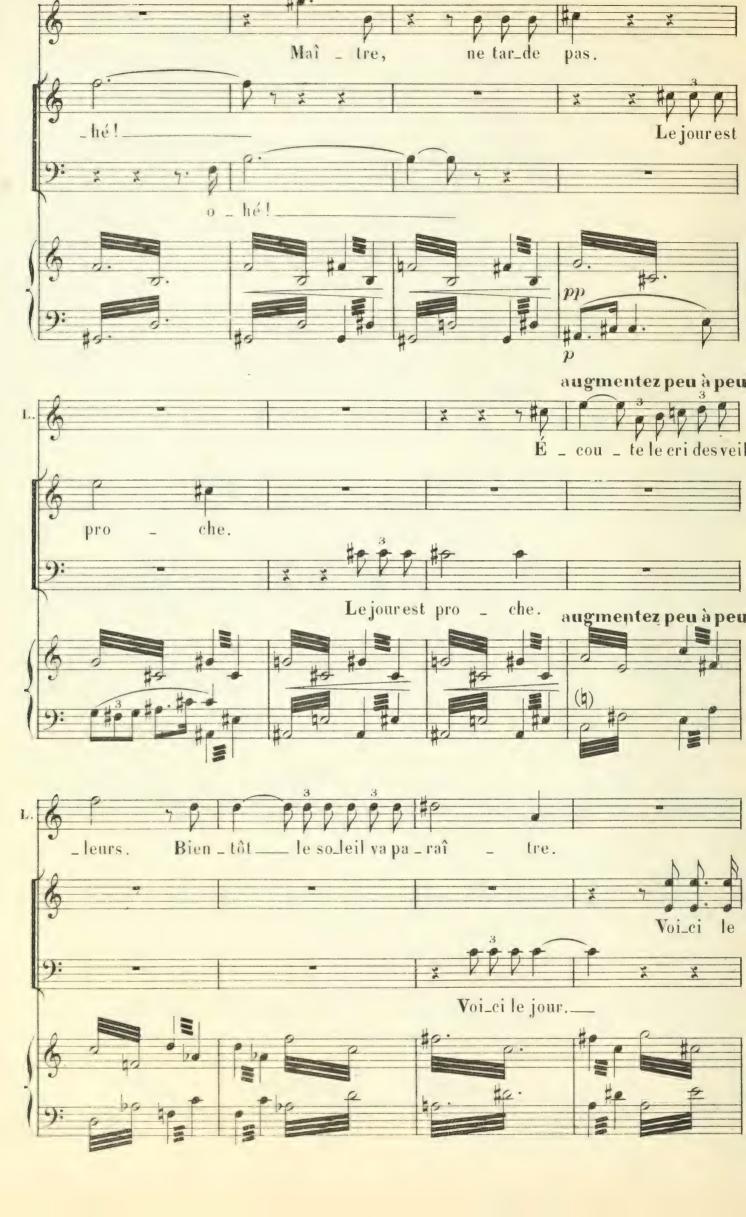


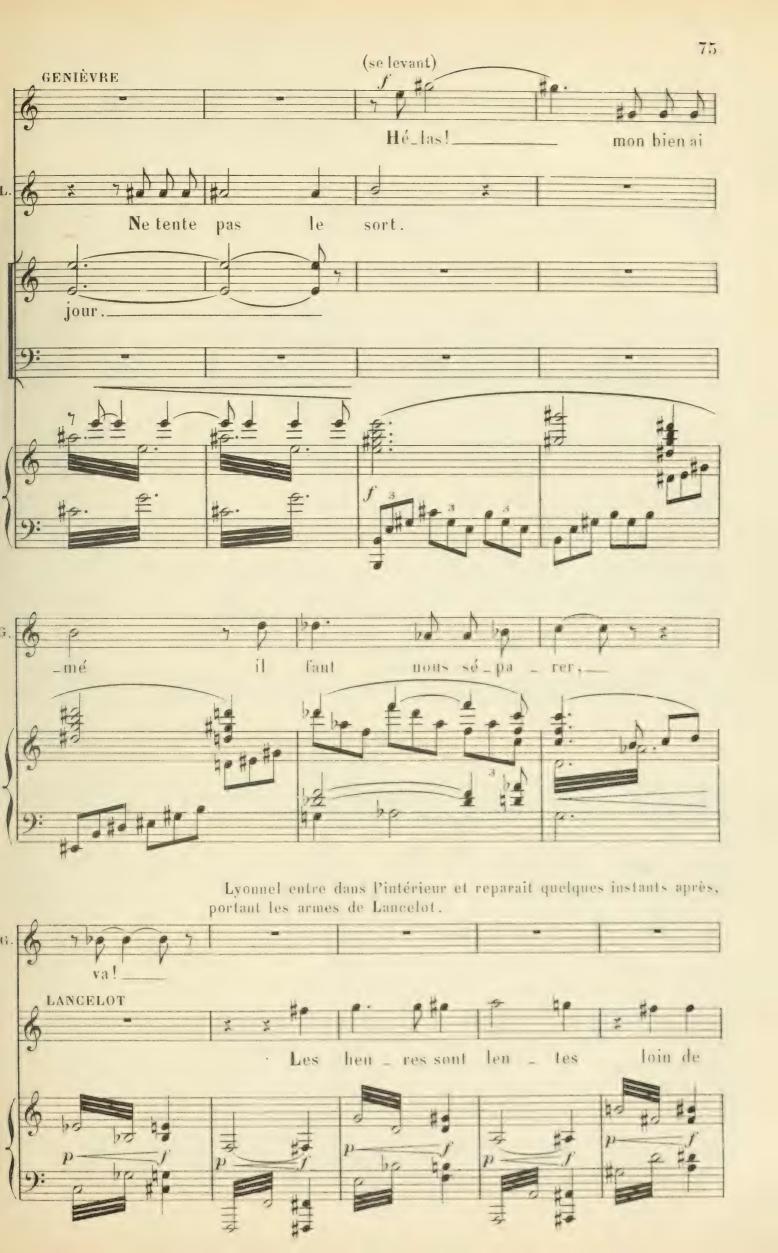


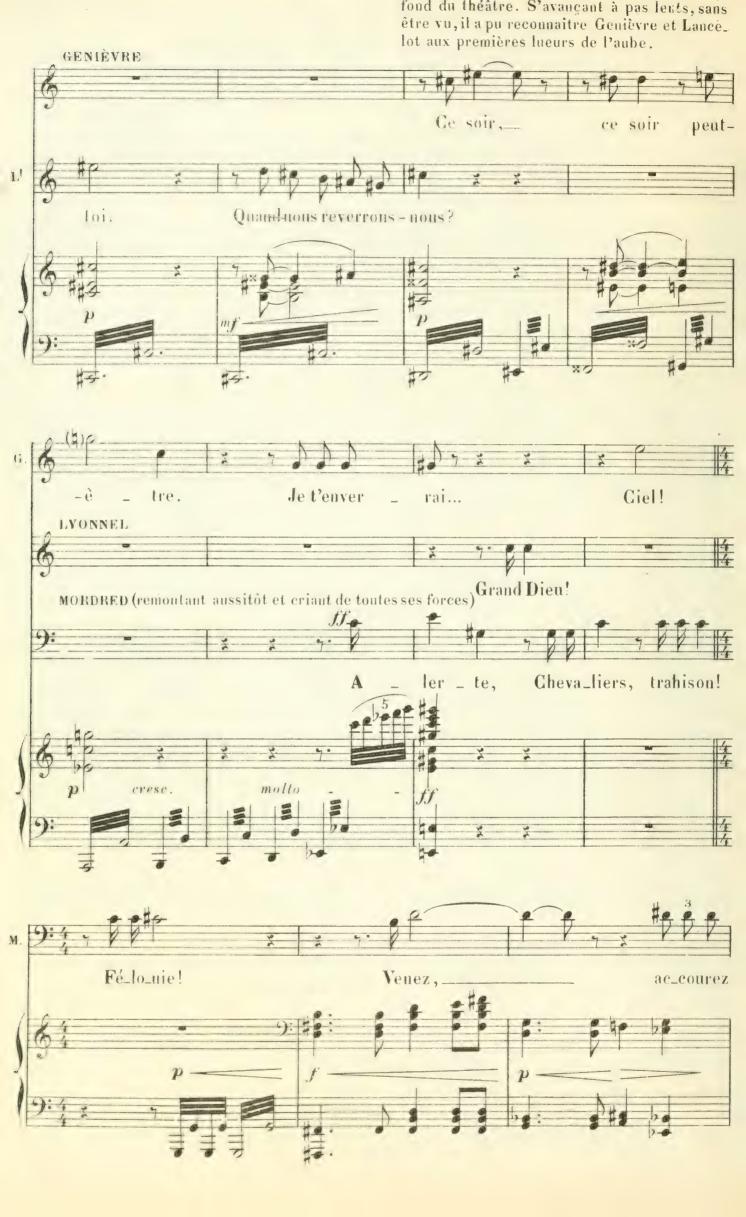
ce qui les entoure. Lyonnei parait tout à coup. En nesitant, il s'avance à quelque distance de Lancelot et l'appelle à voix basse. LYONNEL Le jour maî_tre! Le jour! dim. LANCELOT pp (comme revenant à lui) le? Ah! qui m'appel _ plusf Le jour! Plus animé pp0_hé! 0 _ VEILLEURS (dans la coulisse) O_hé! O_hé!

L

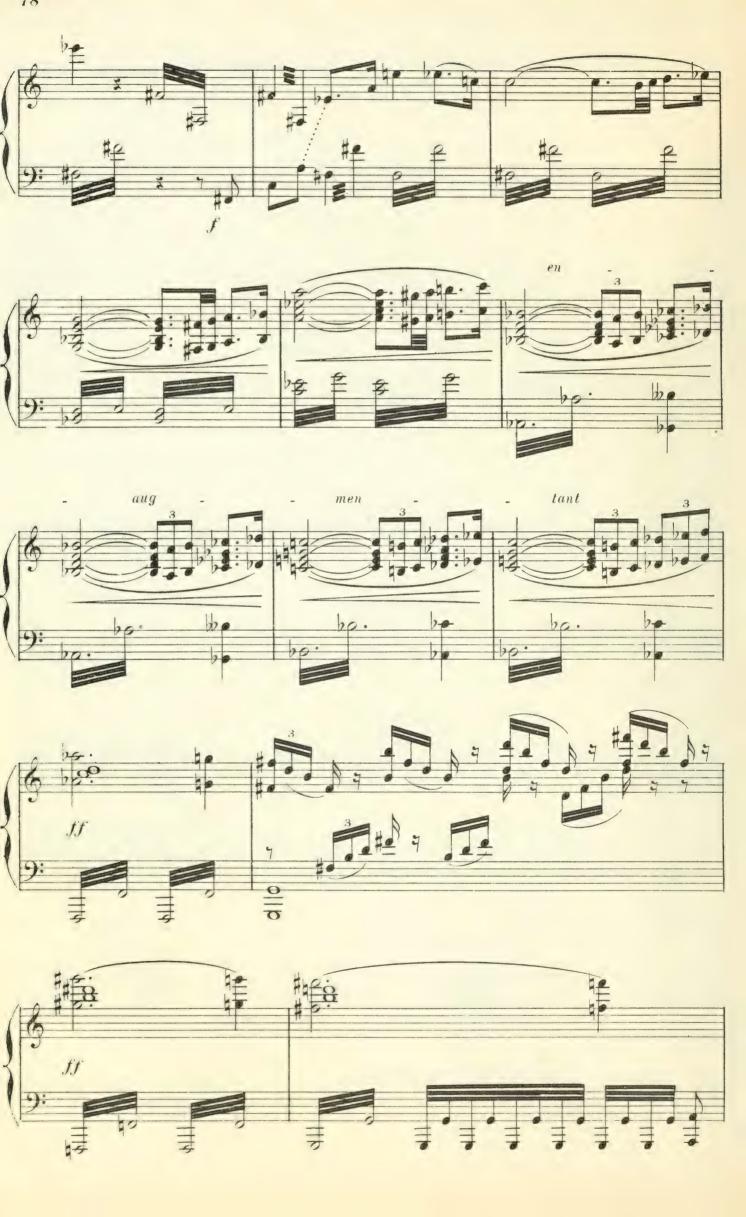


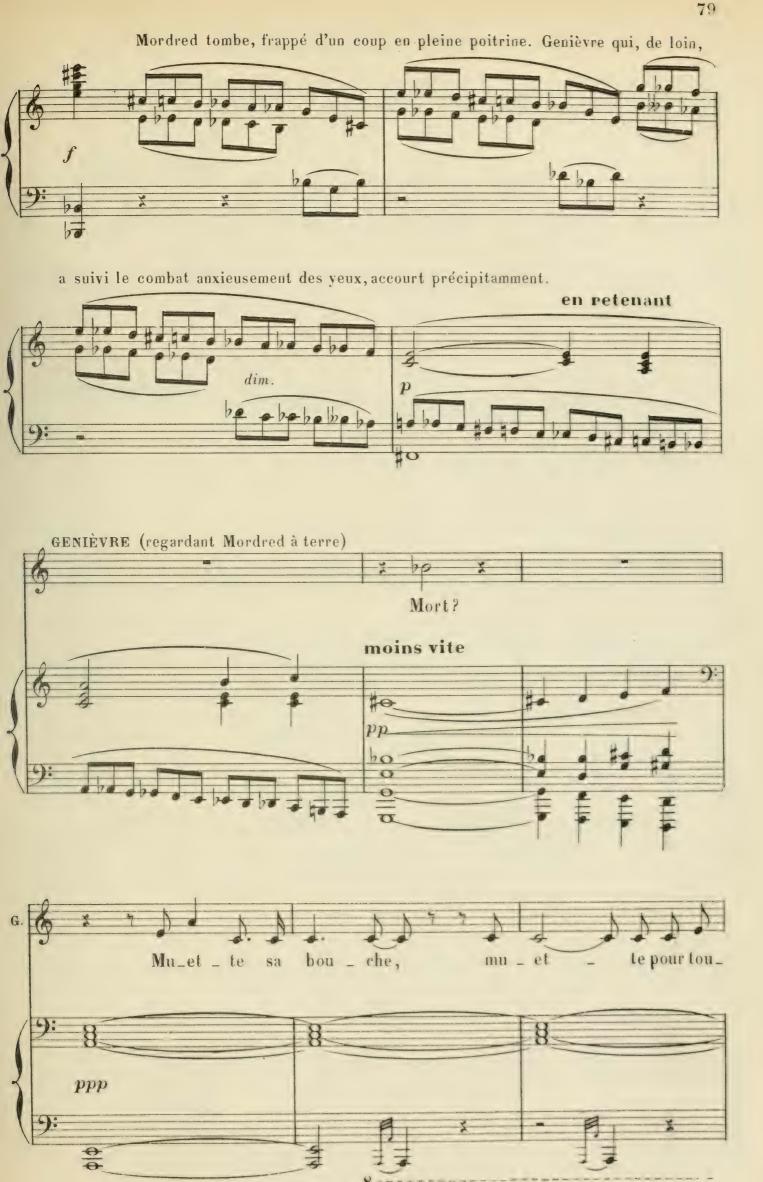


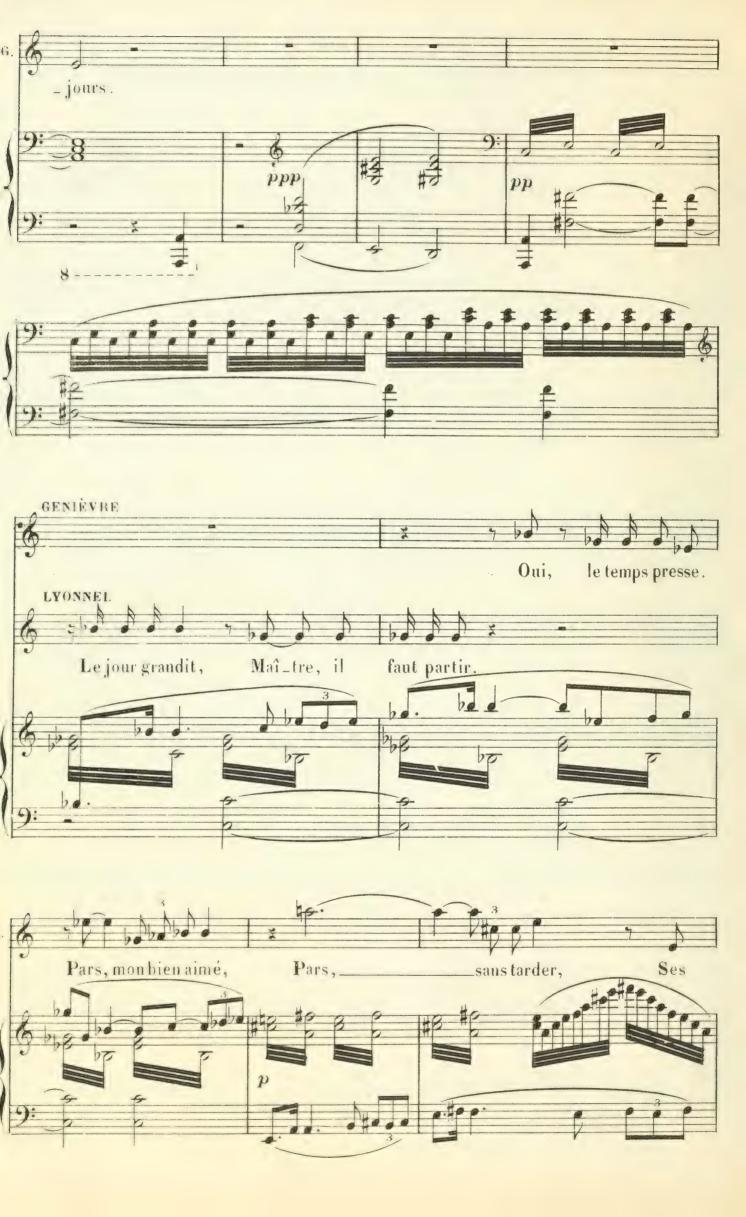


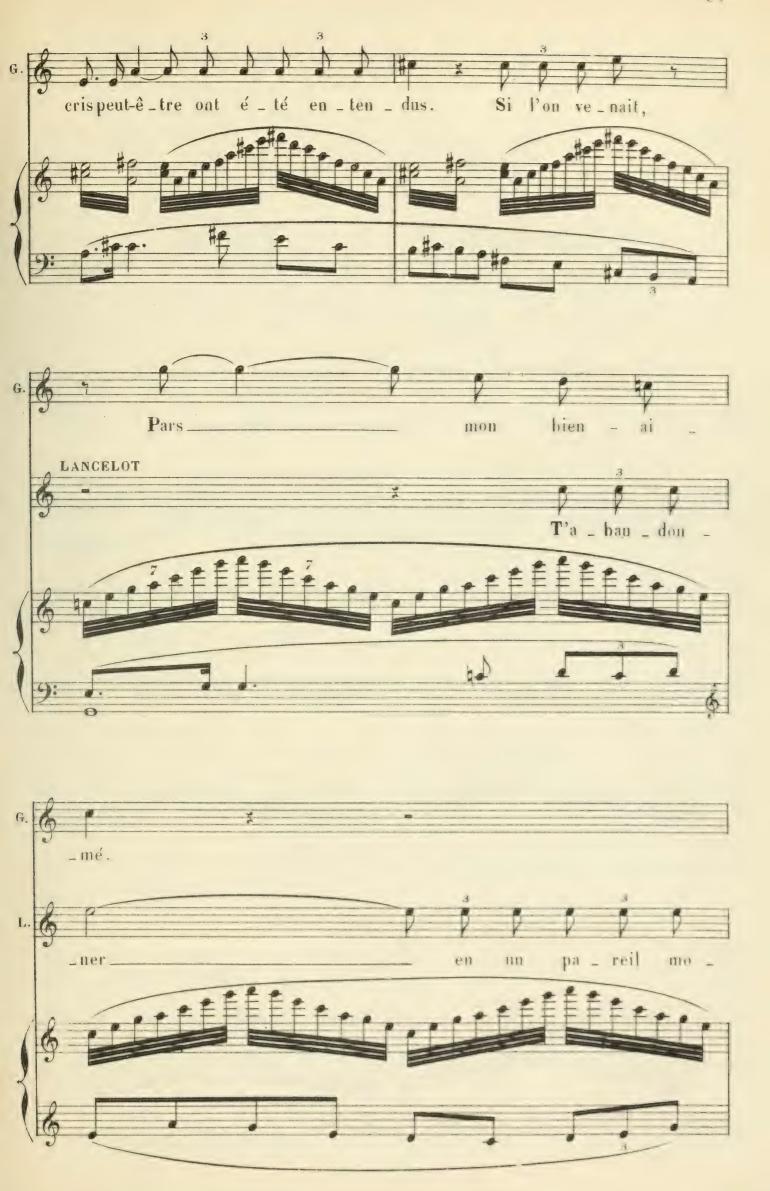


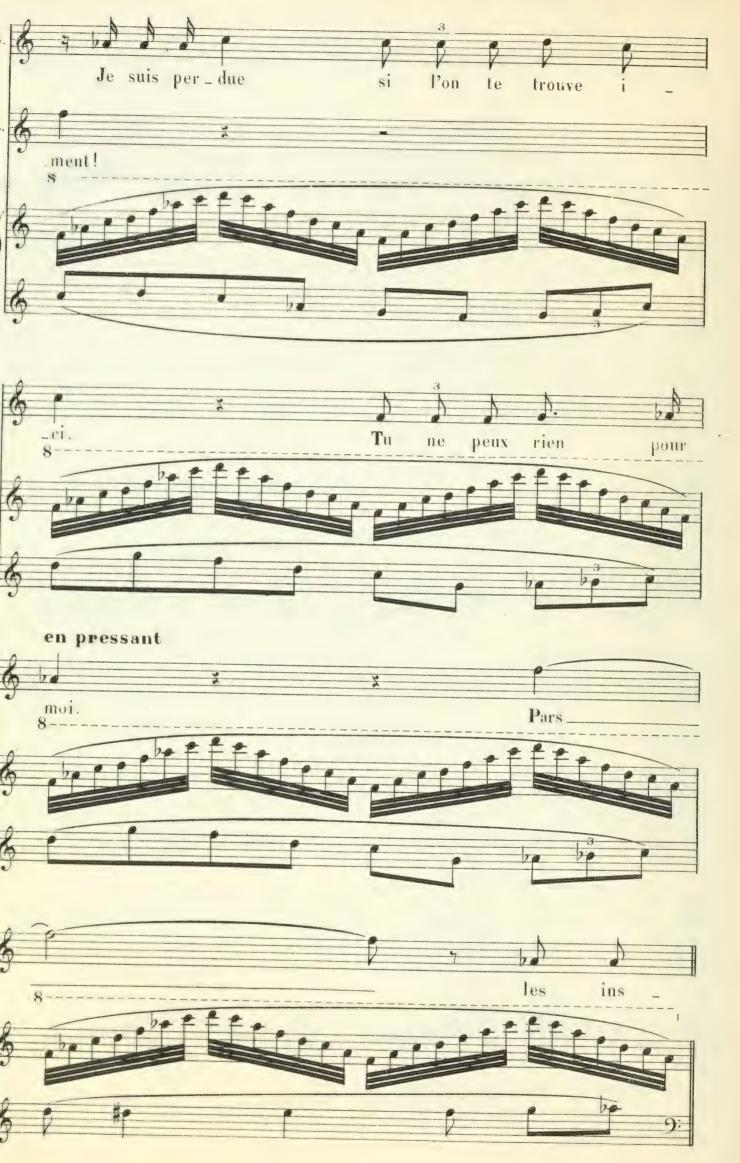


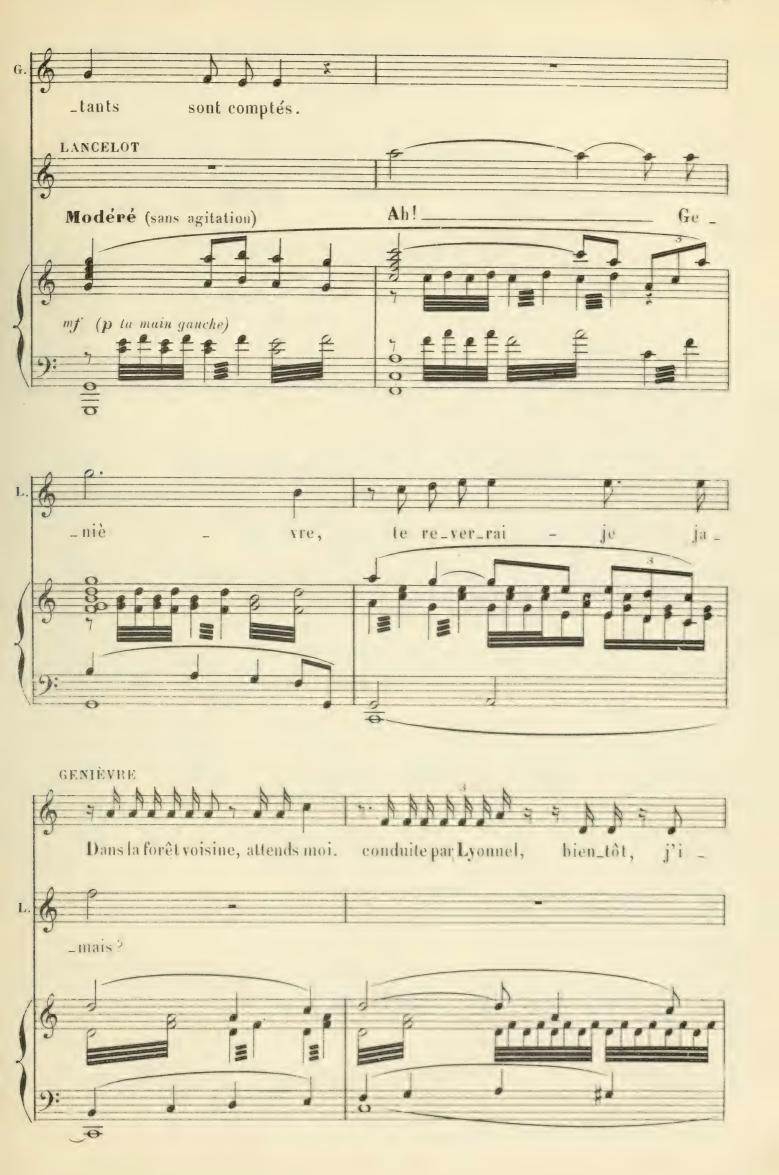


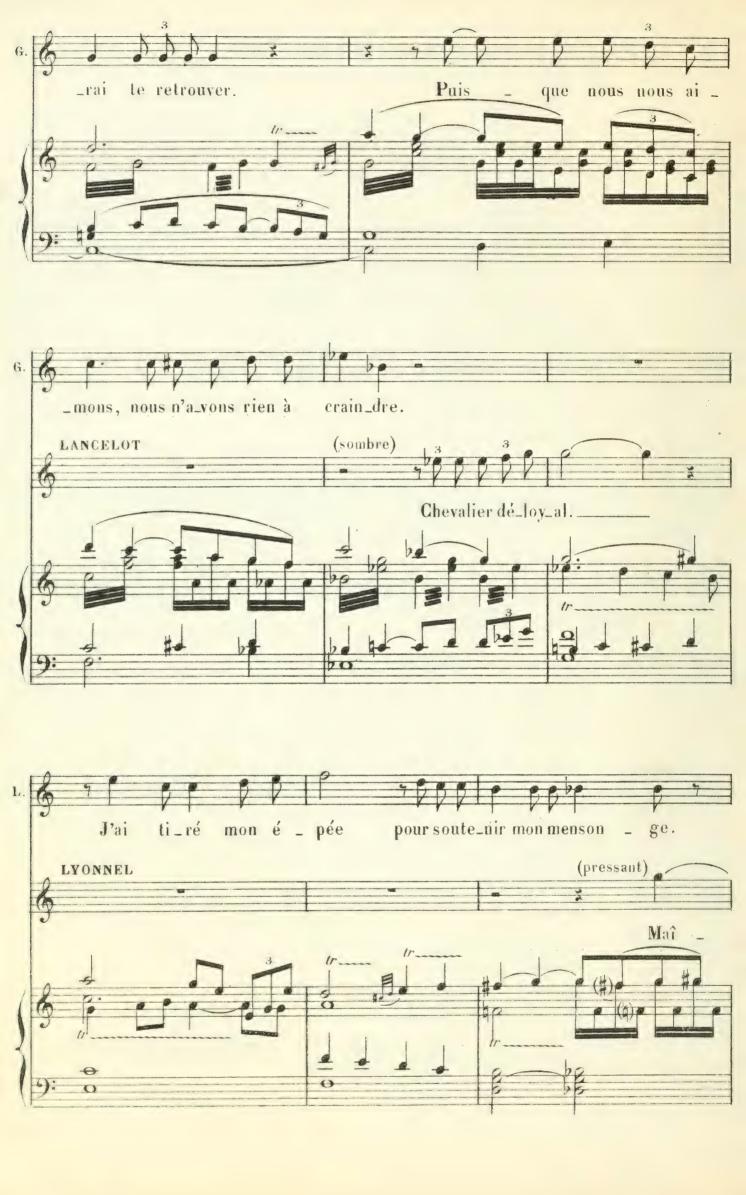


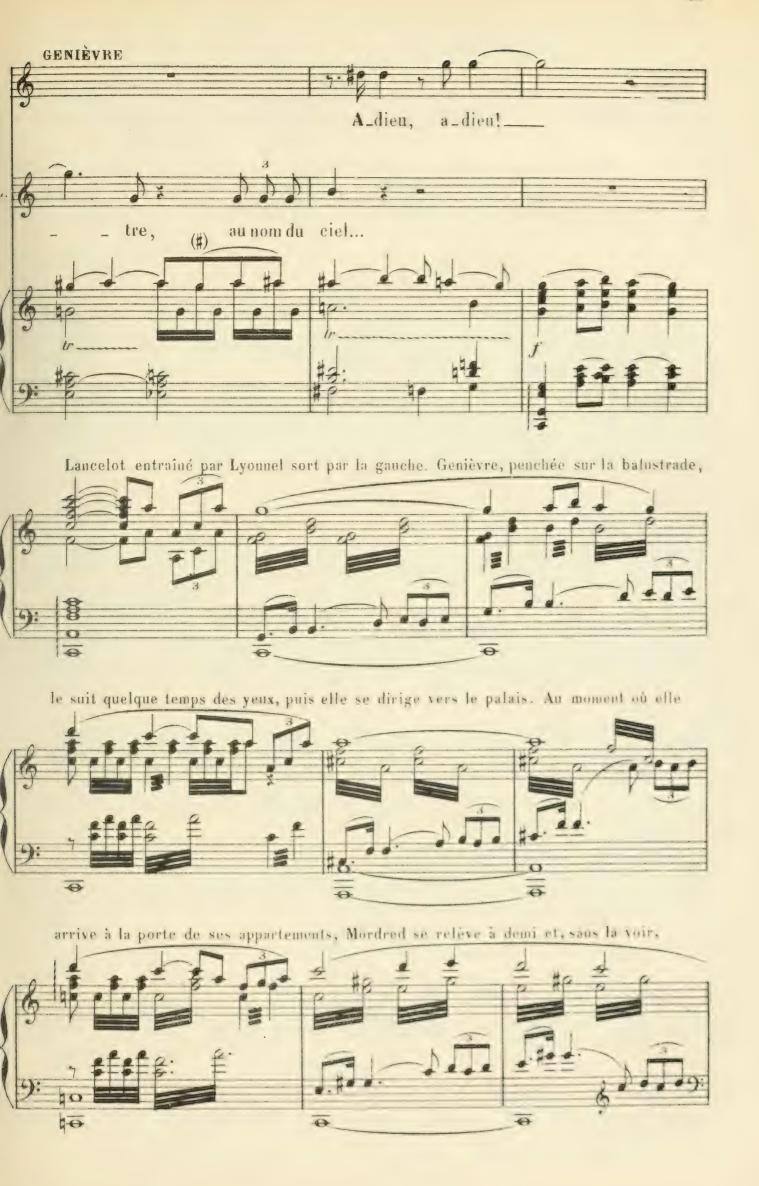


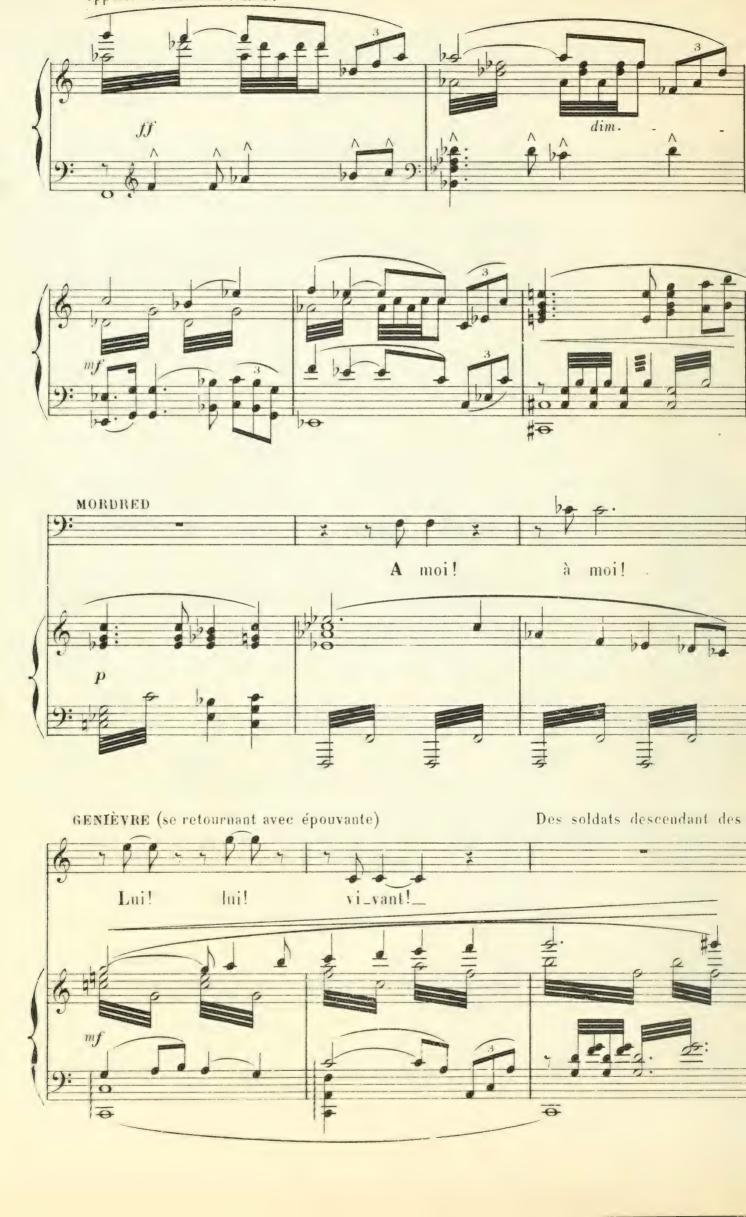


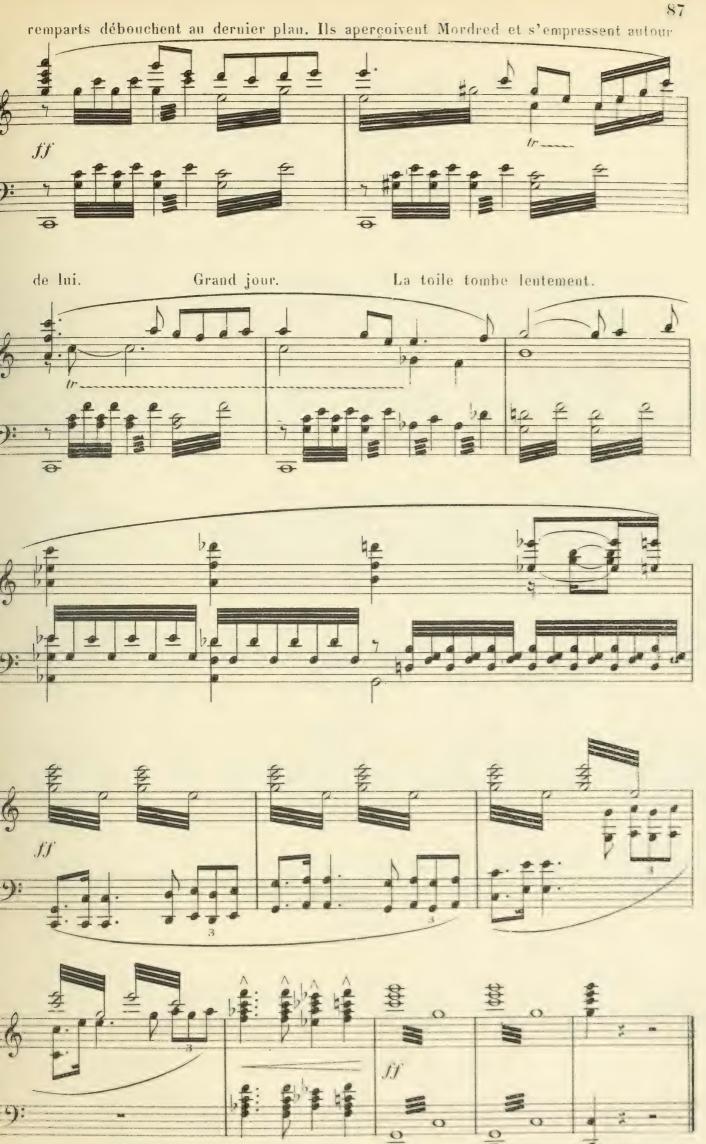






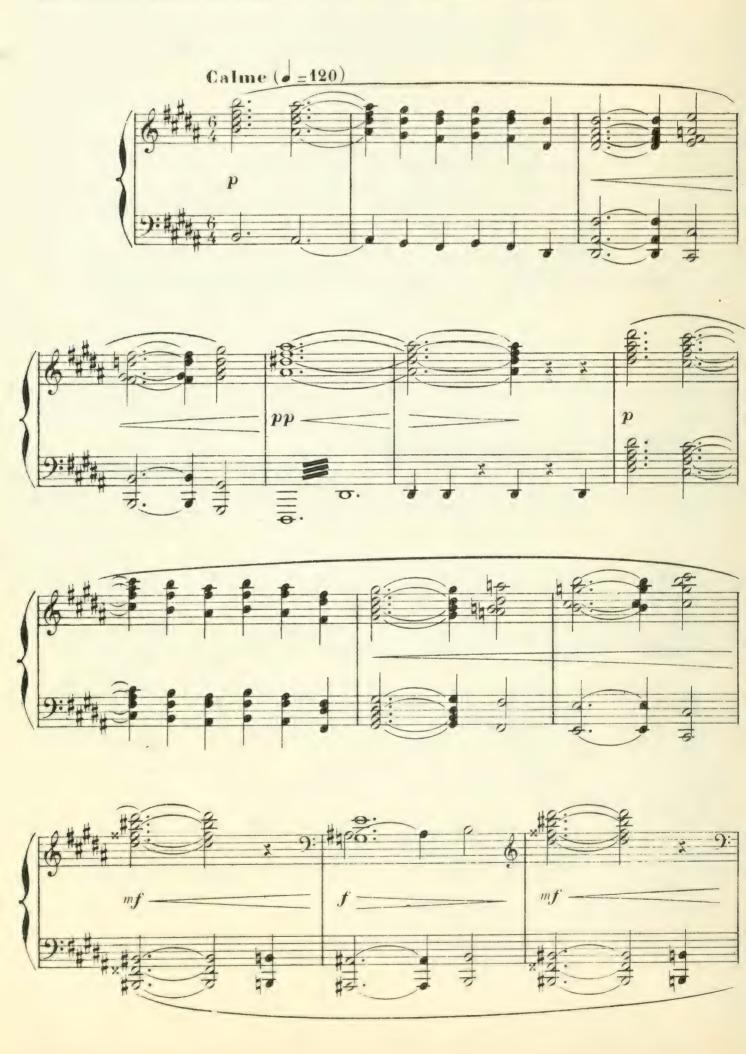


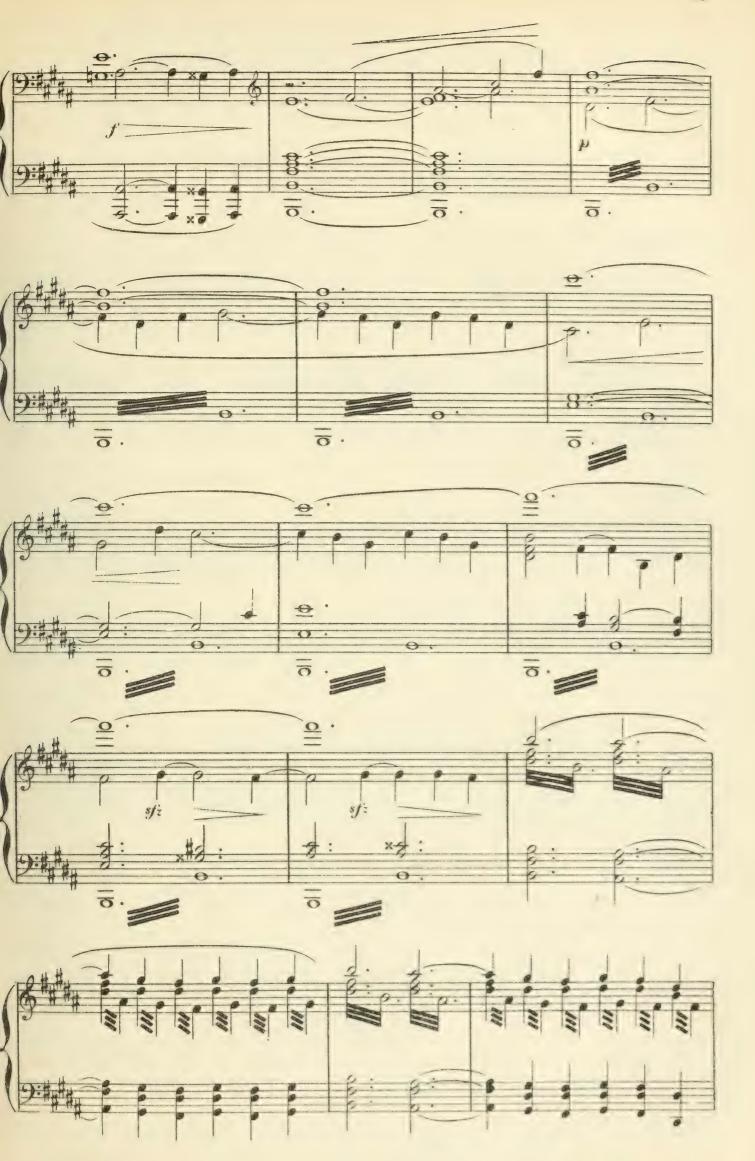


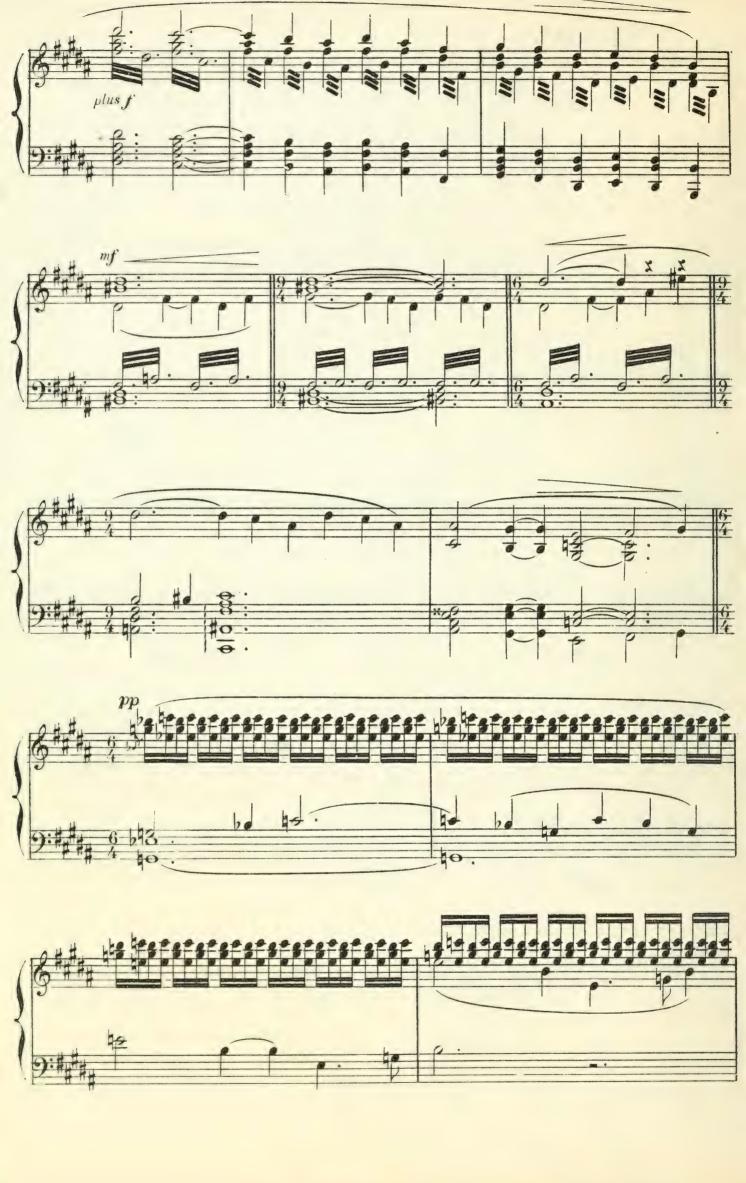


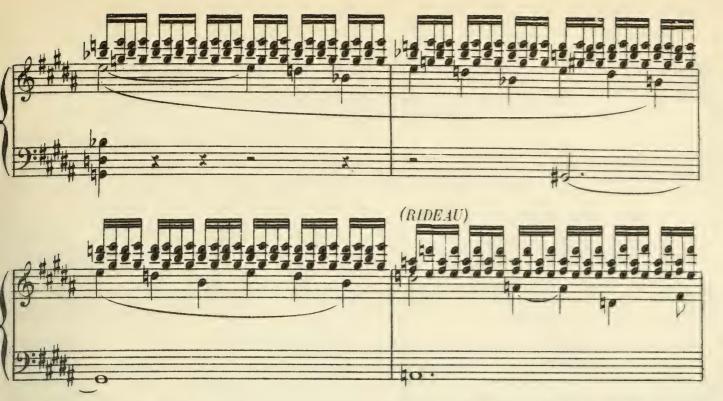
AULL II

La fisière d'une forêt de pins. Les troncs, droits et réguliers, font l'effet d'une multitude de colonnes. A droite, un rocher recouvert de mousse et formant près de terre un emplacement où l'on peut s'asseoir. Au fond vaste étendue de champs. Plein jour. Le soleil filtrant à travers les branches fait des taches claires sur le sol.





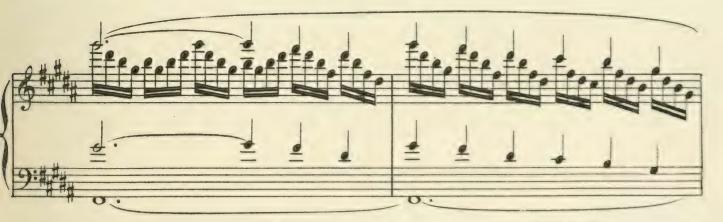




La lisière d'une forêt de pins. Les troncs droits et réguliers font l'effet d'une multitude de colonnes. Δ droite un rocher, à moitié recouvert de mousse, forme, près de terre un emplacement

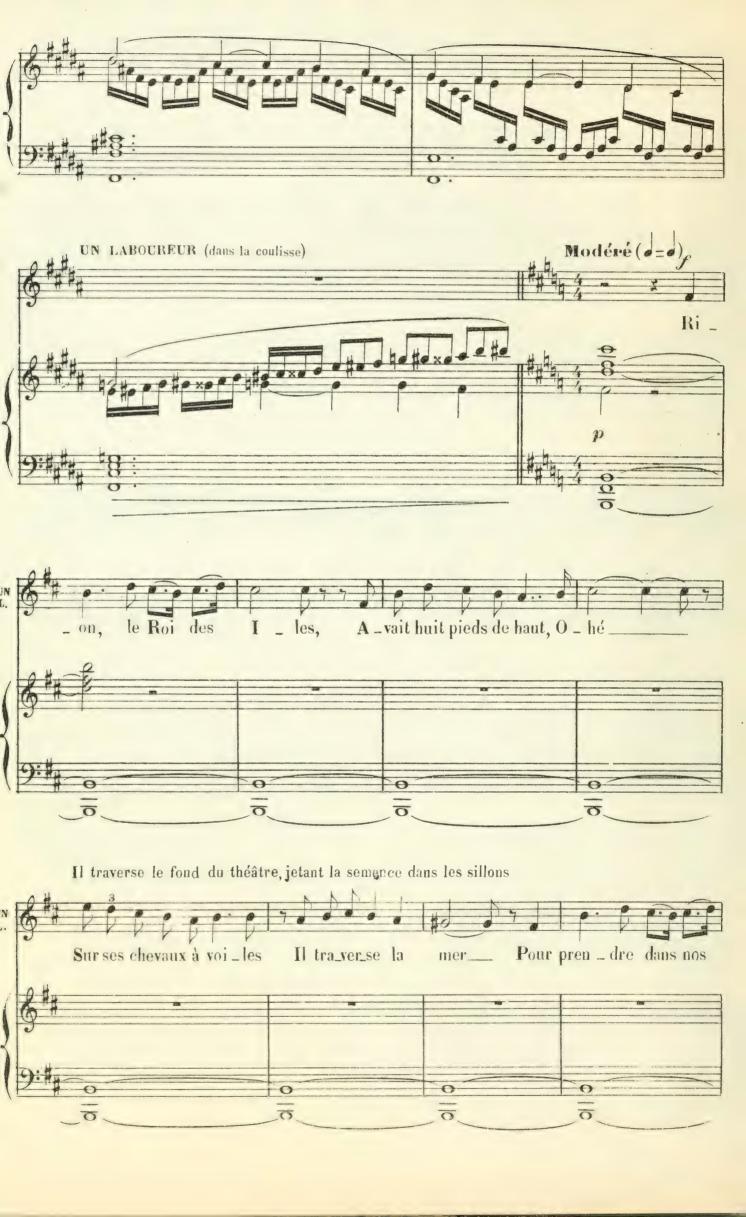


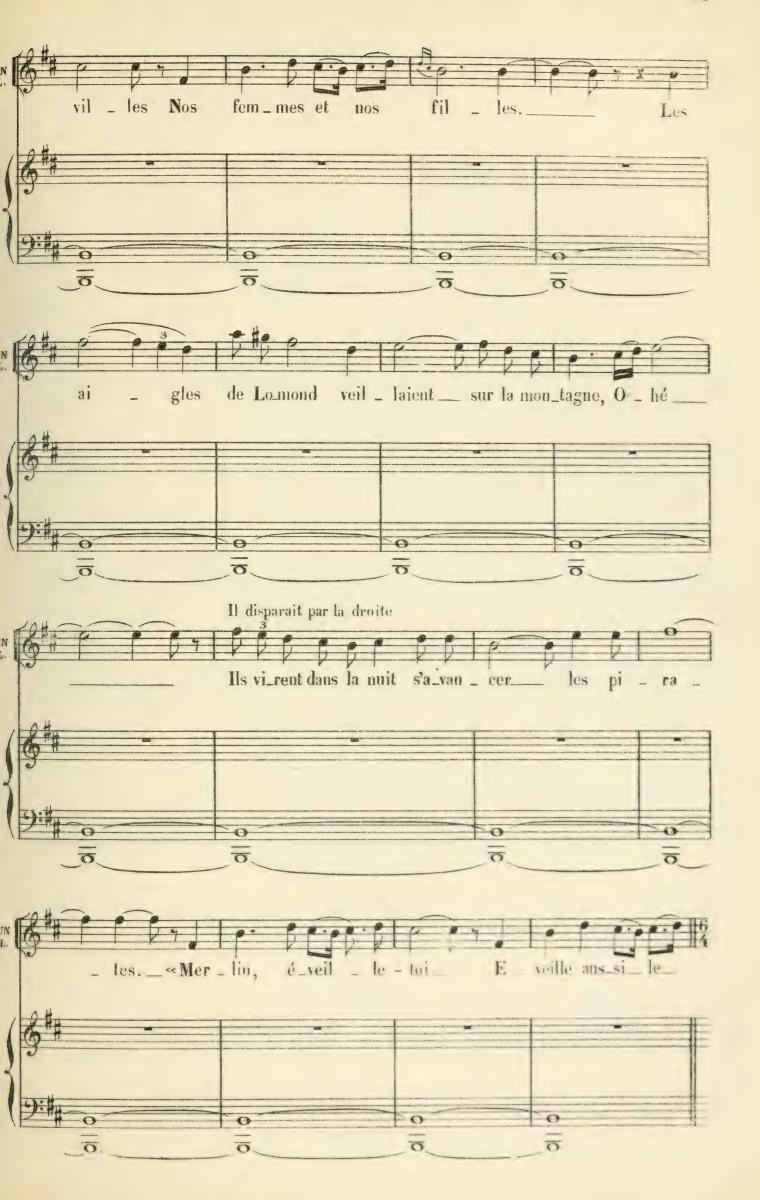
où l'on peut s'asseoir. Au fond, vaste étendue de champs. — Plein jour. — Le soleil filtrant à travers les branches fait des taches claires sur le sol.



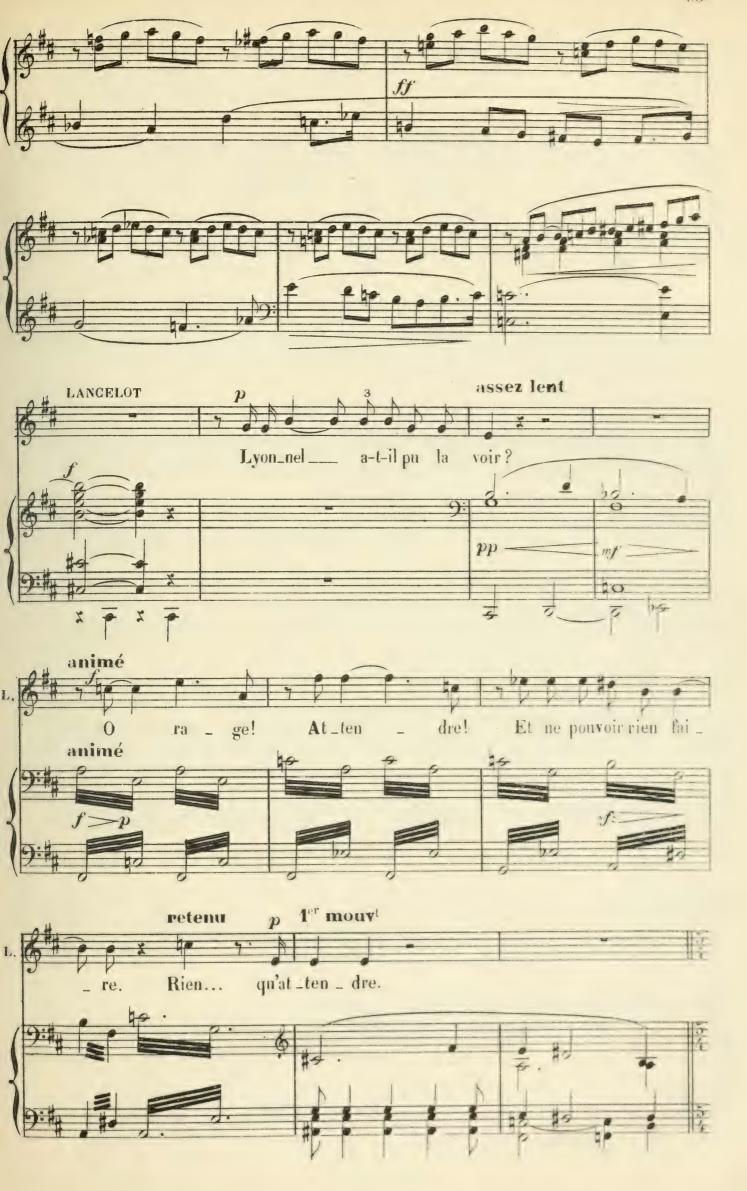
Quelques instants après le lever du rideau, un laboureur traverse le fond du théâtre, jetant la semence dans les sillons.

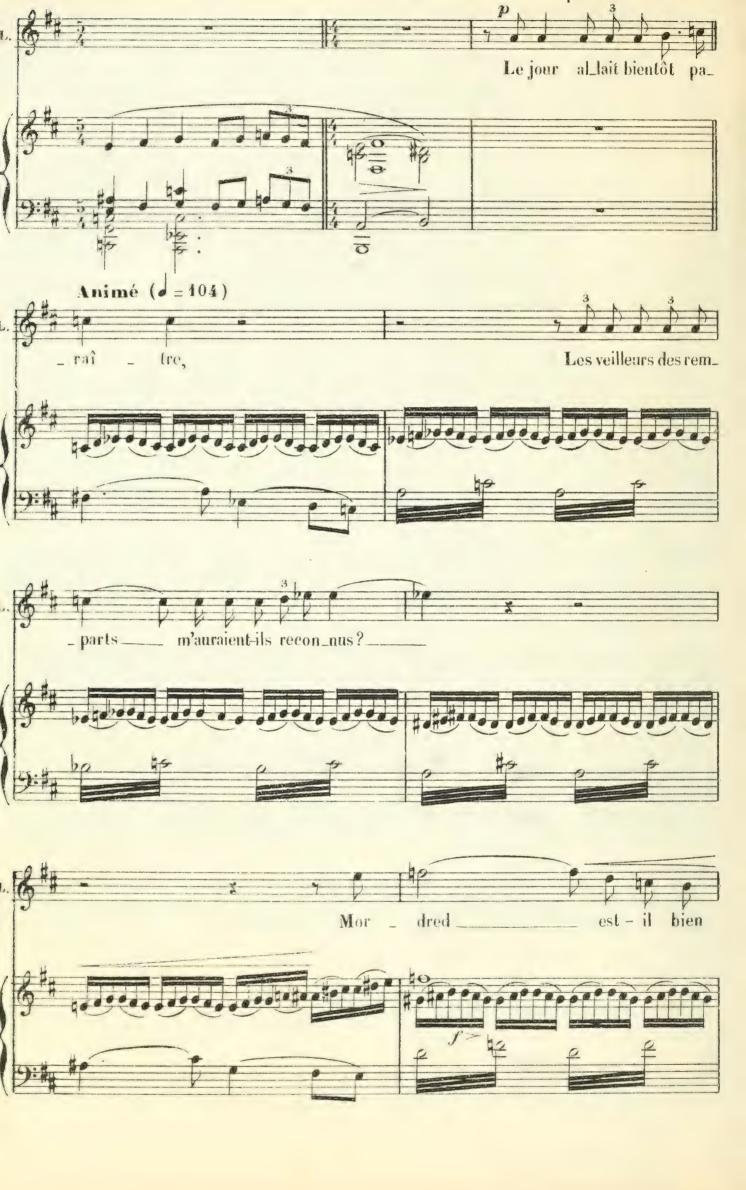


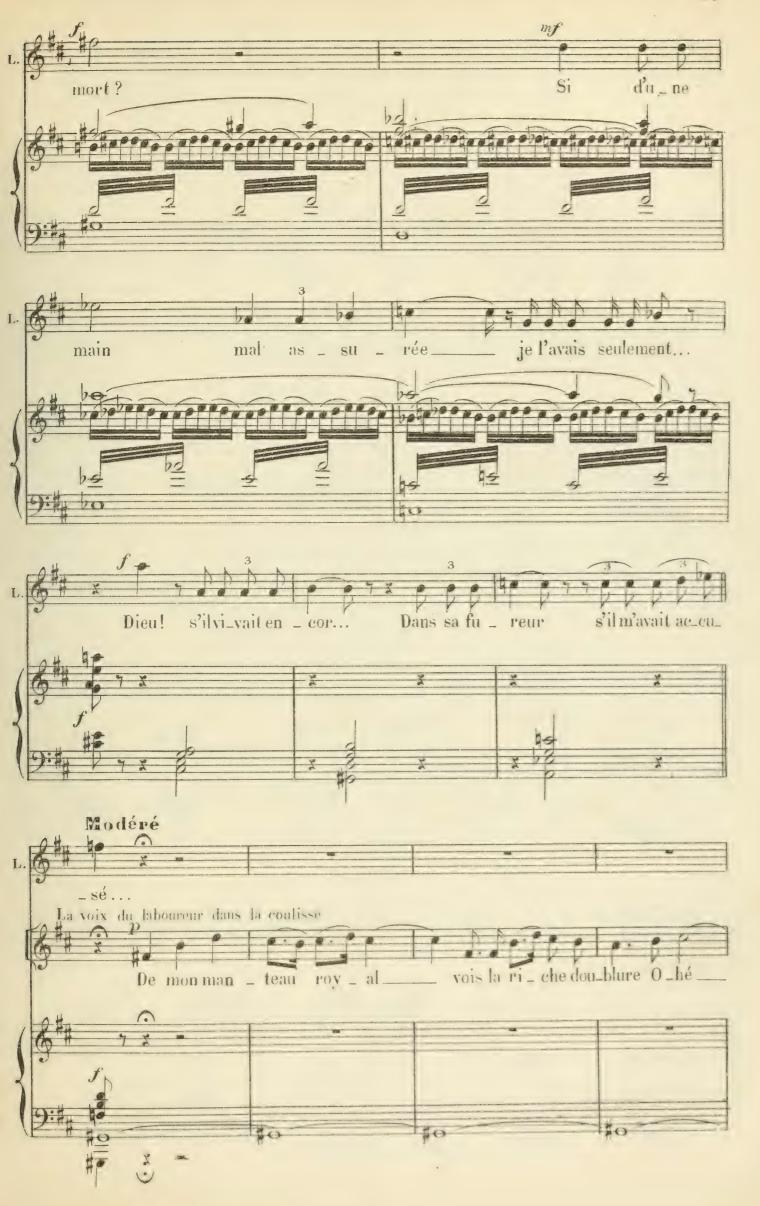


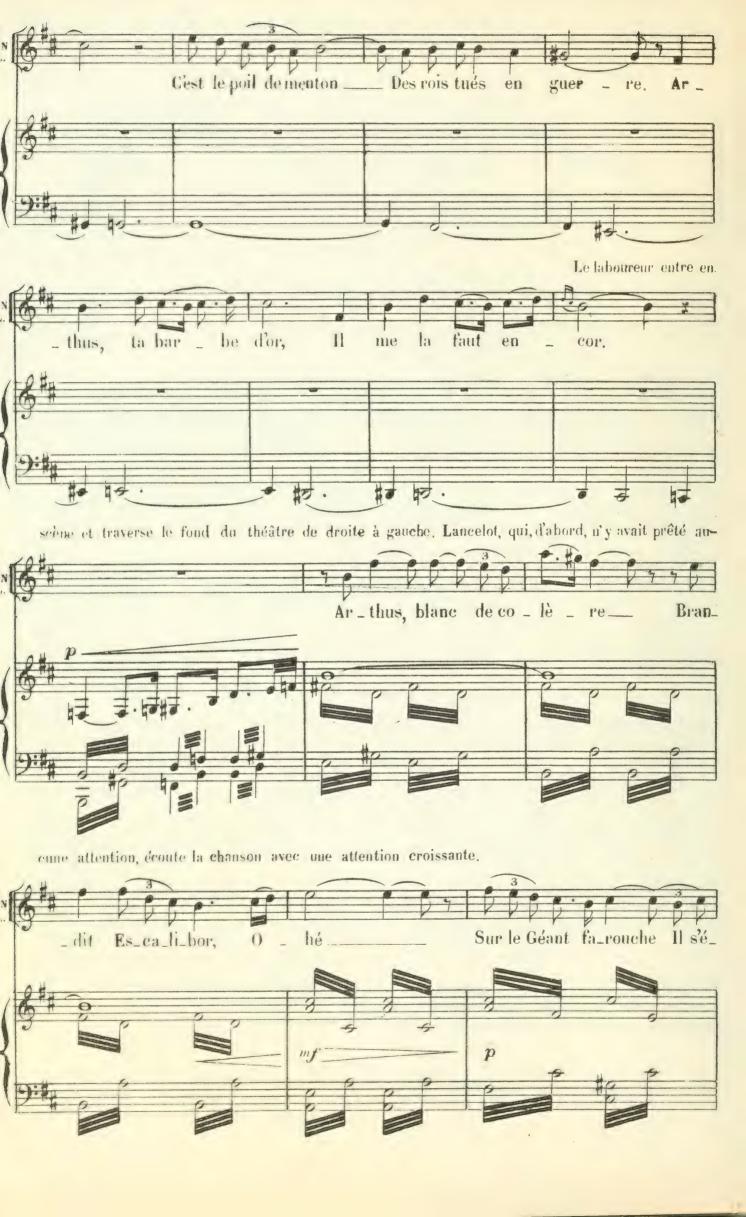


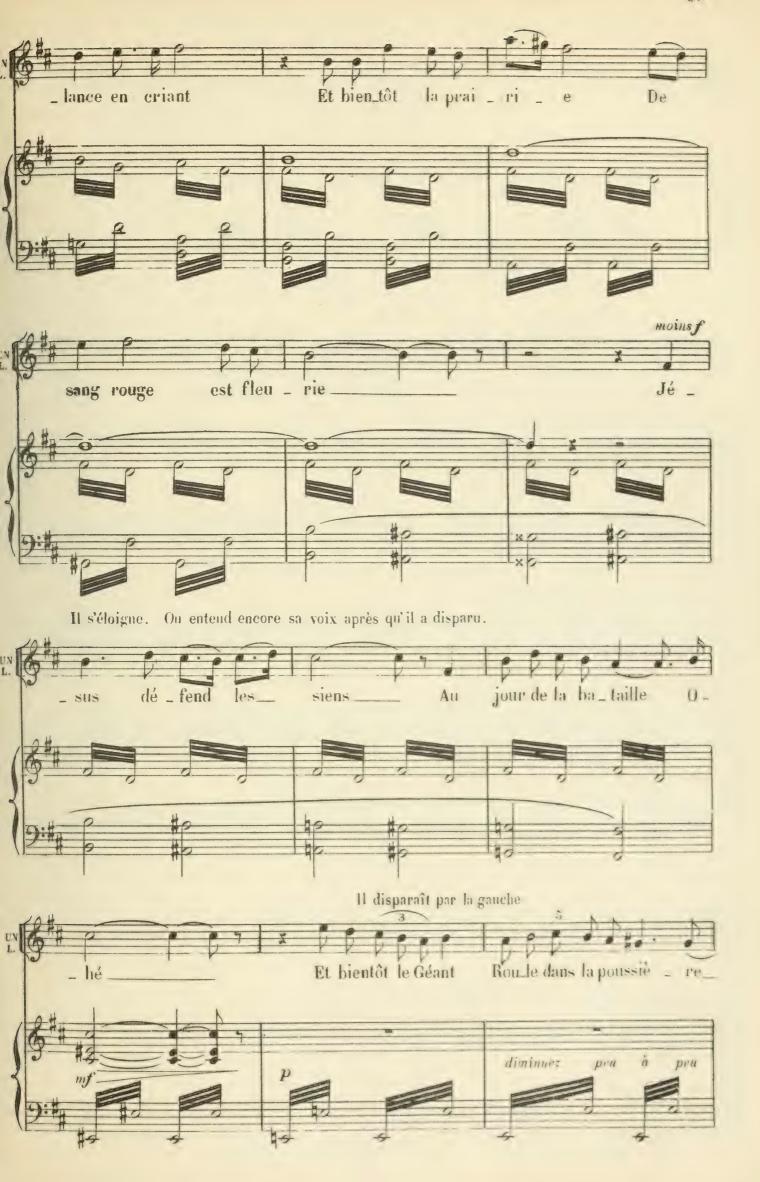


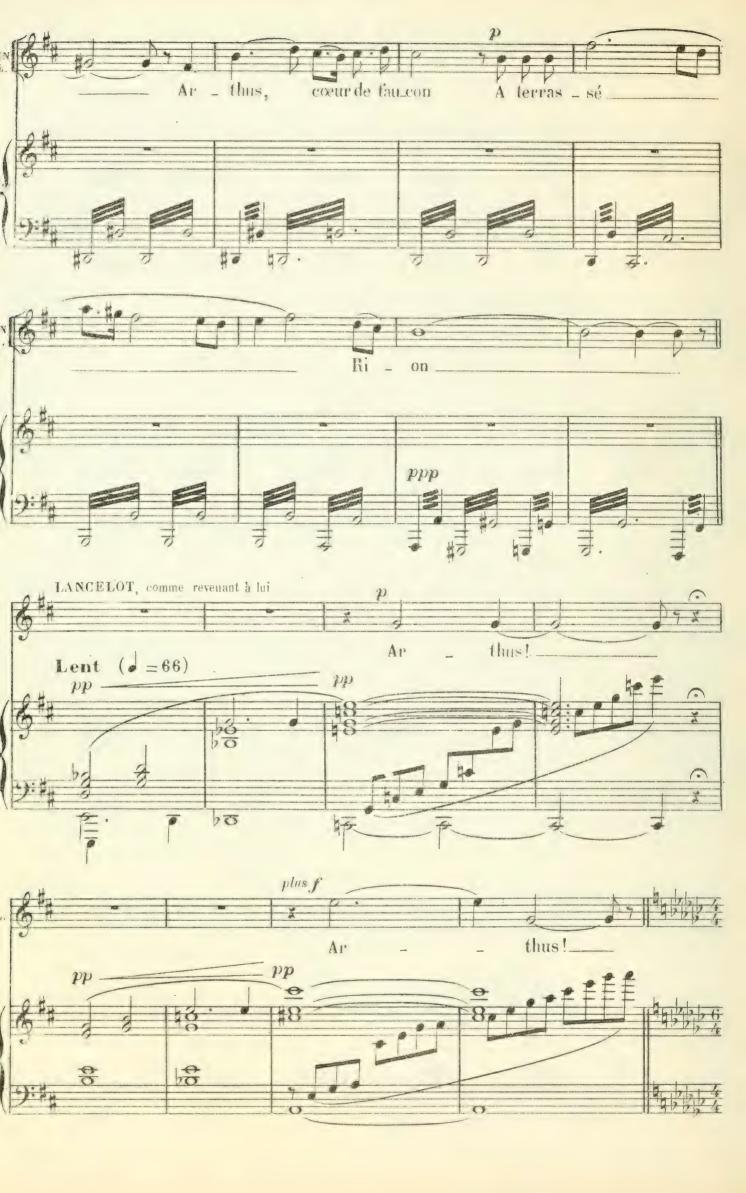


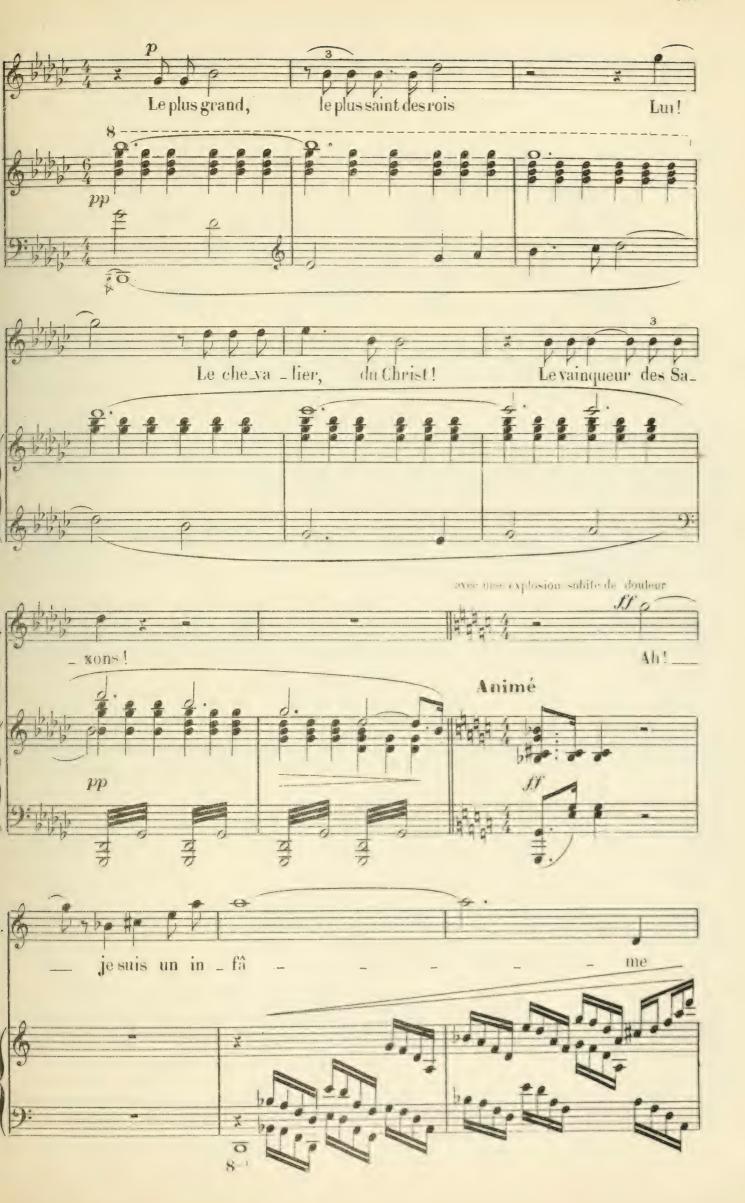




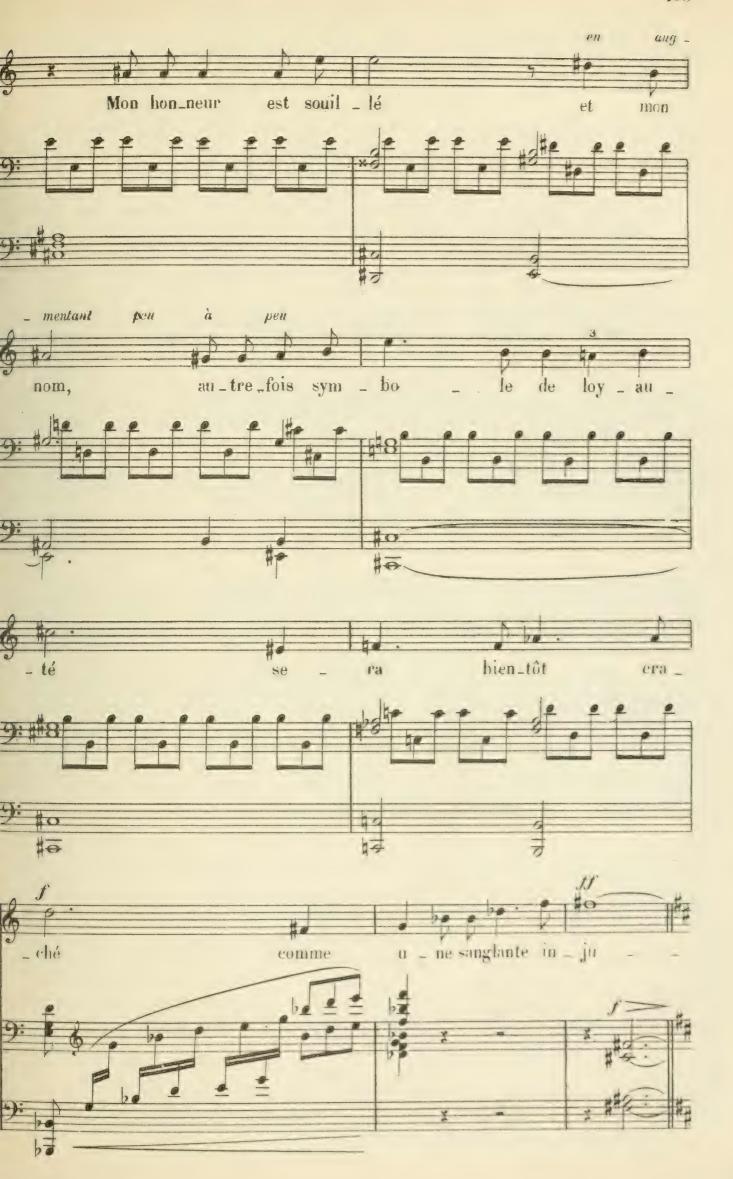




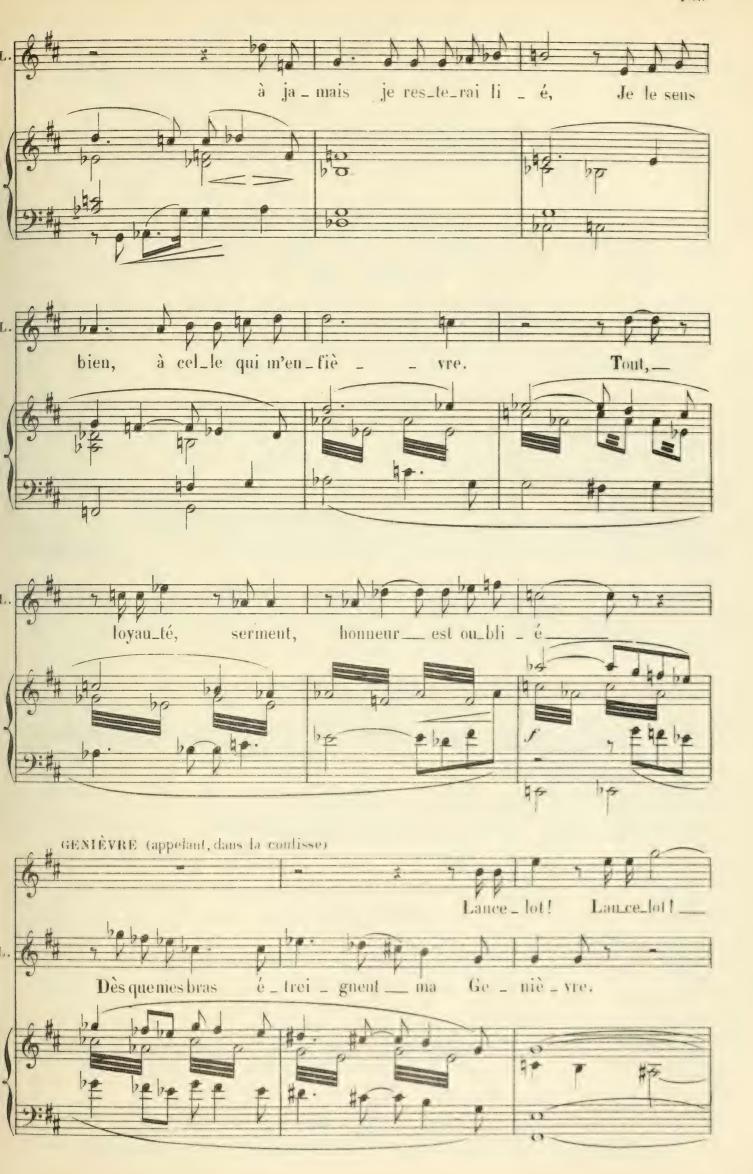


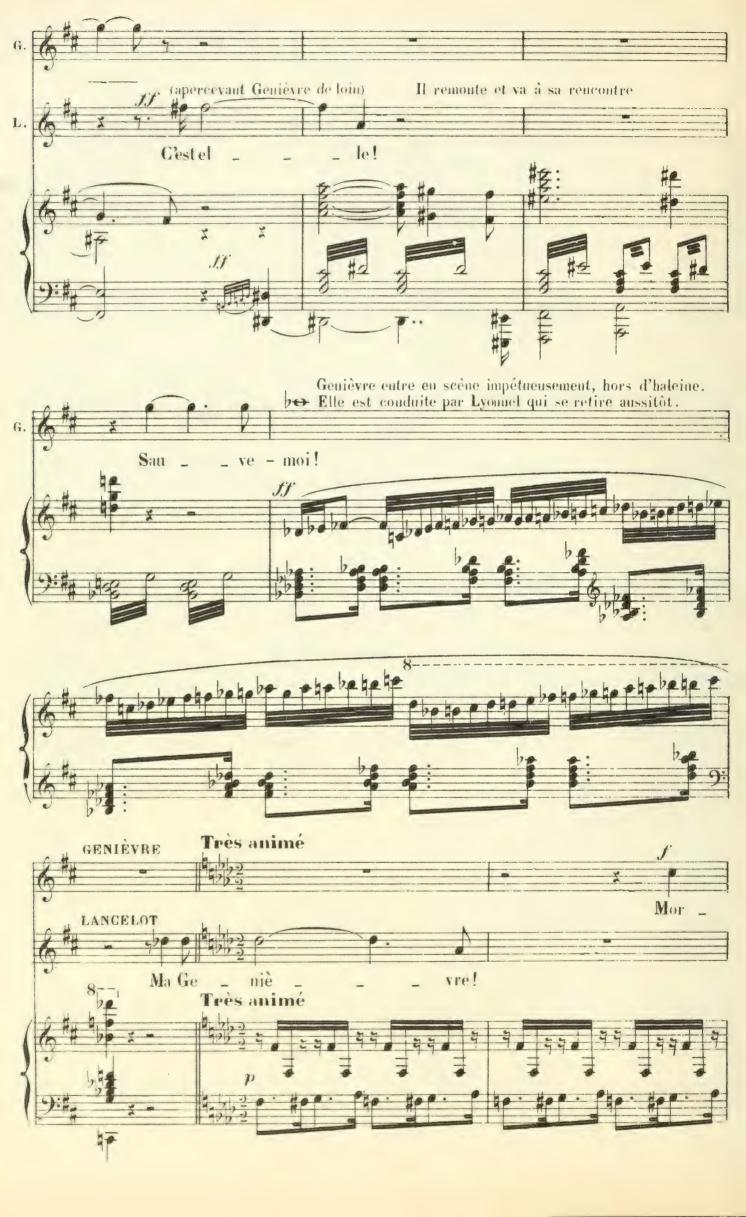


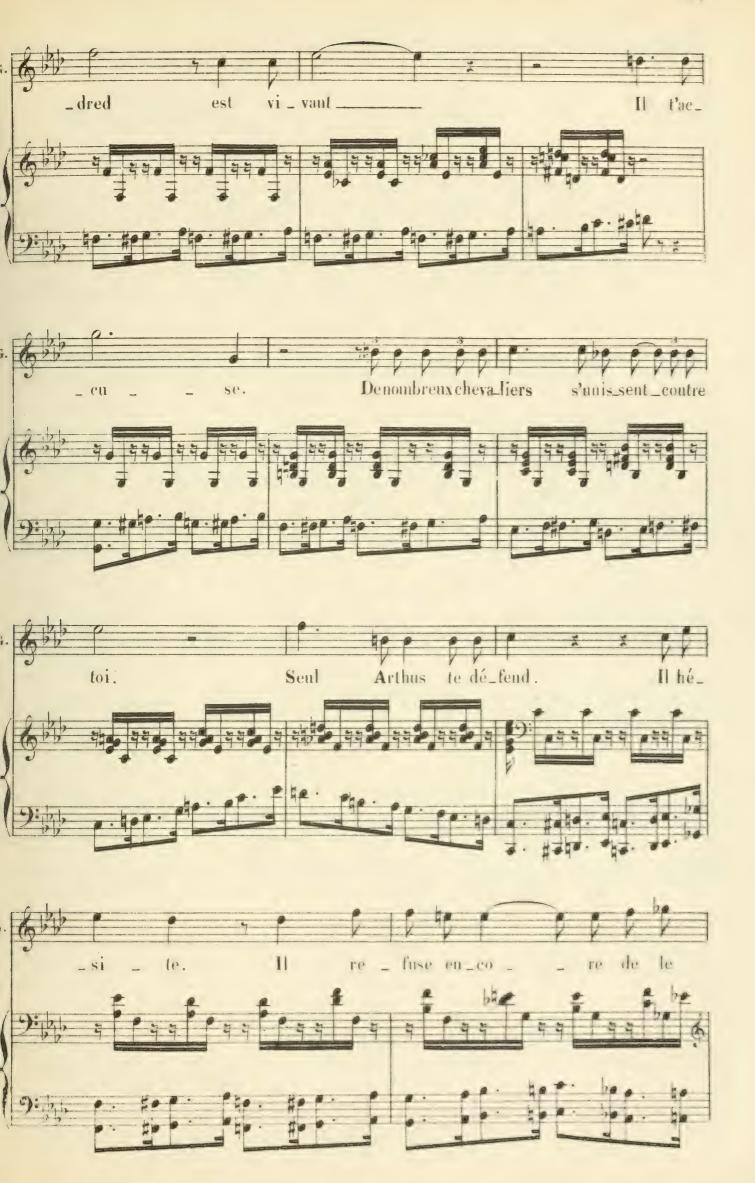


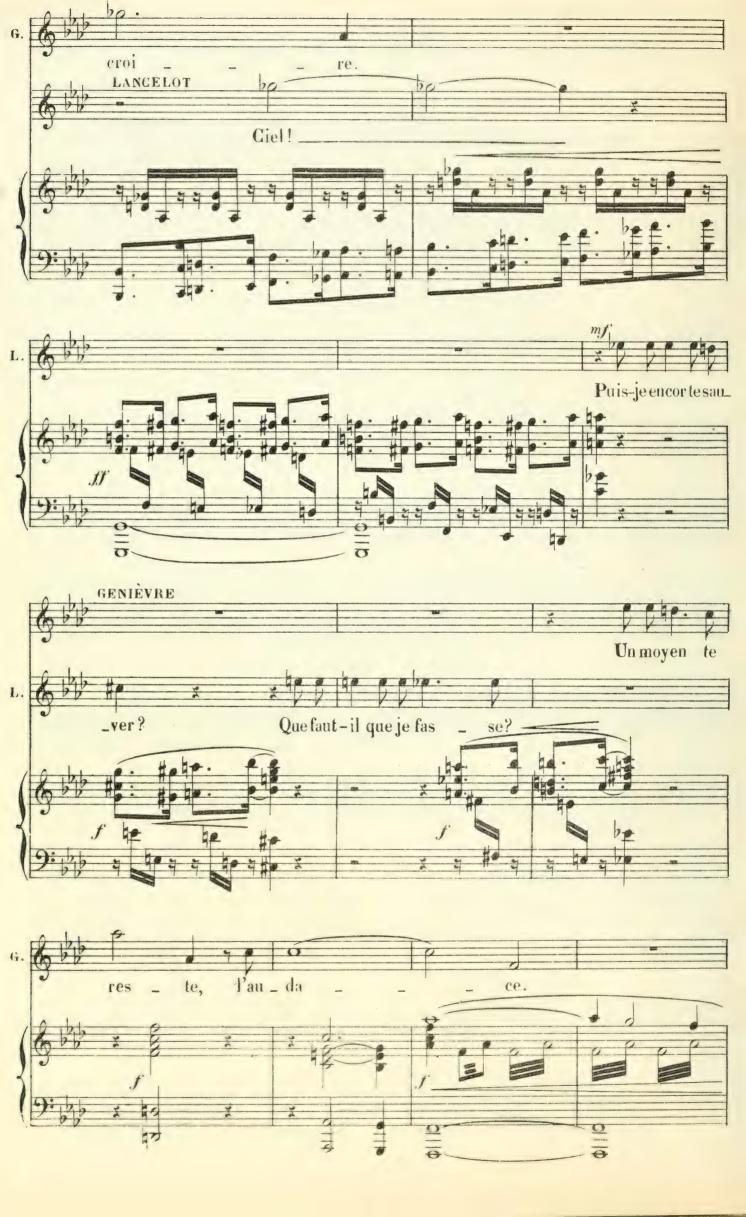


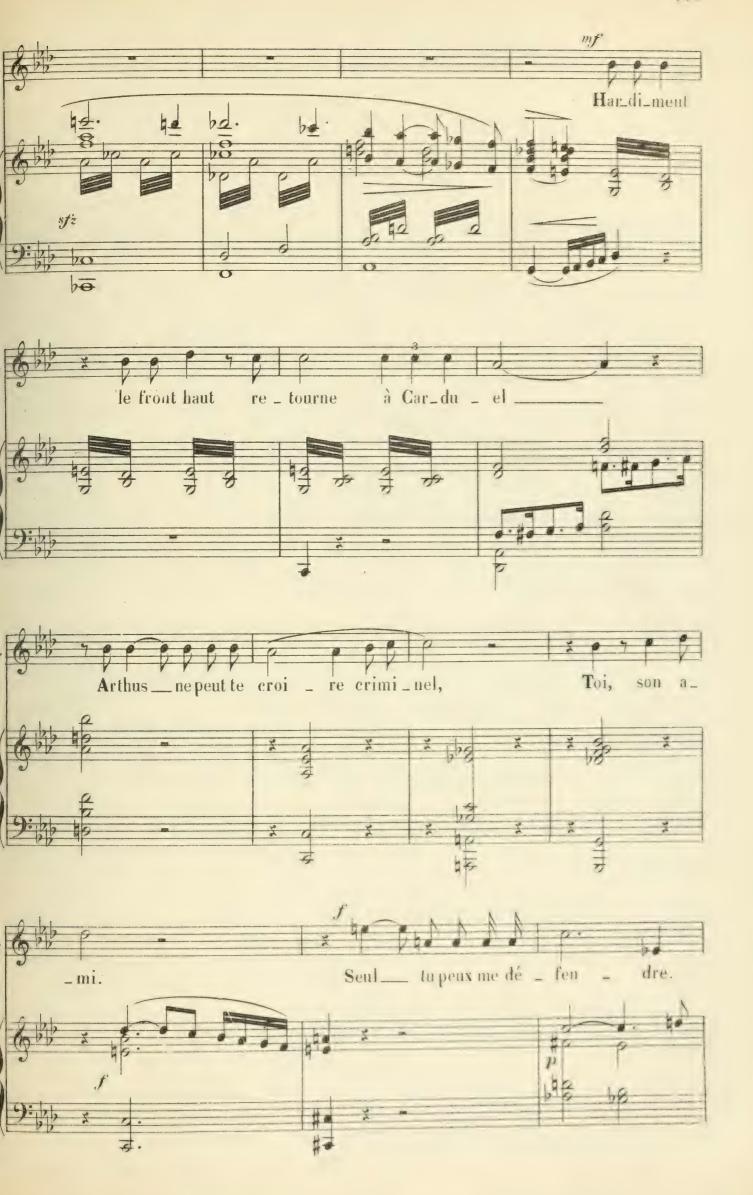


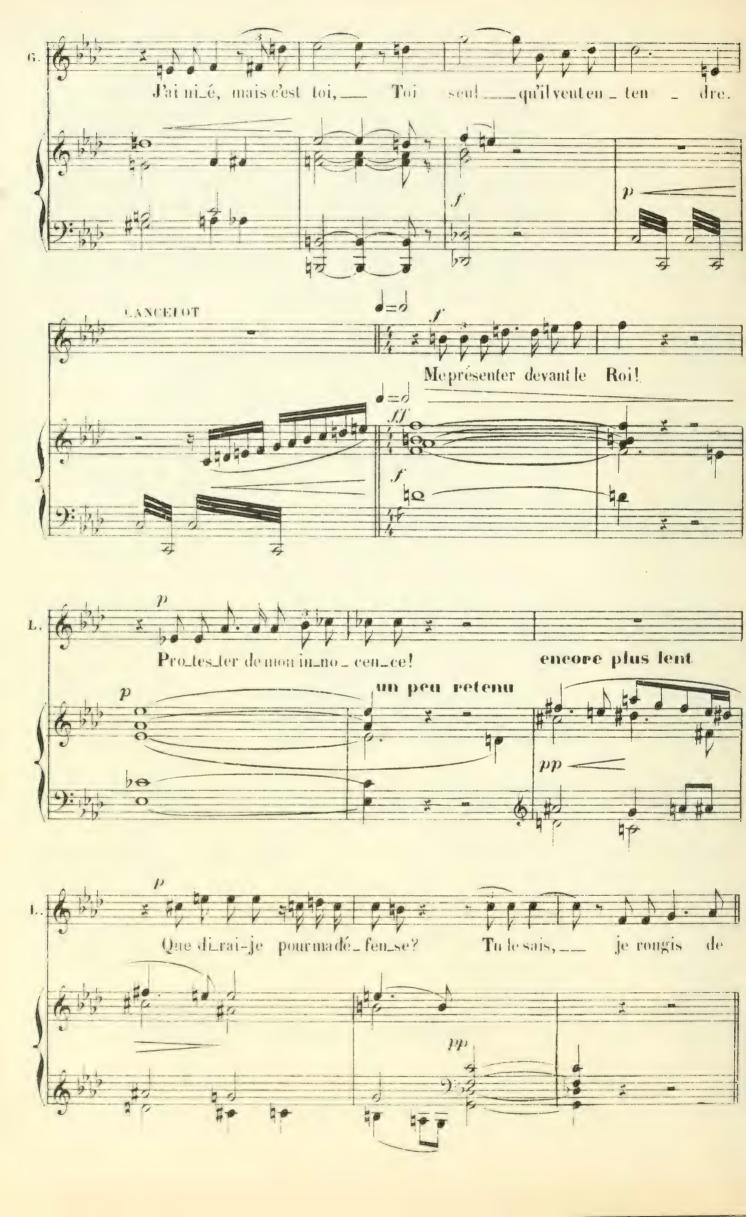


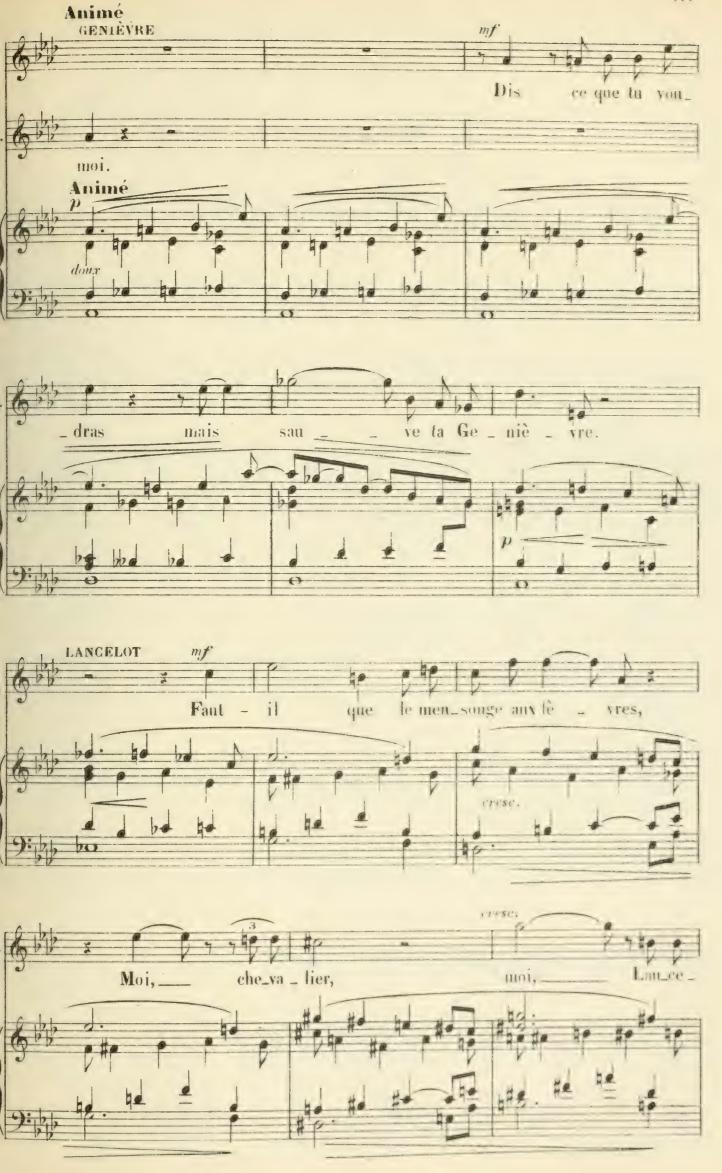


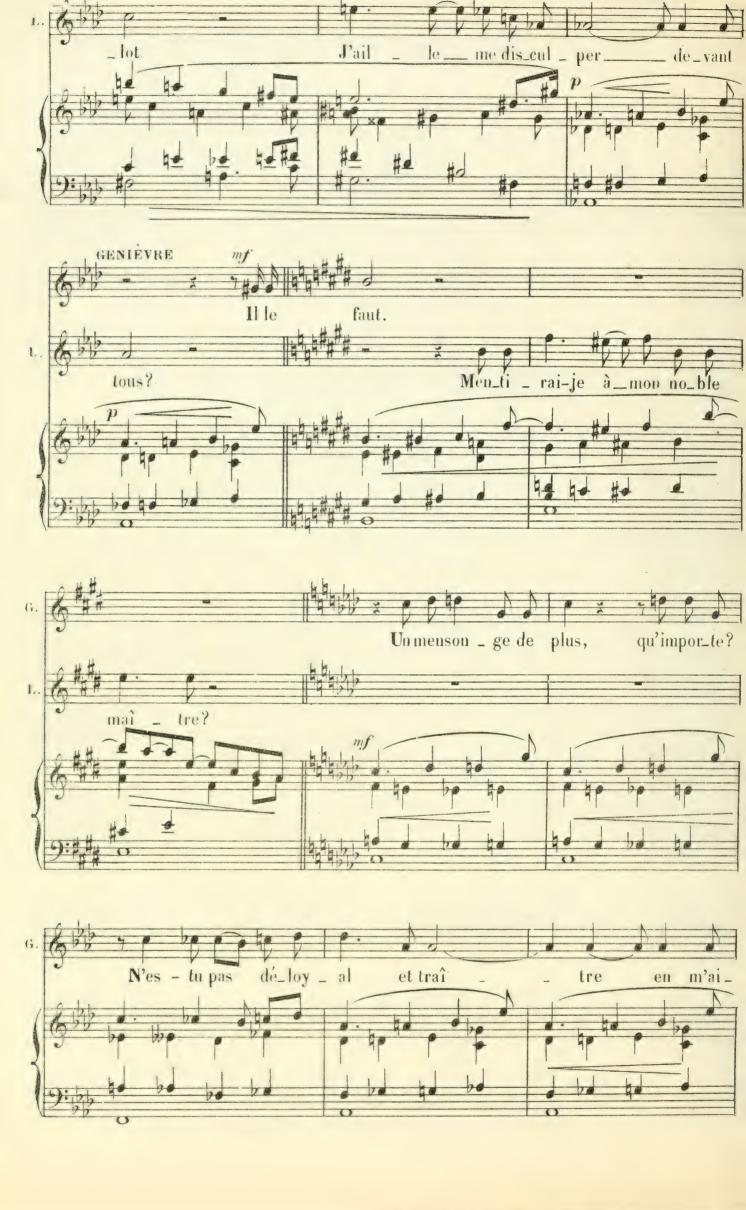




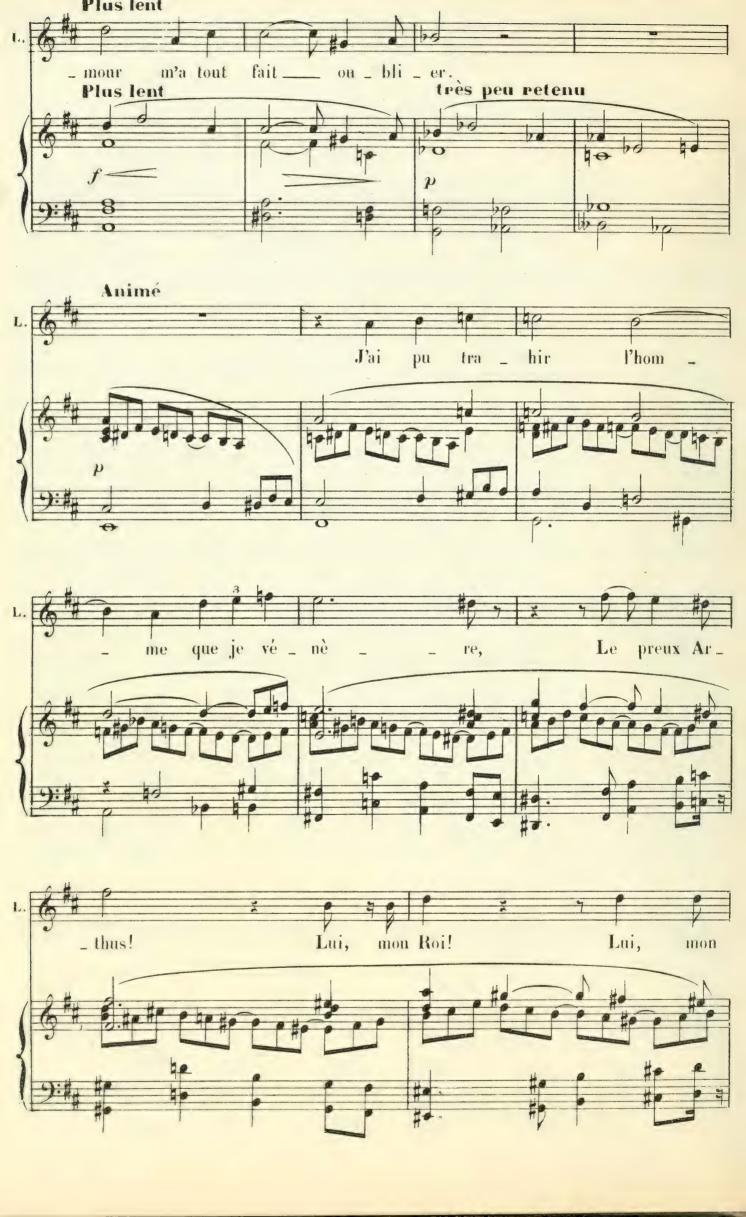


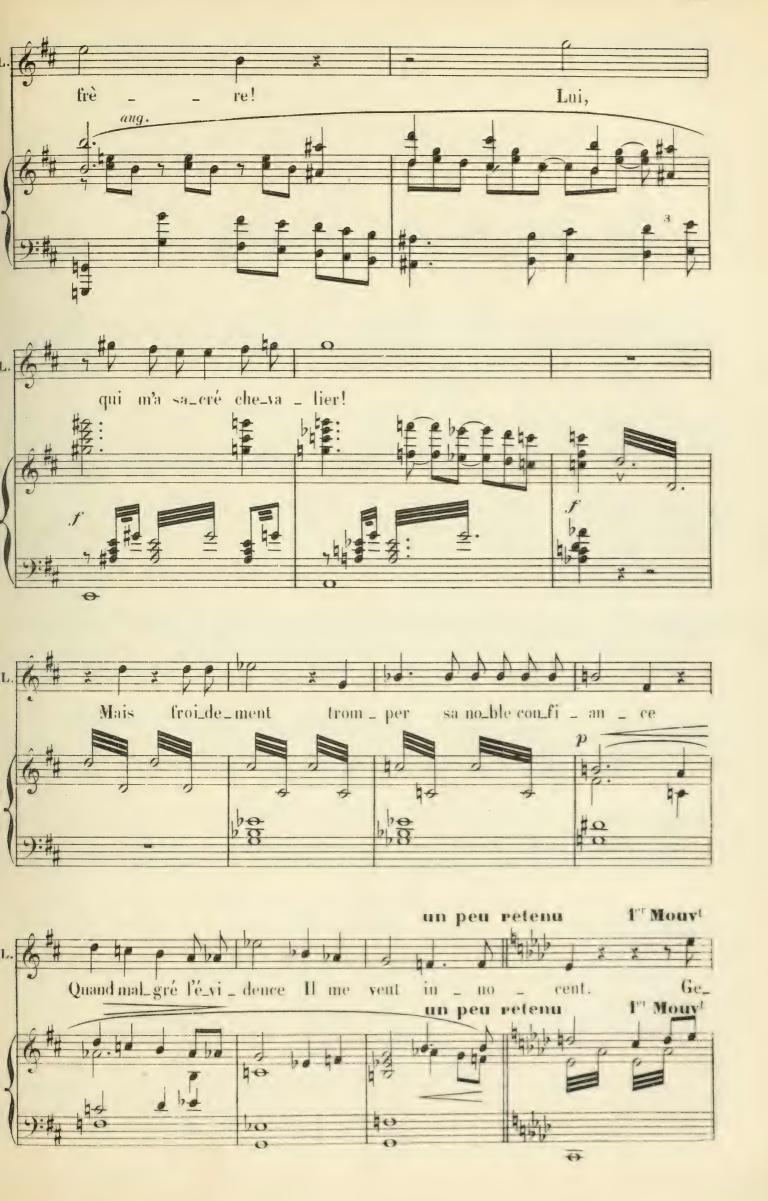


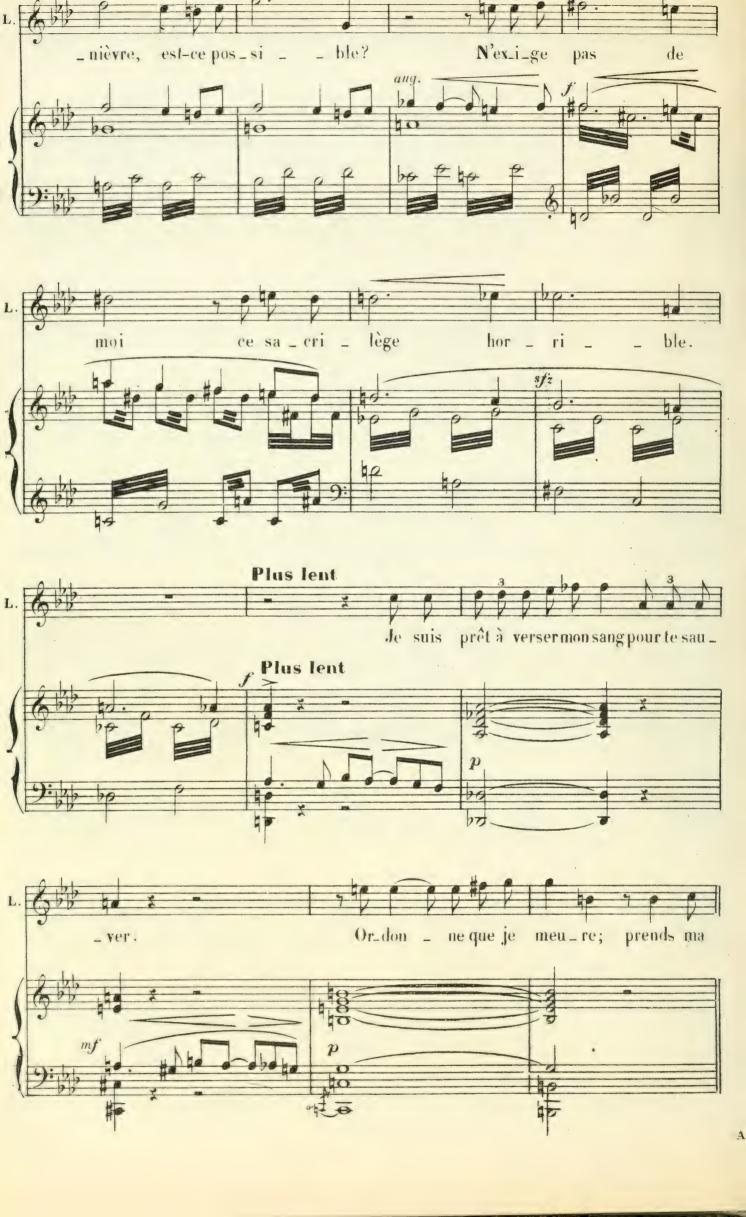


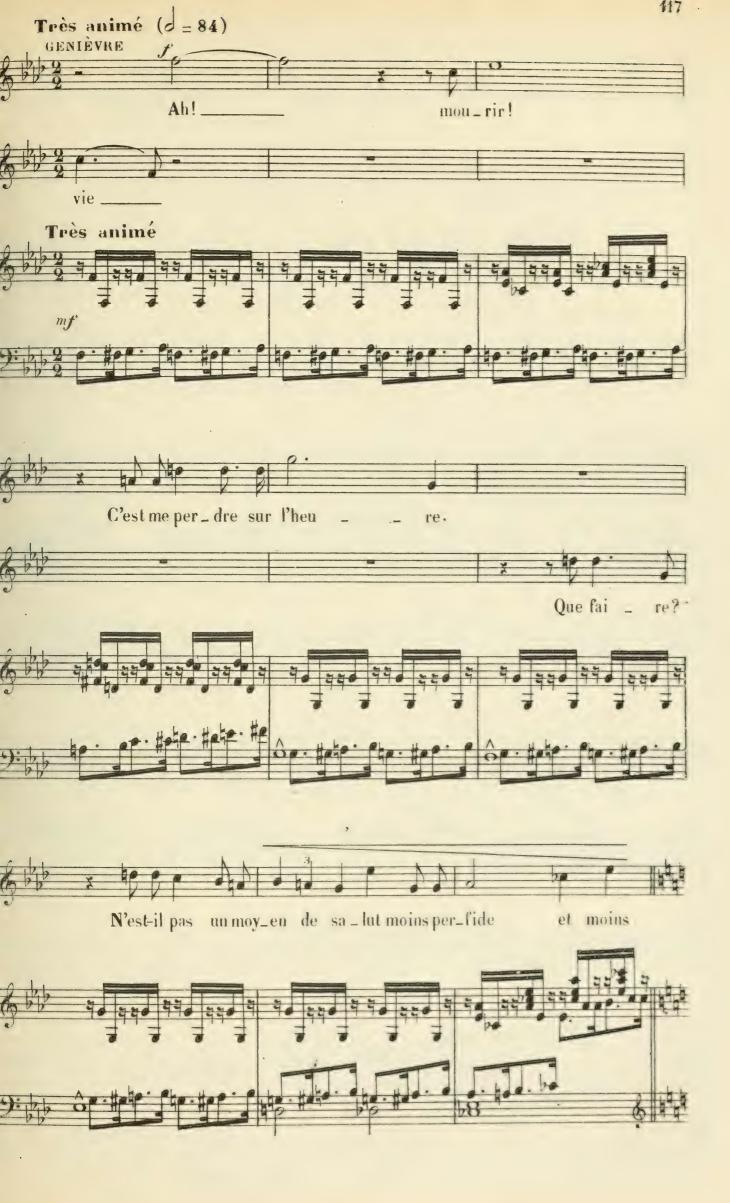


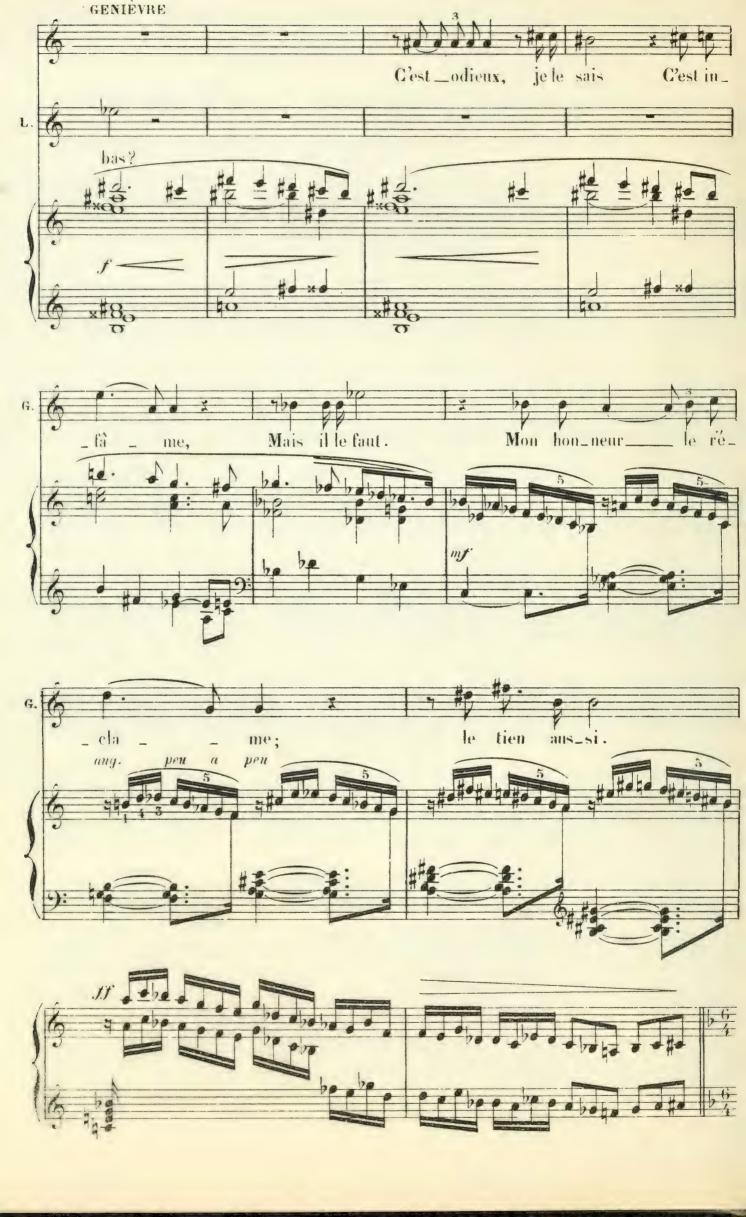


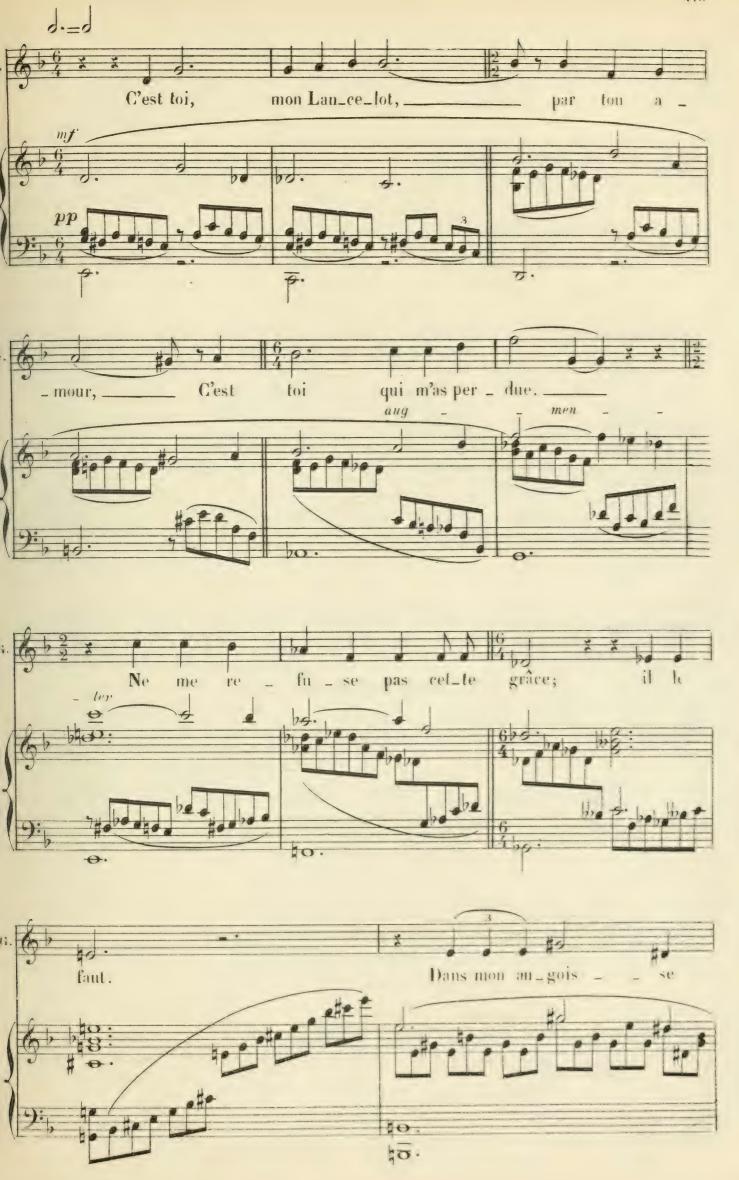


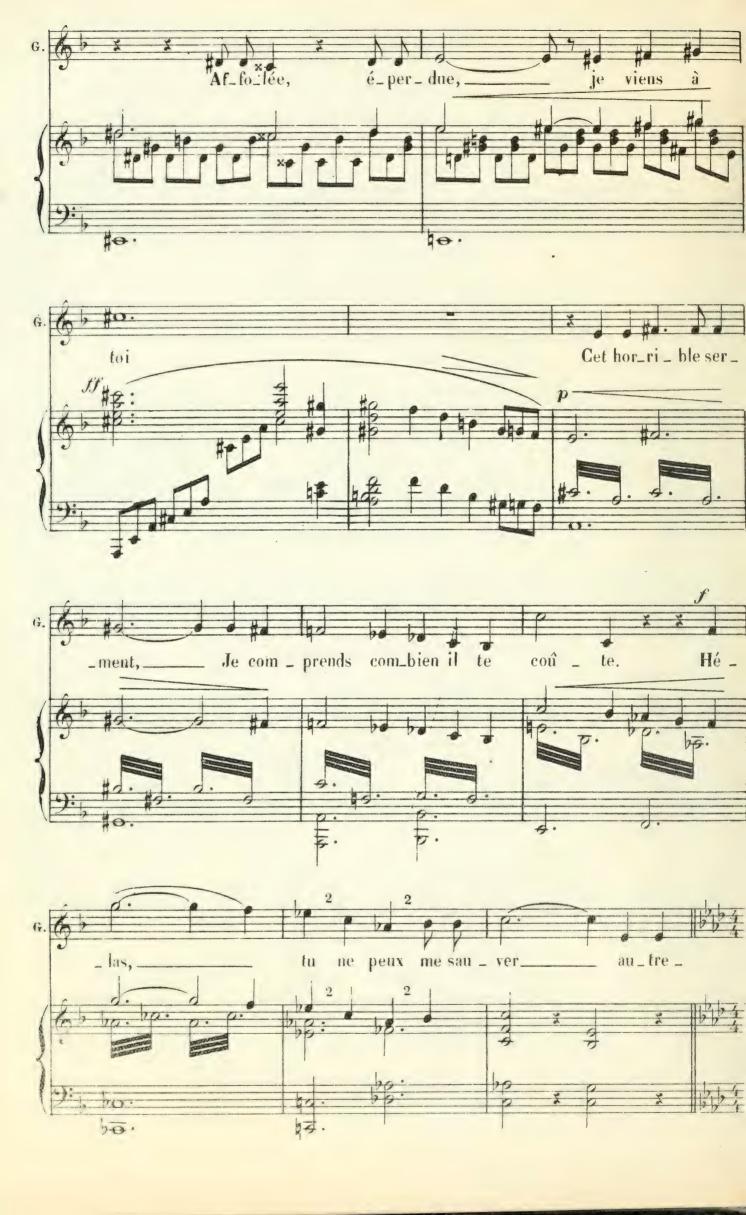


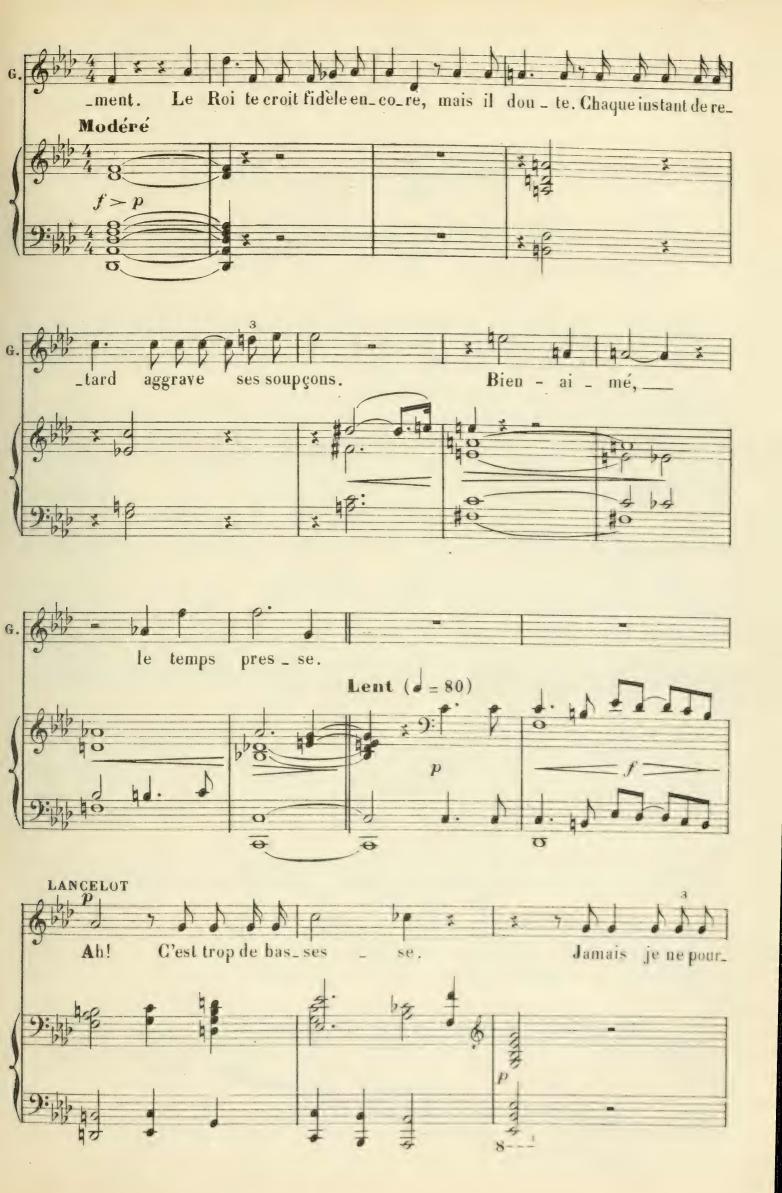


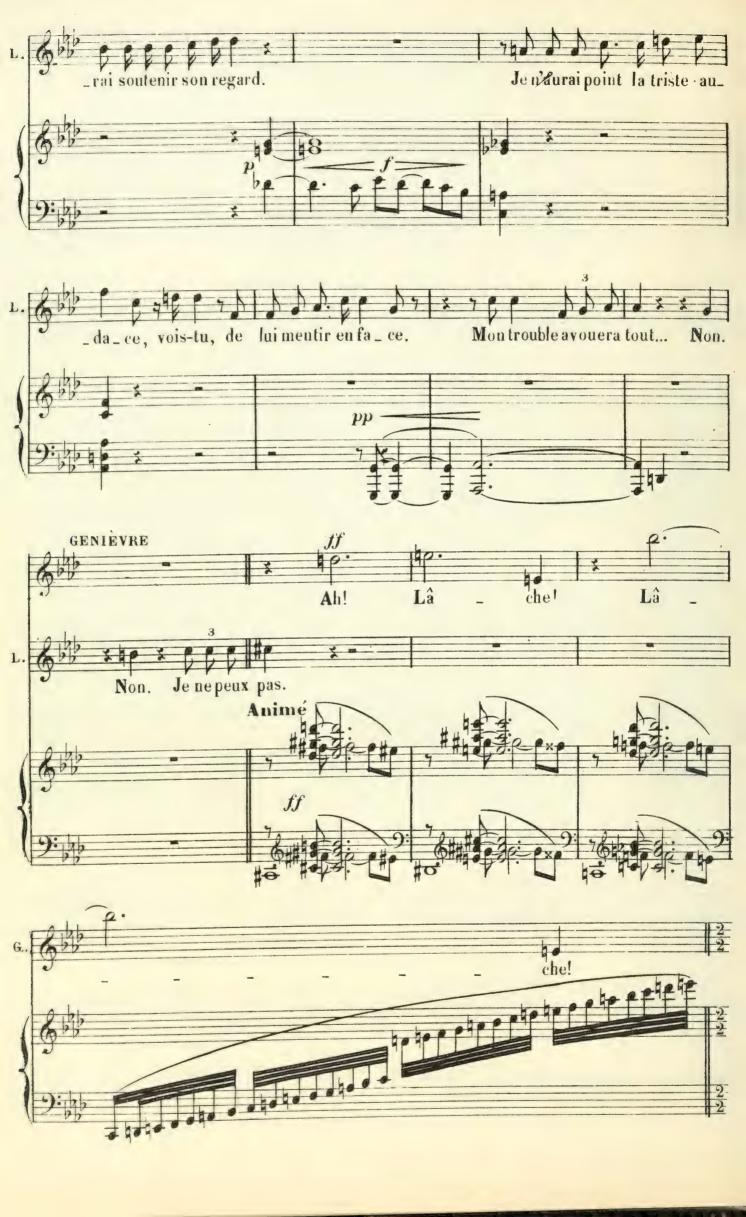


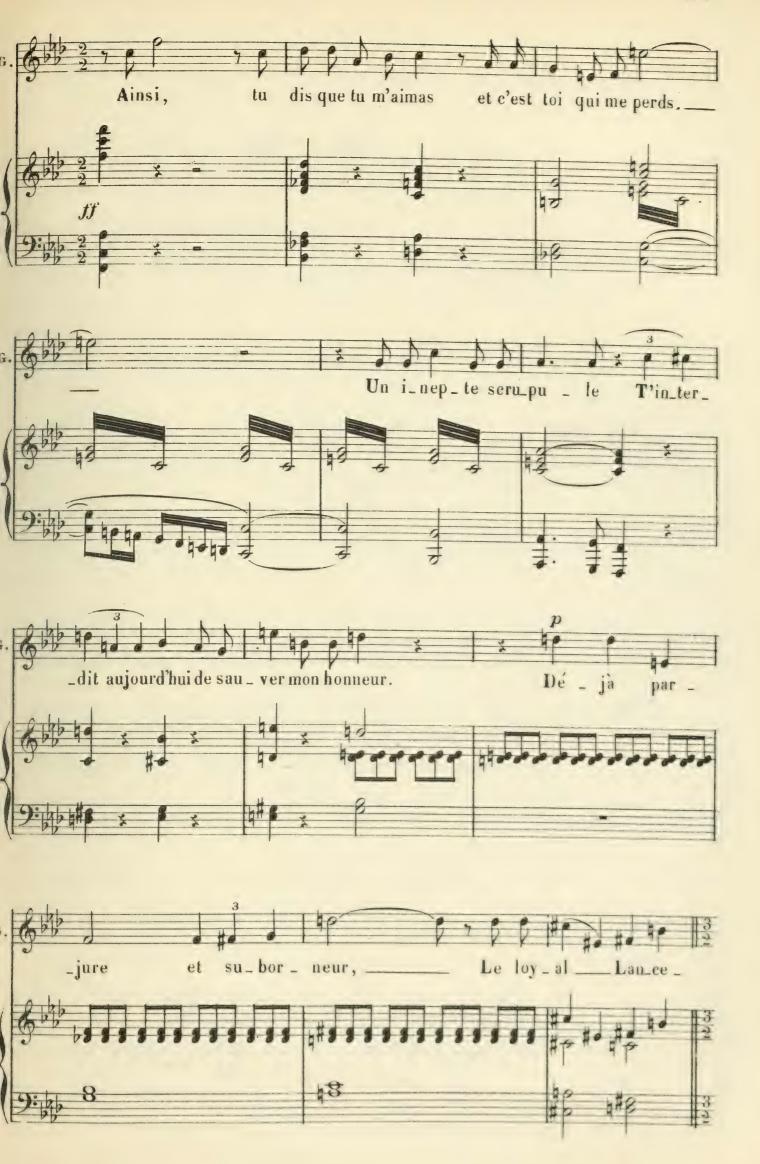


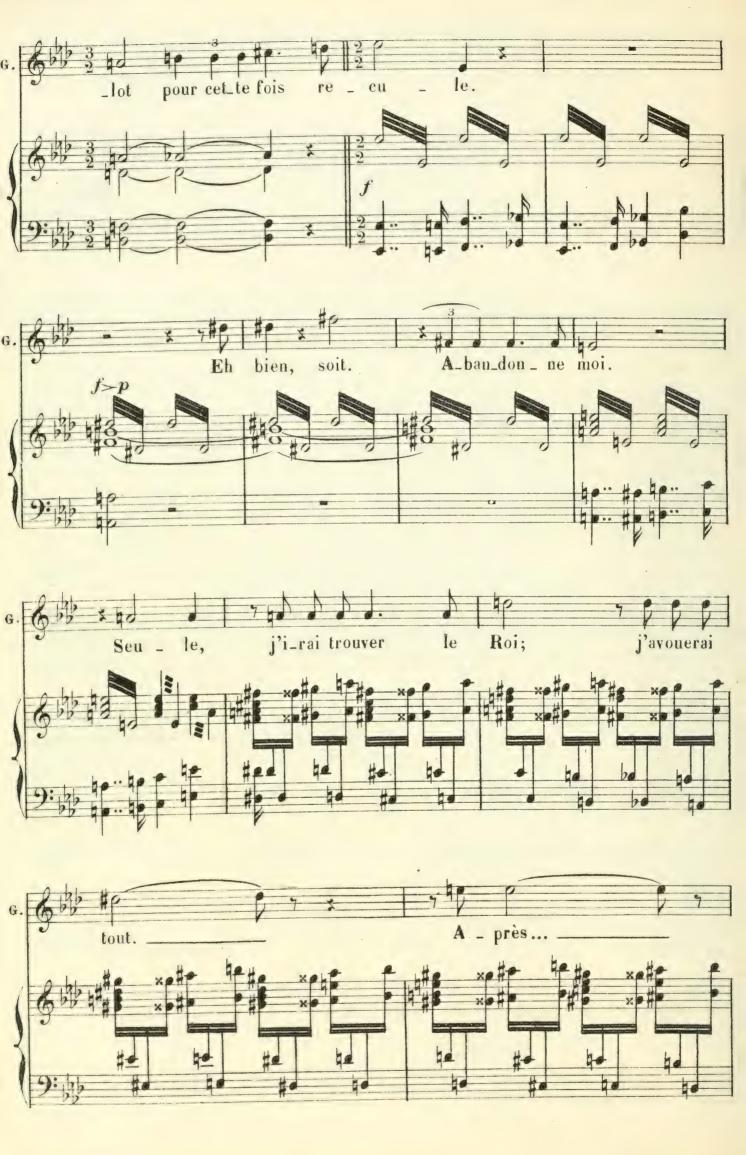


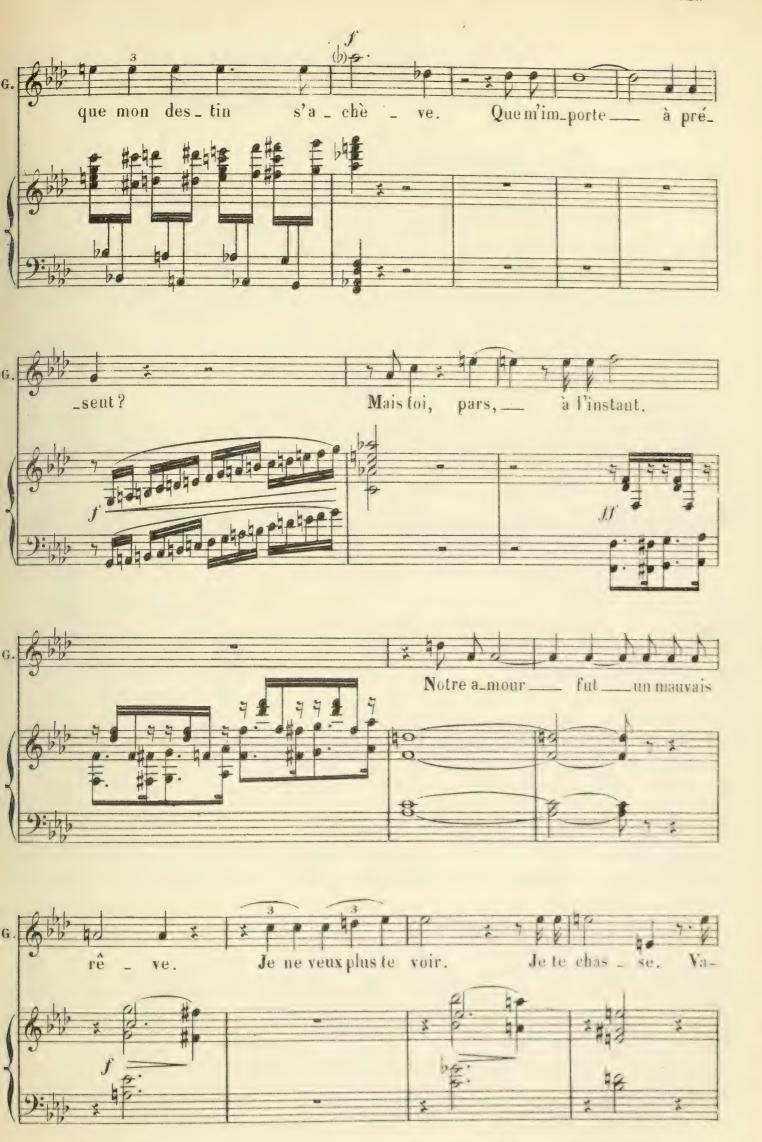


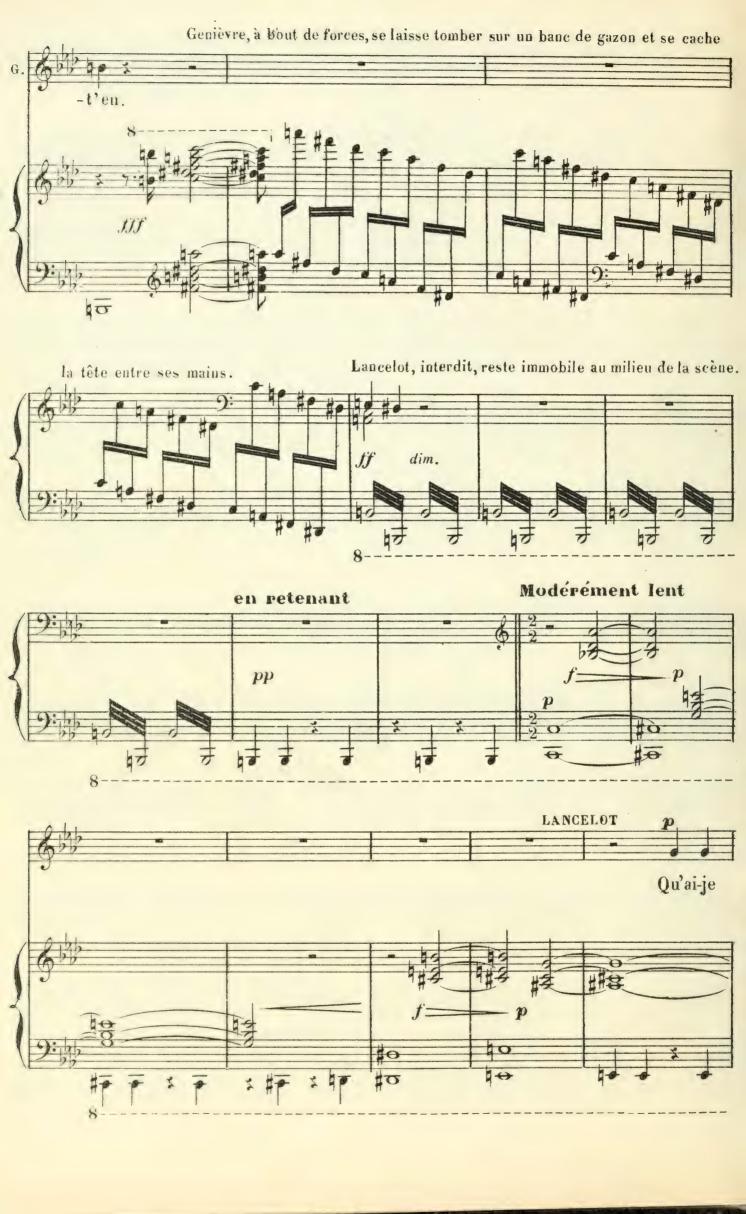


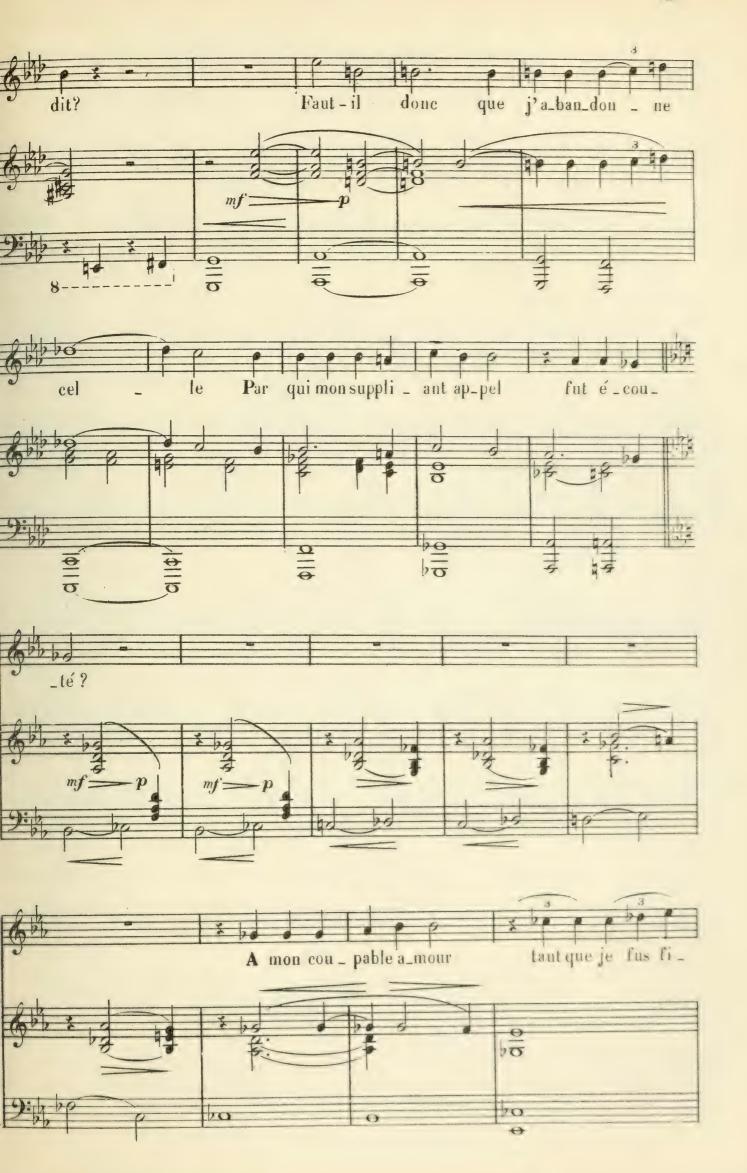


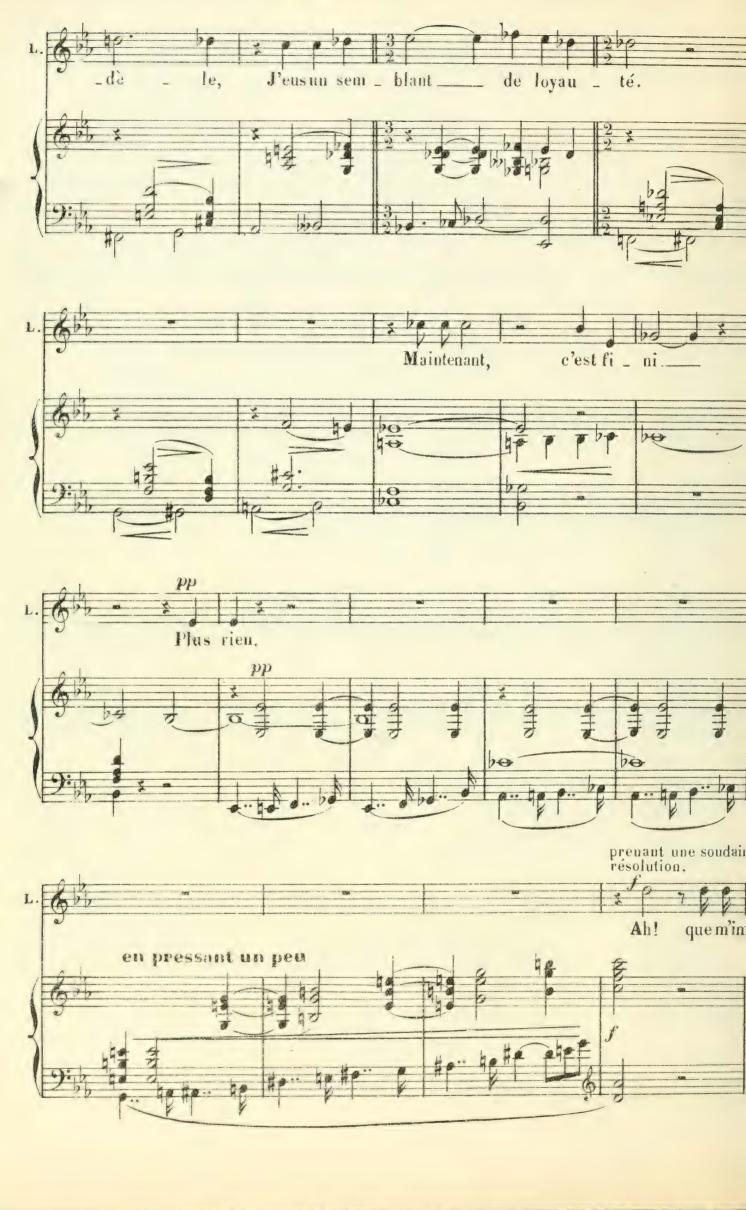


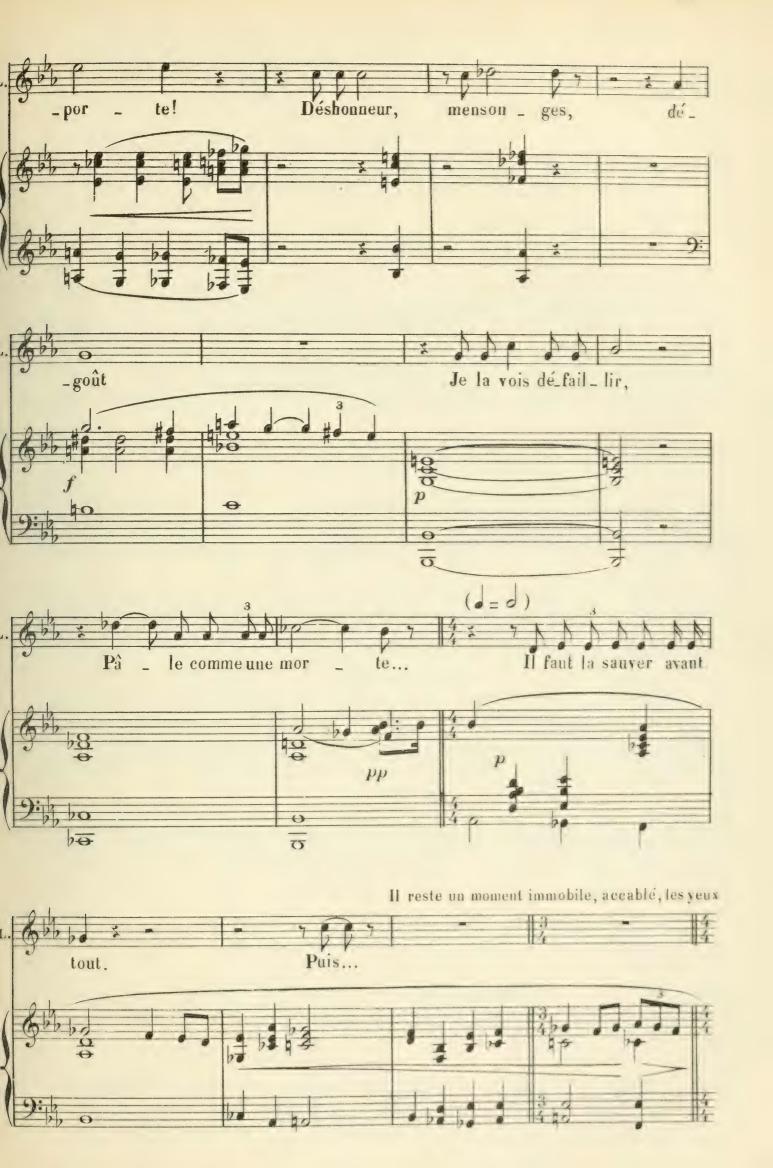












fixes à terre. Puis, lentement, il remonte et prend son manteau et son épée.



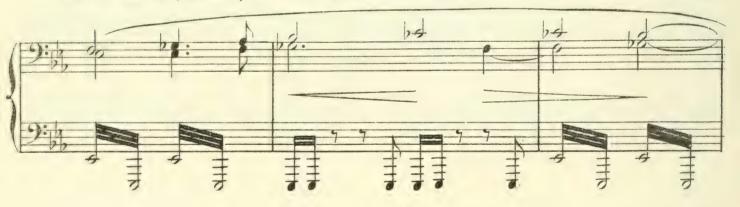
Genièvre, toujours silencieuse, le suit des yeux. Lancelot, hésitant, s'arrête plusieurs fois.



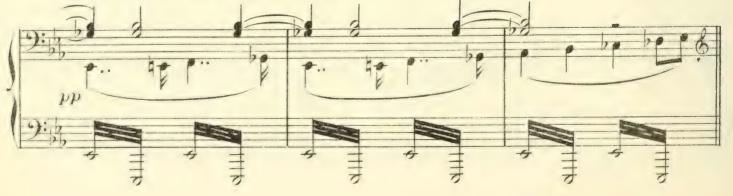
Il semble attendre que d'un mot Genièvre le rappelle. Mais elle se tait. Il se dirige len:

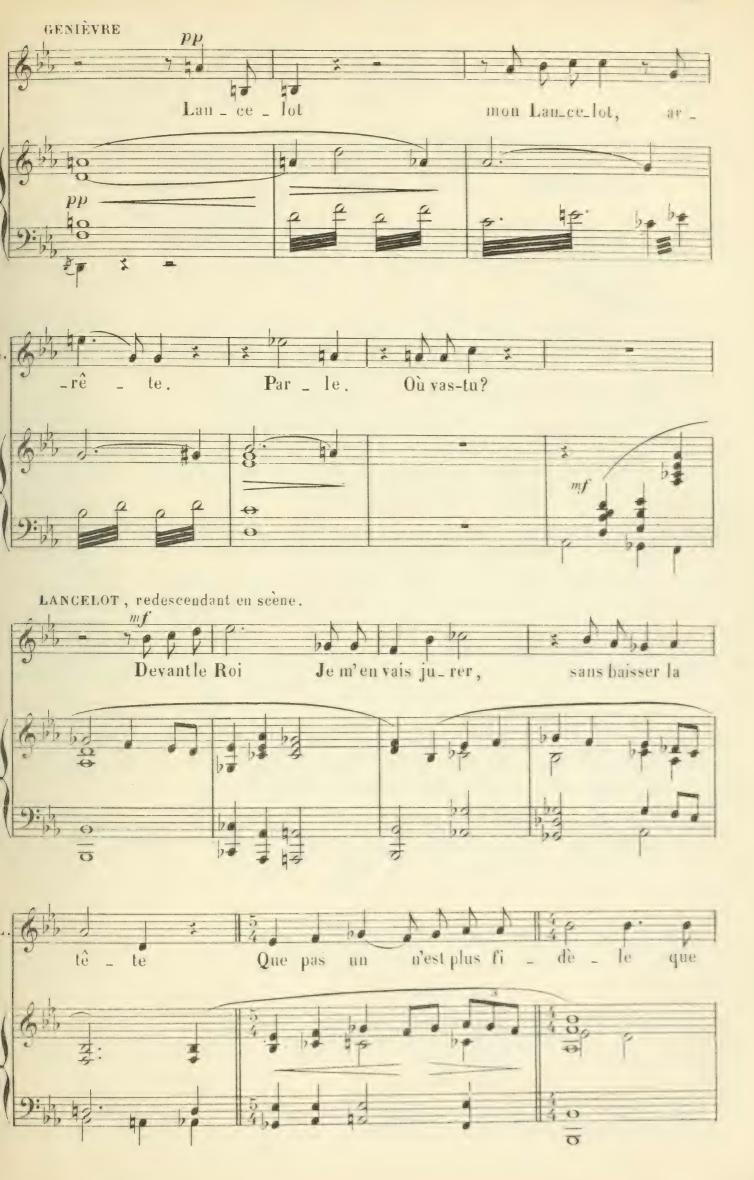


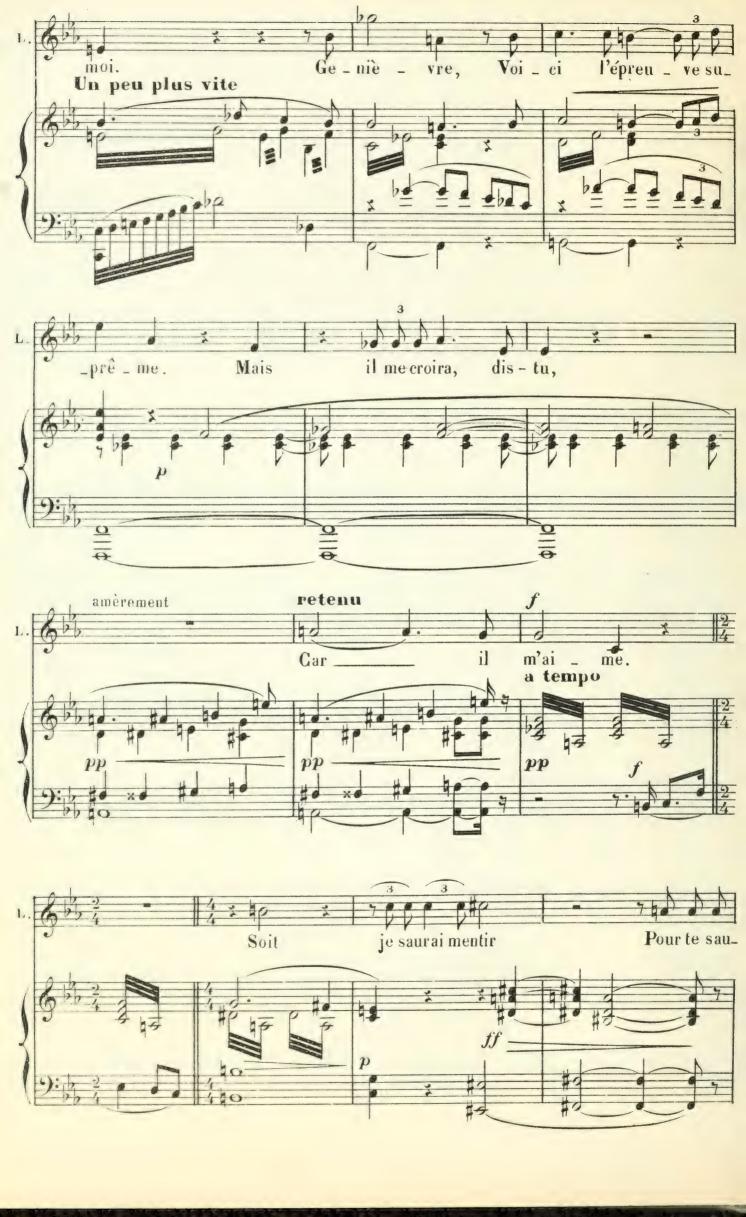
tement vers la gauche, pour sortir. Au moment où il va disparaître, Genièvre, sans bouger,



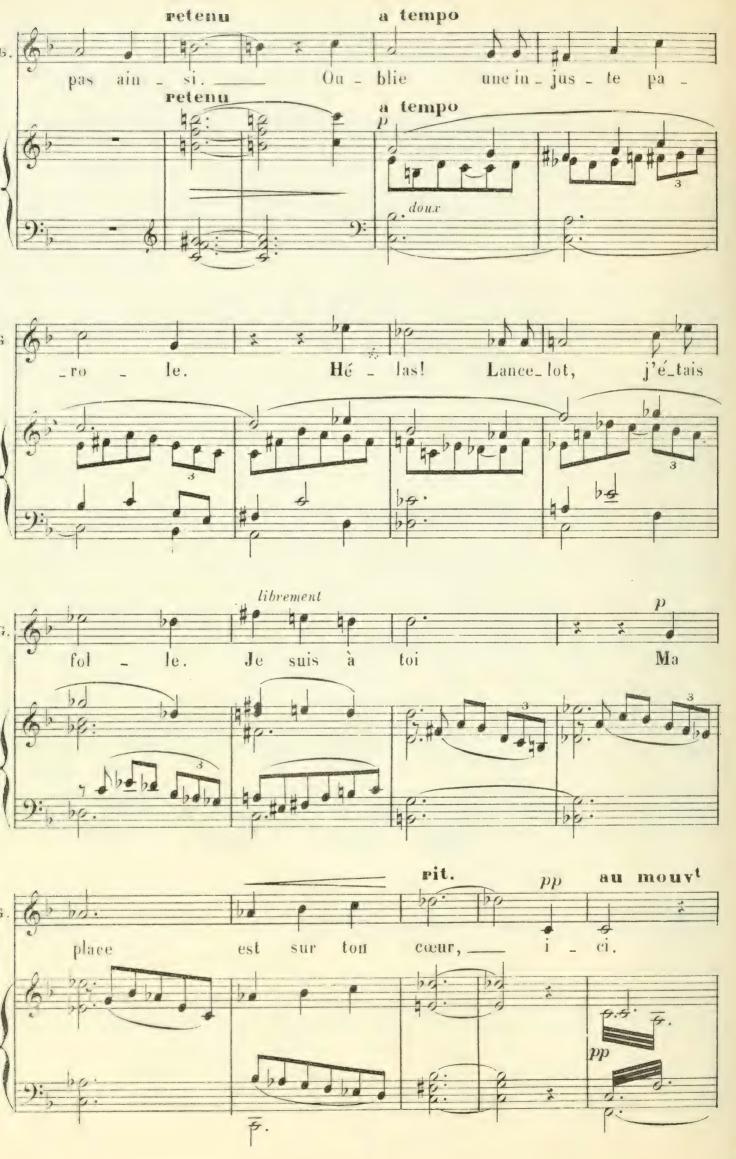
l'appelle d'une voix presque éteinte.



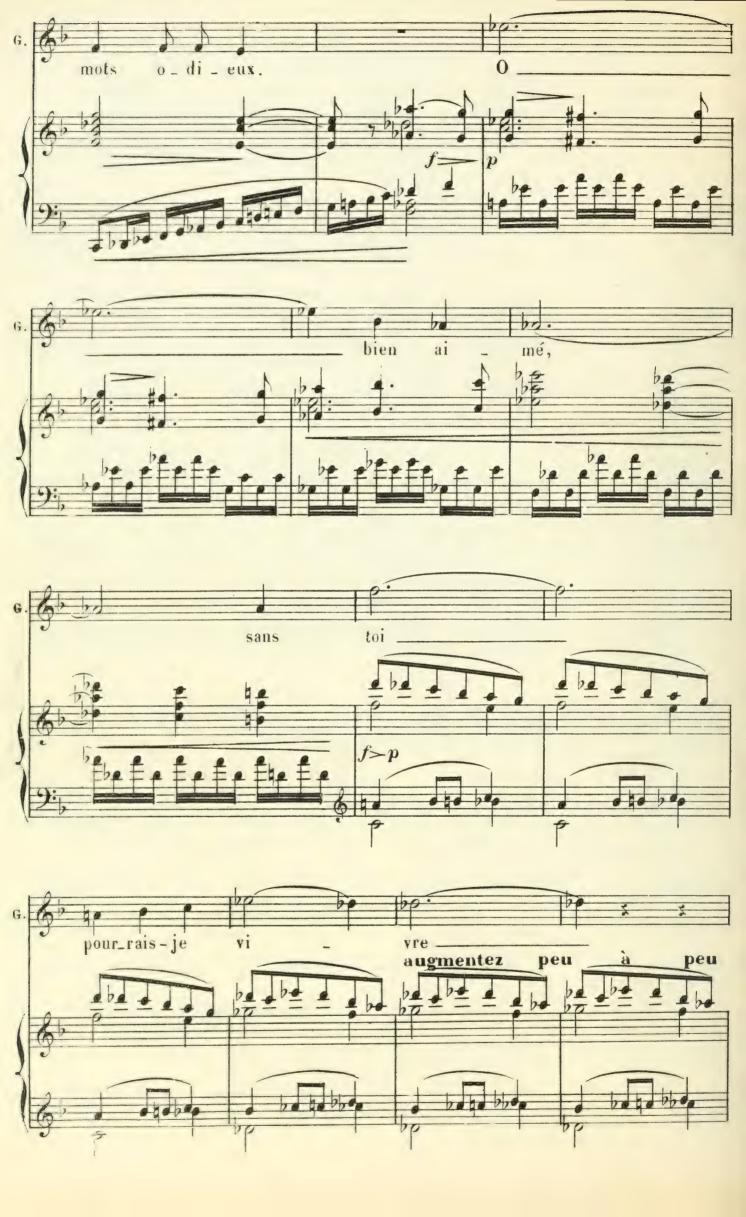


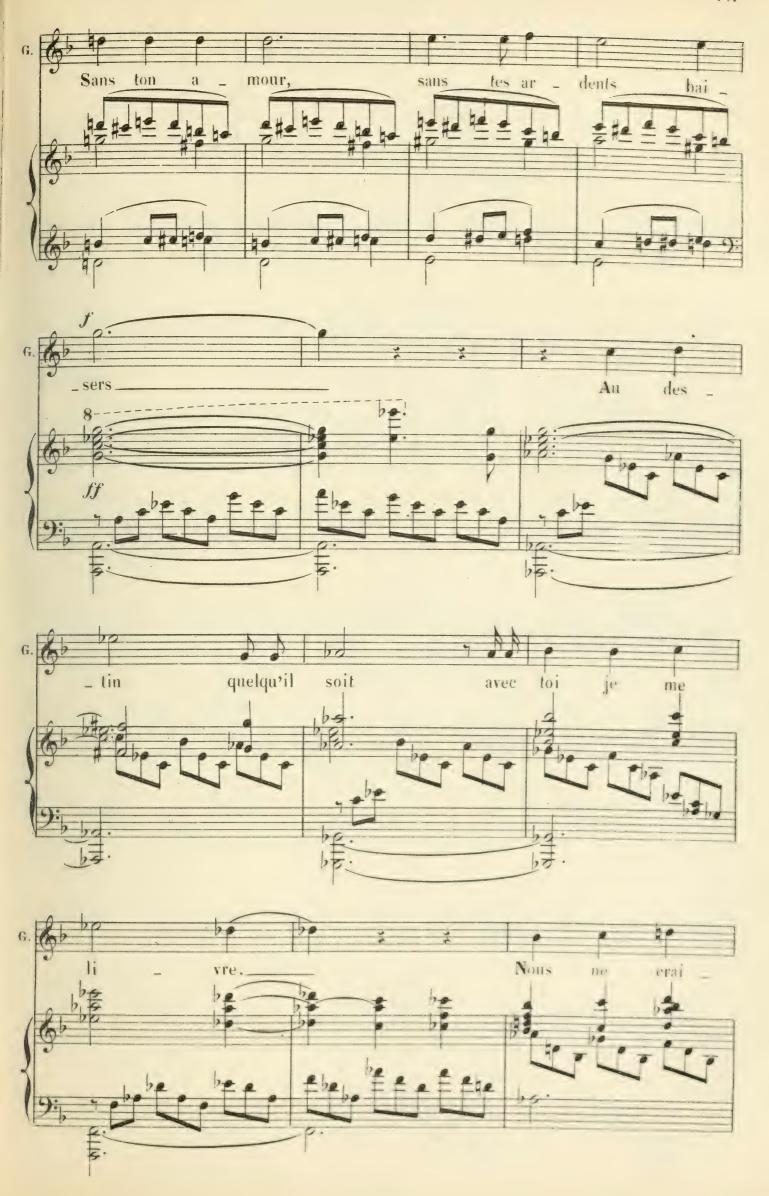


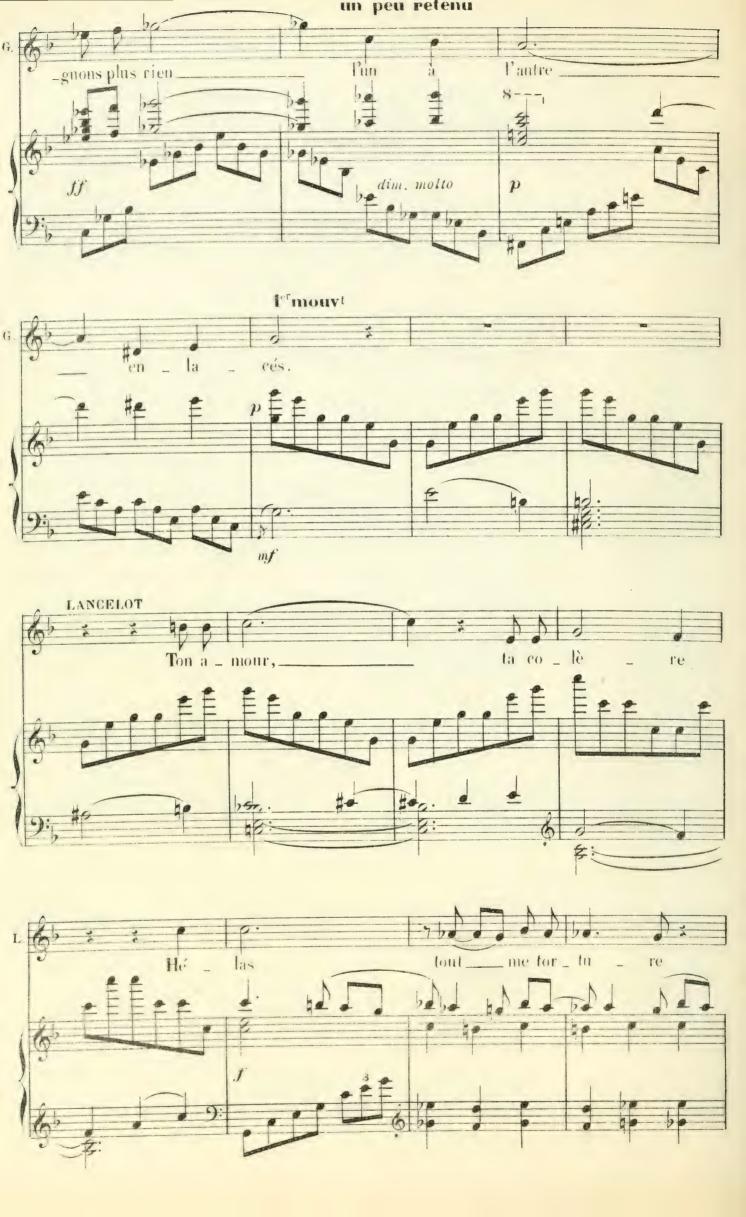




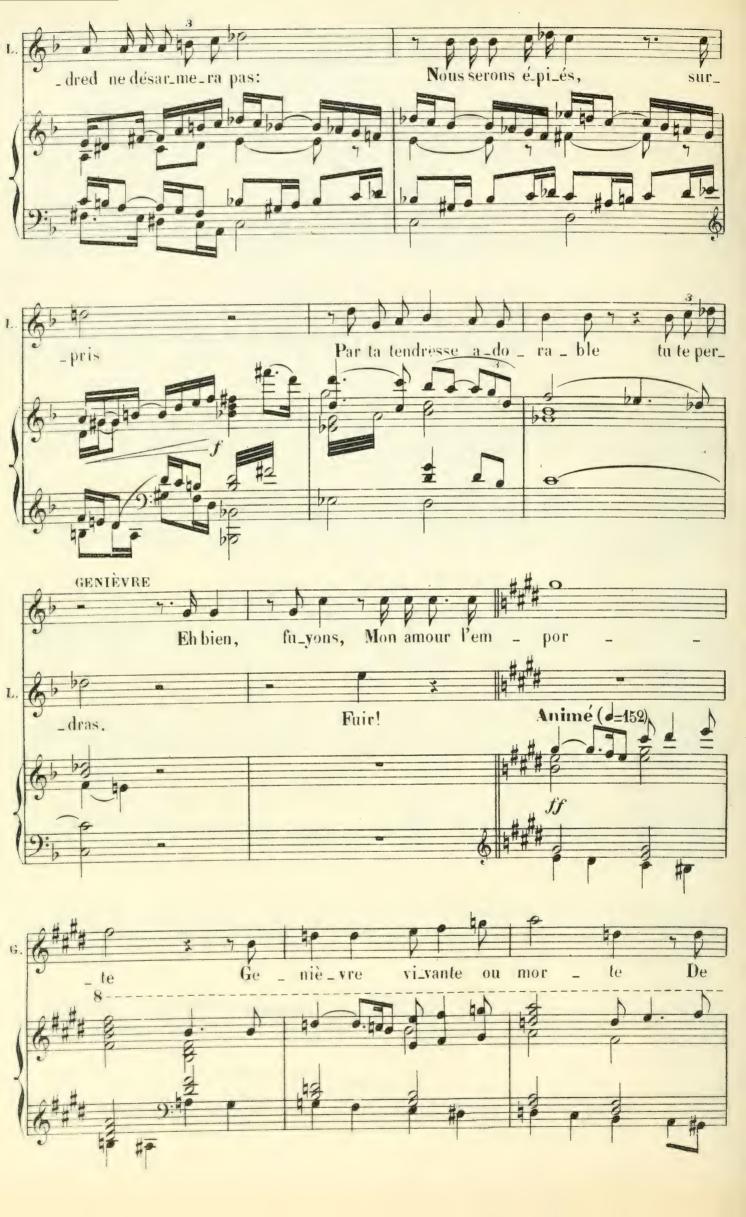


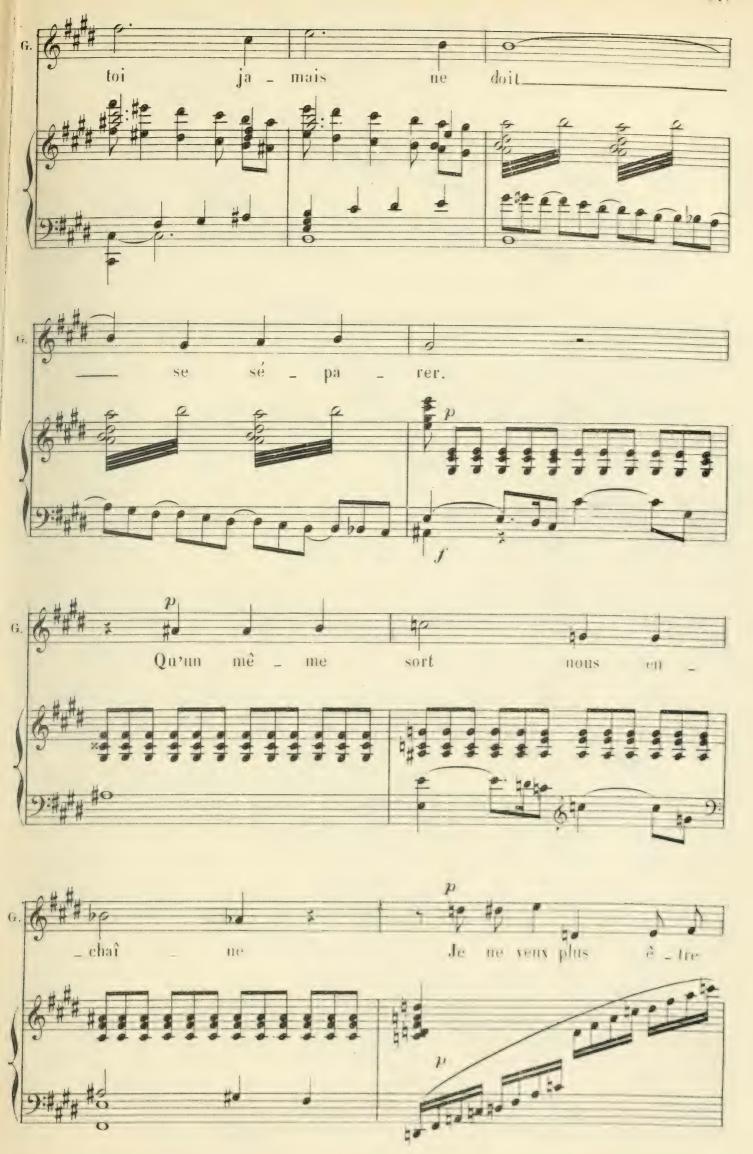


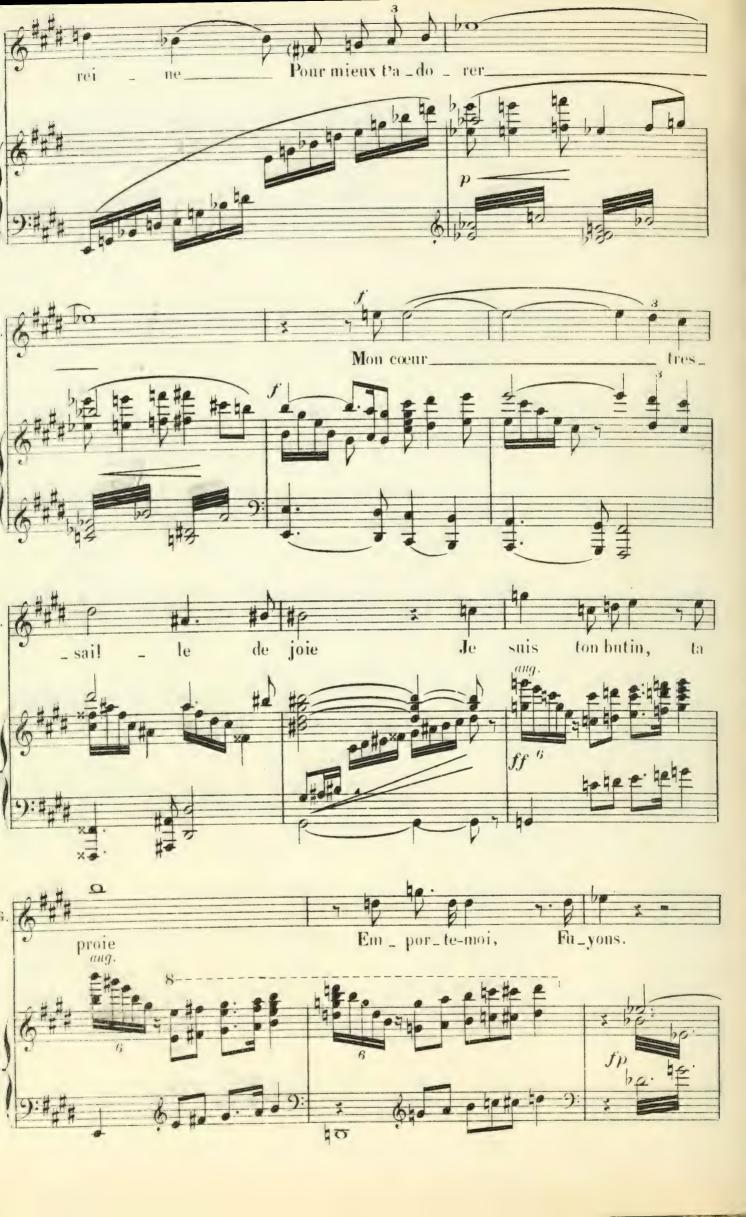


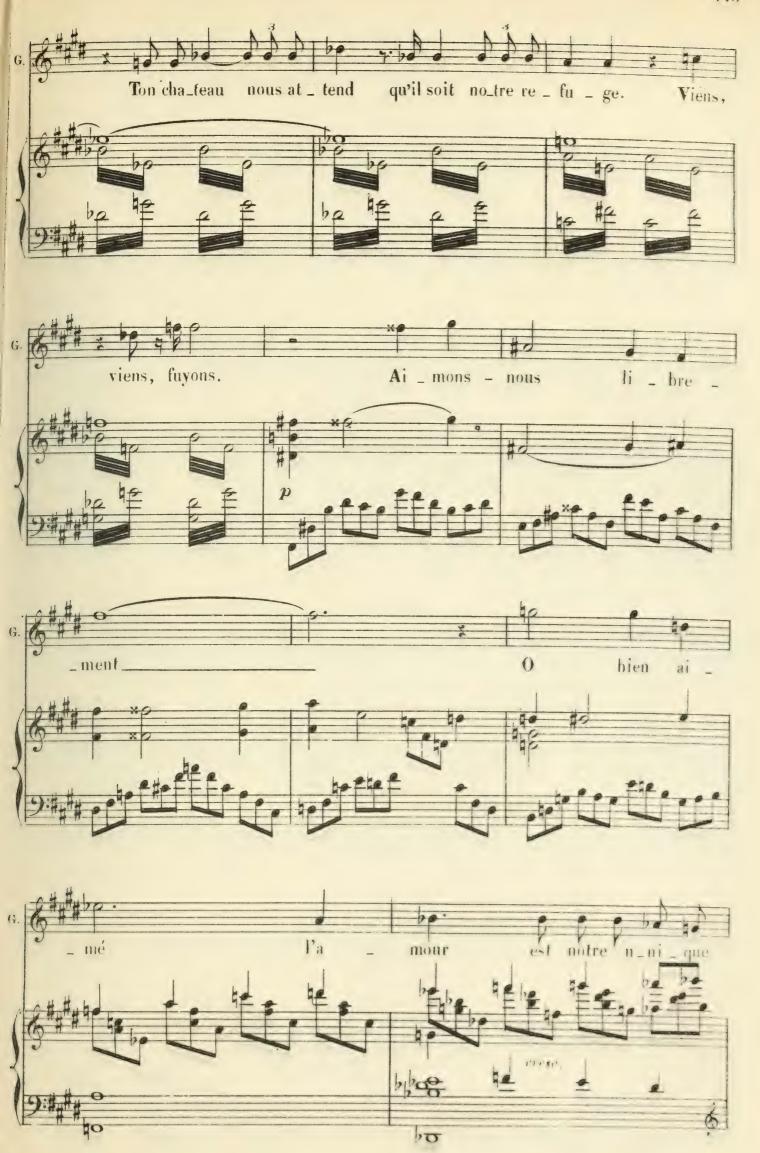


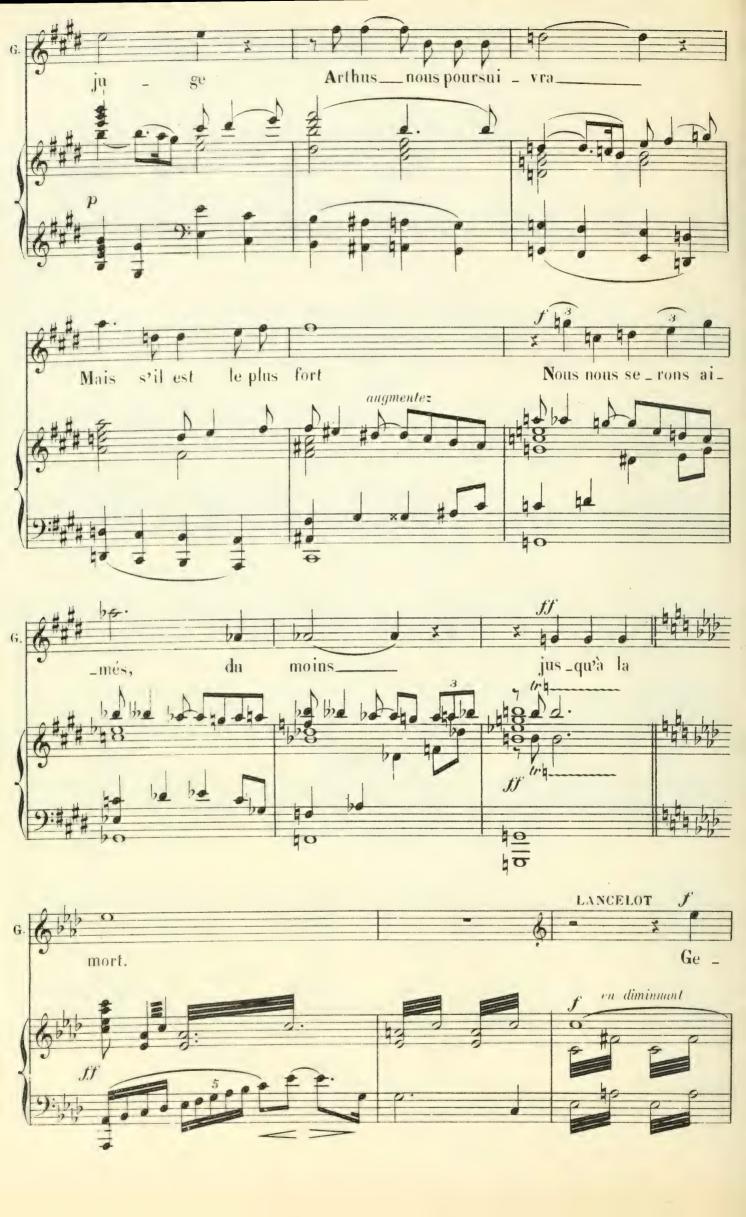




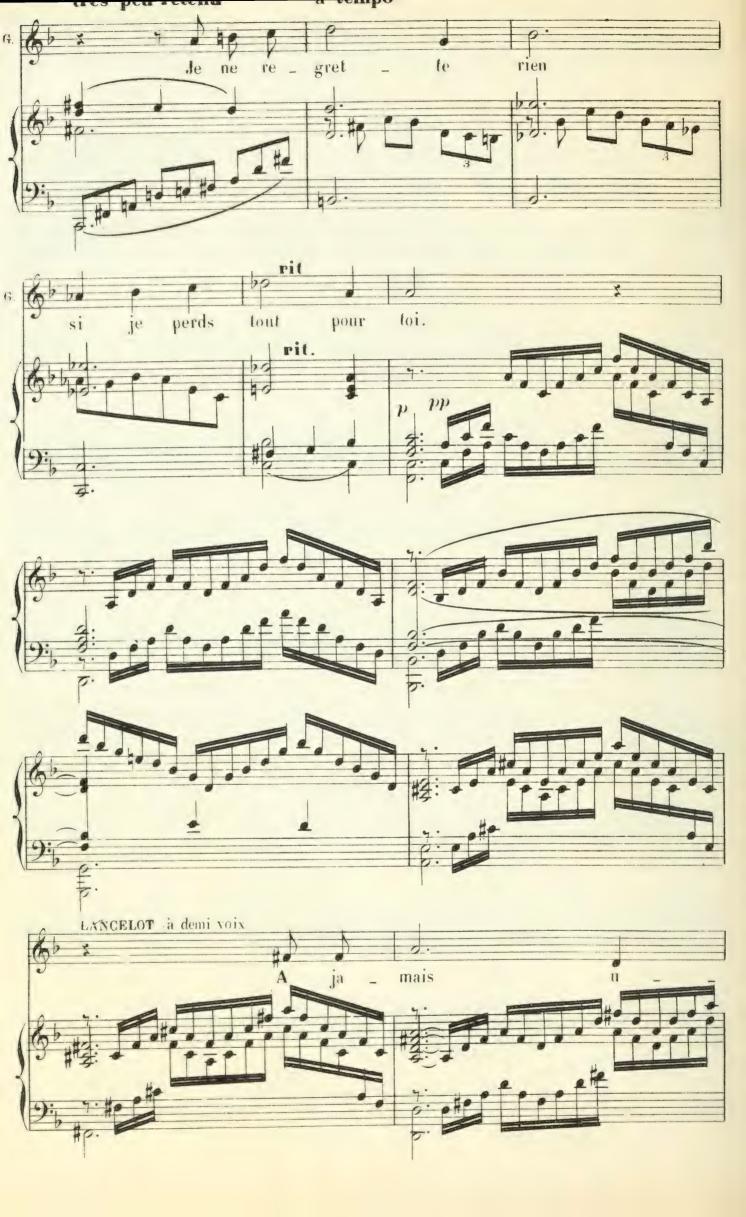


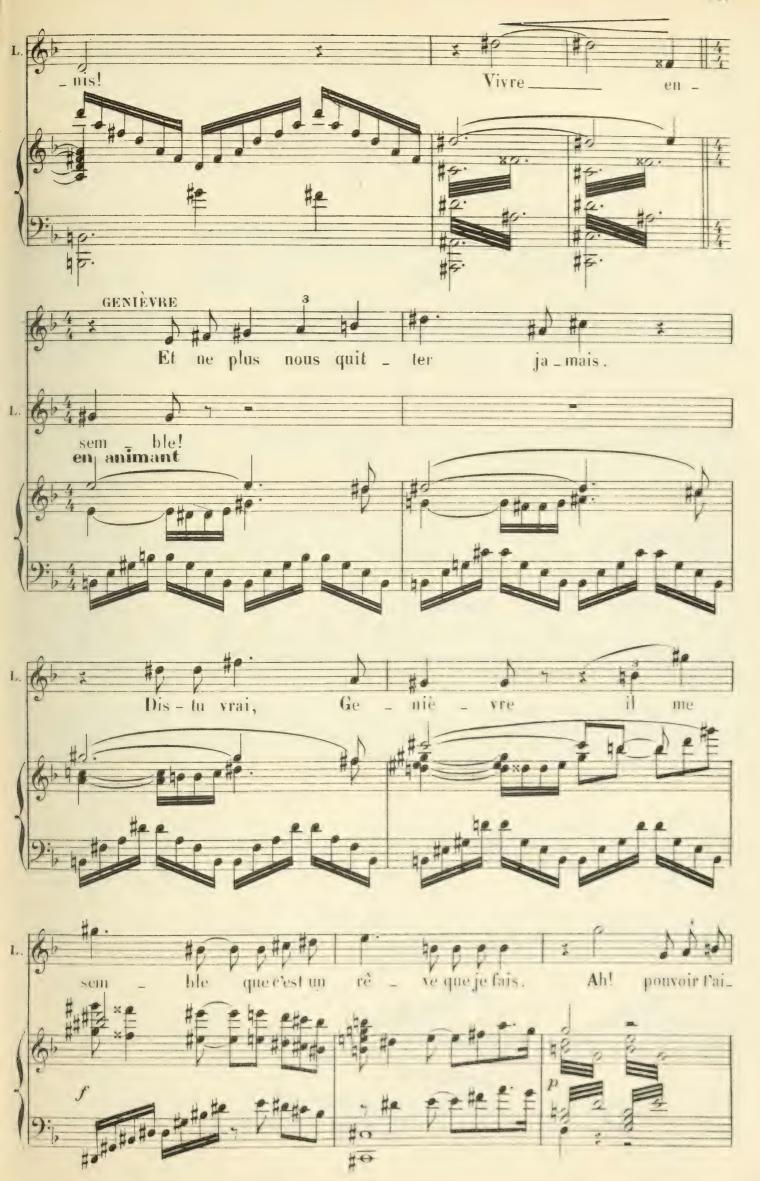




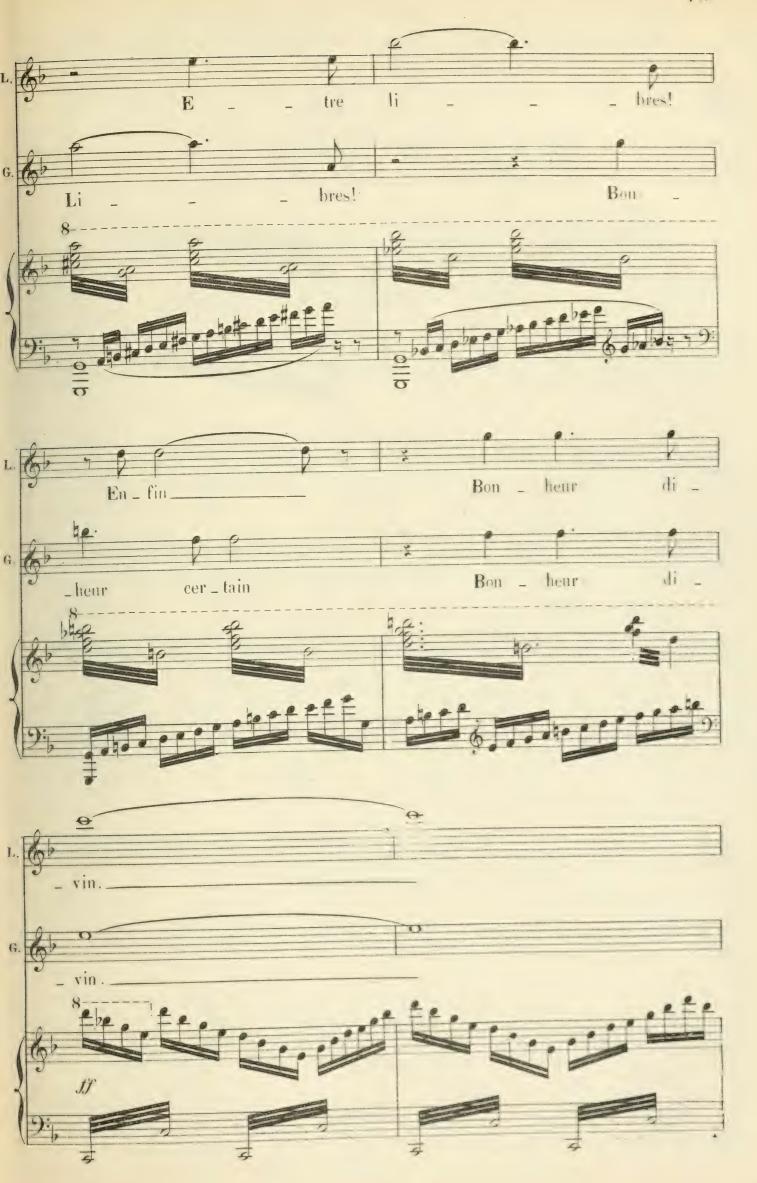


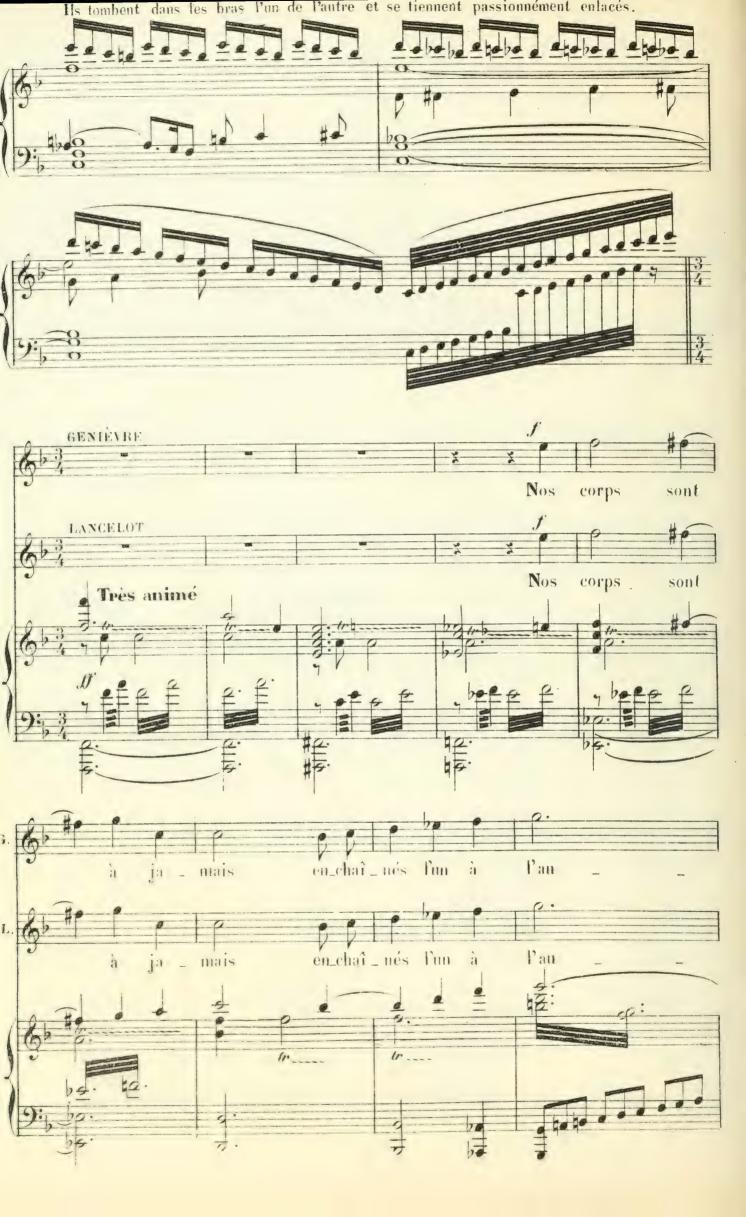


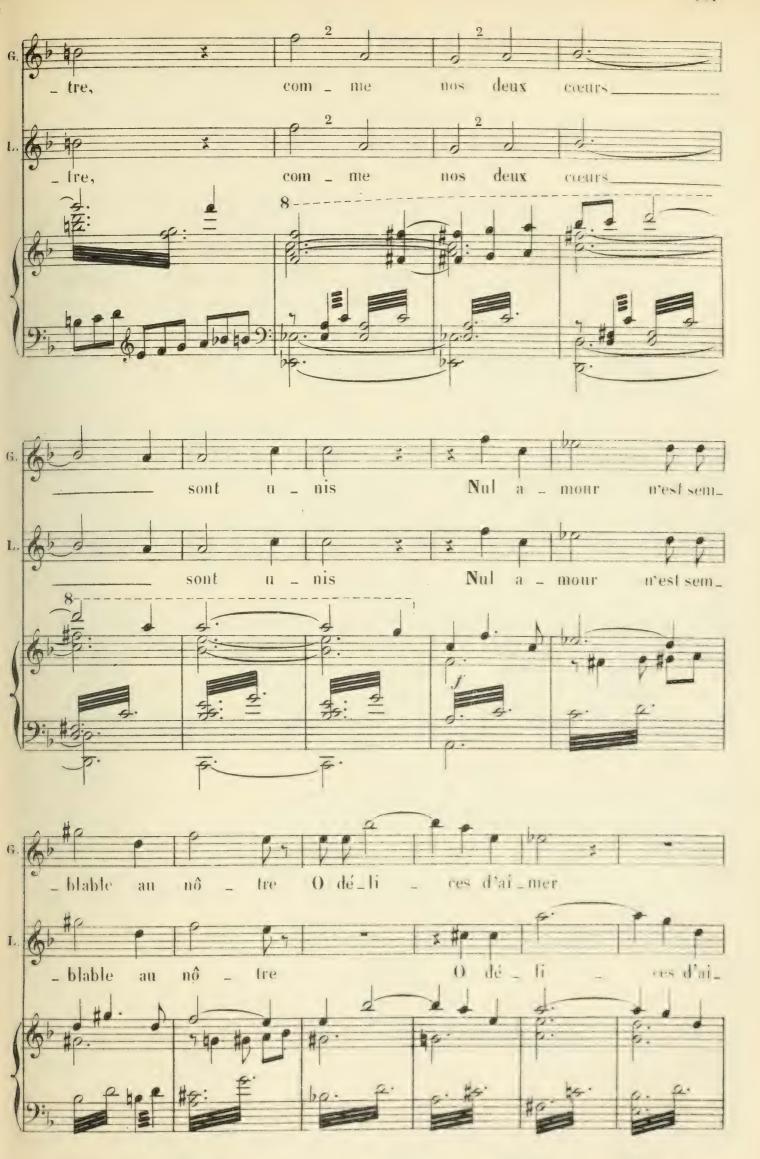


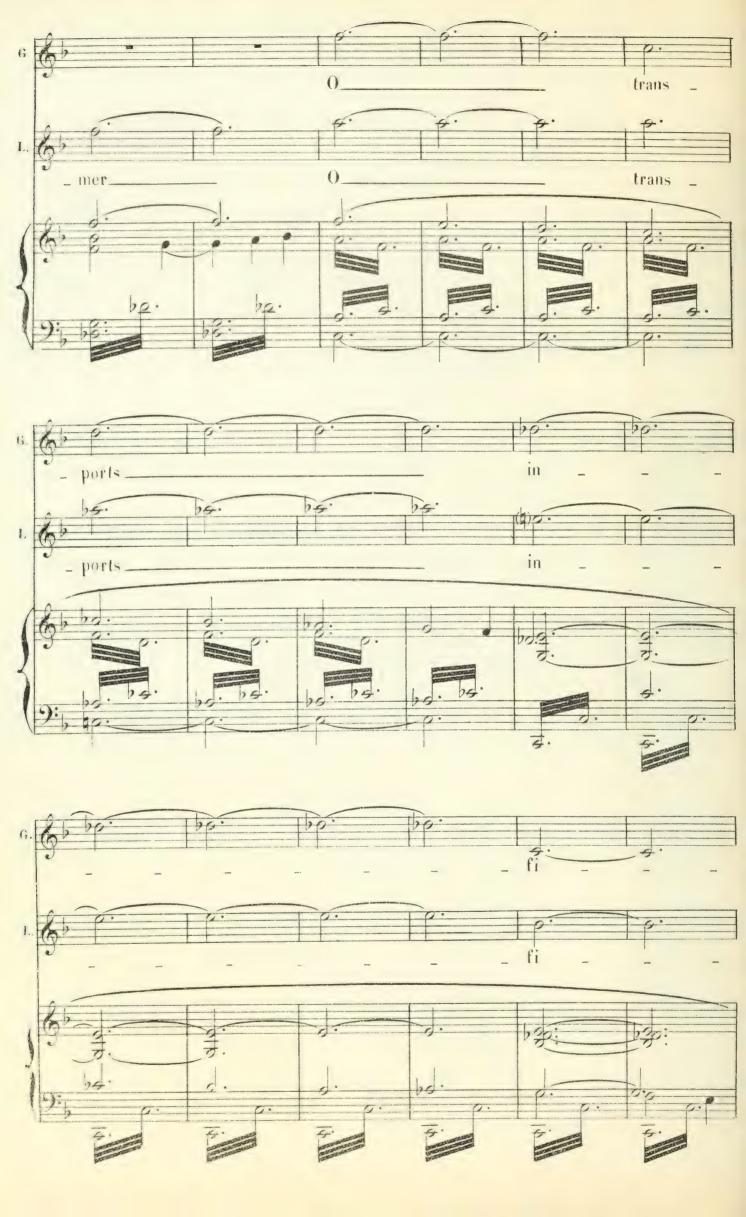


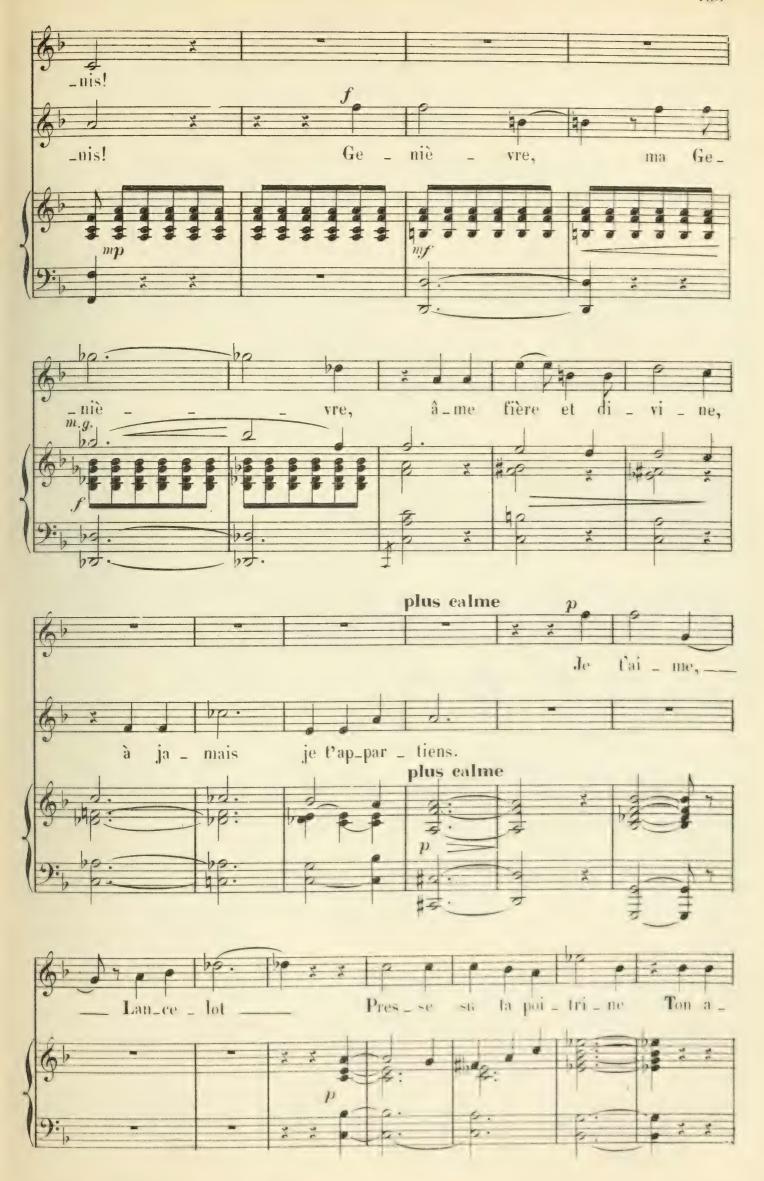


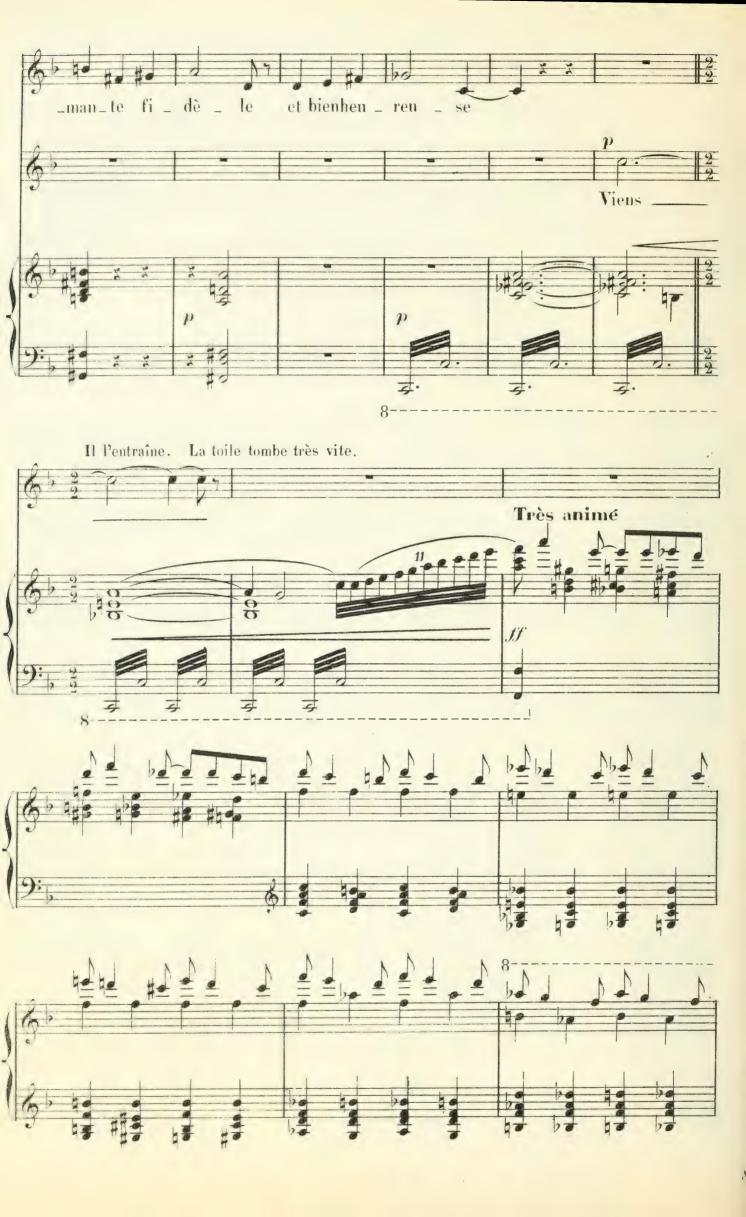


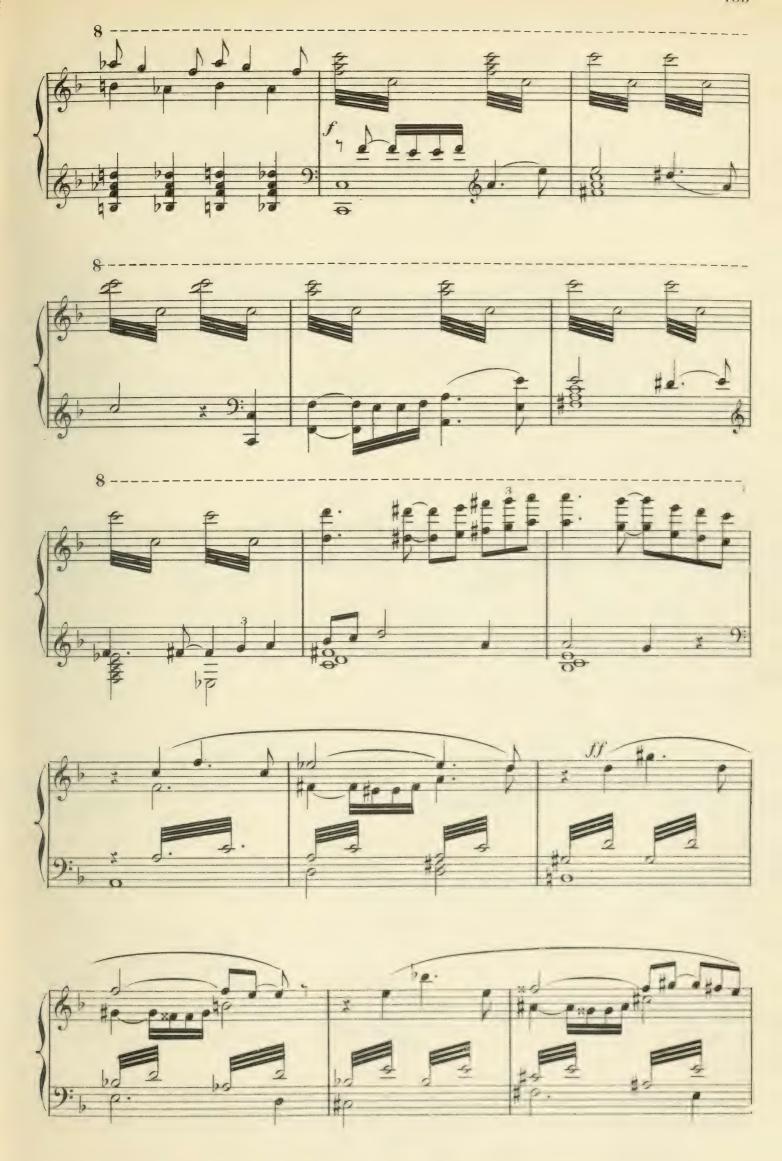


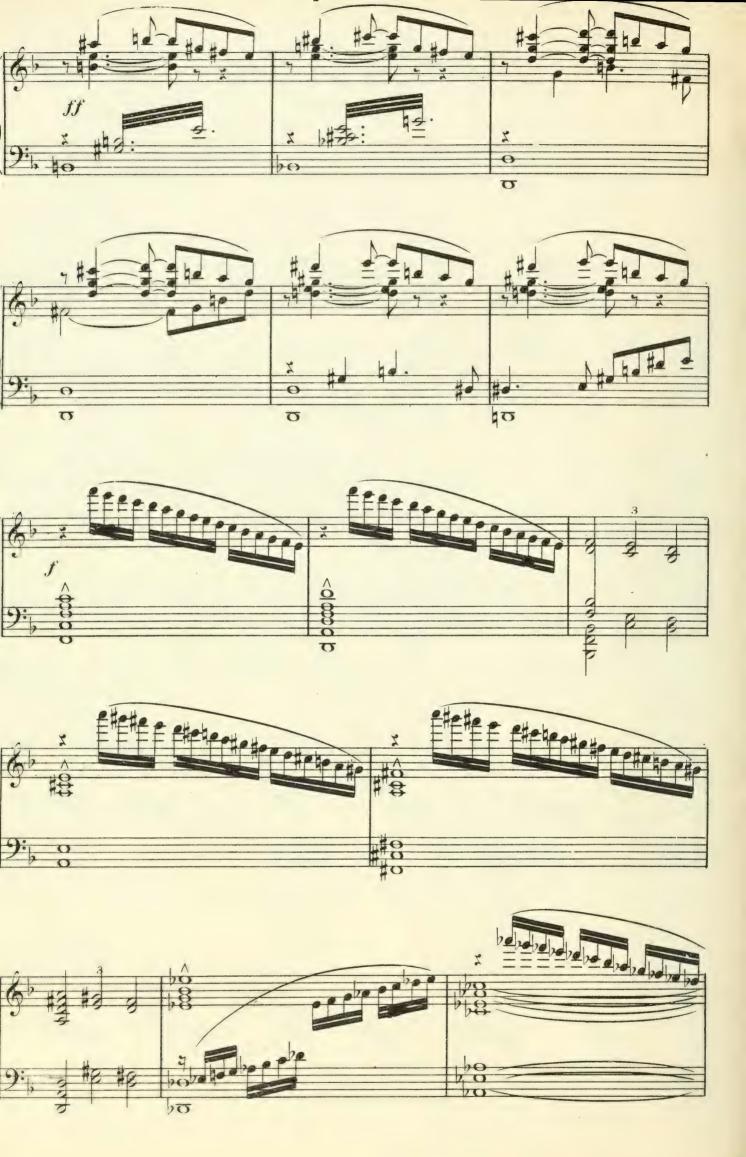


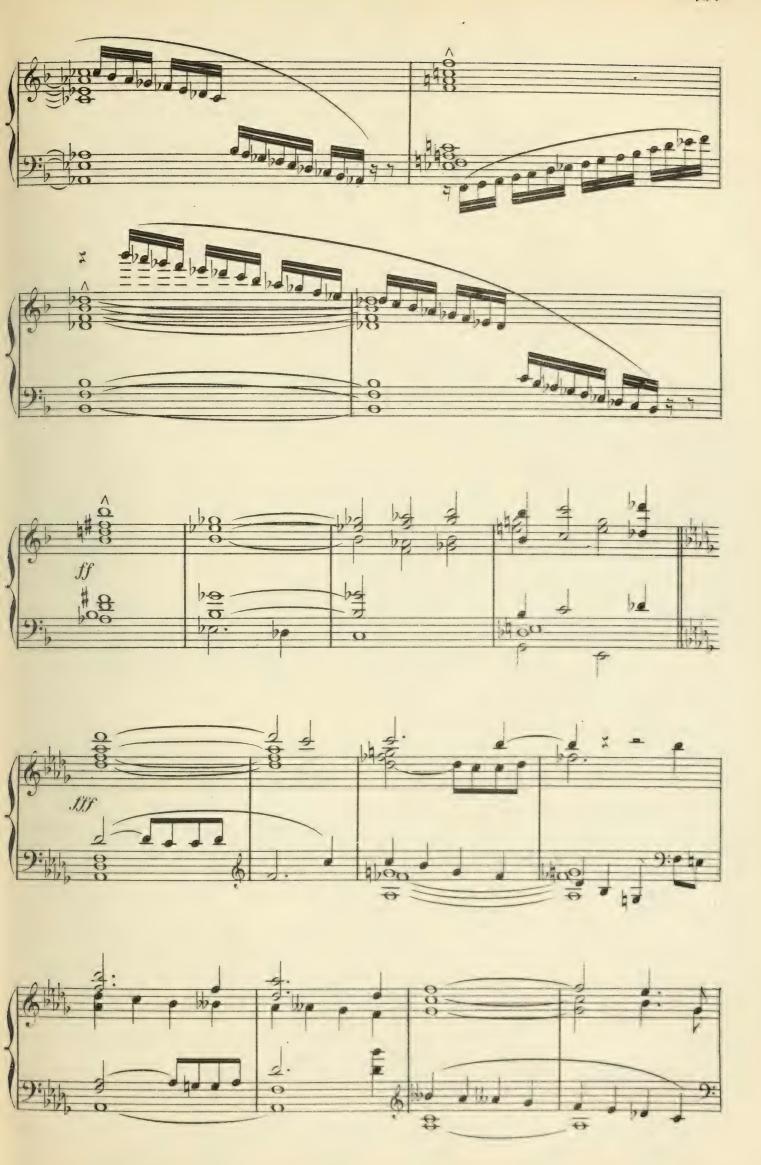


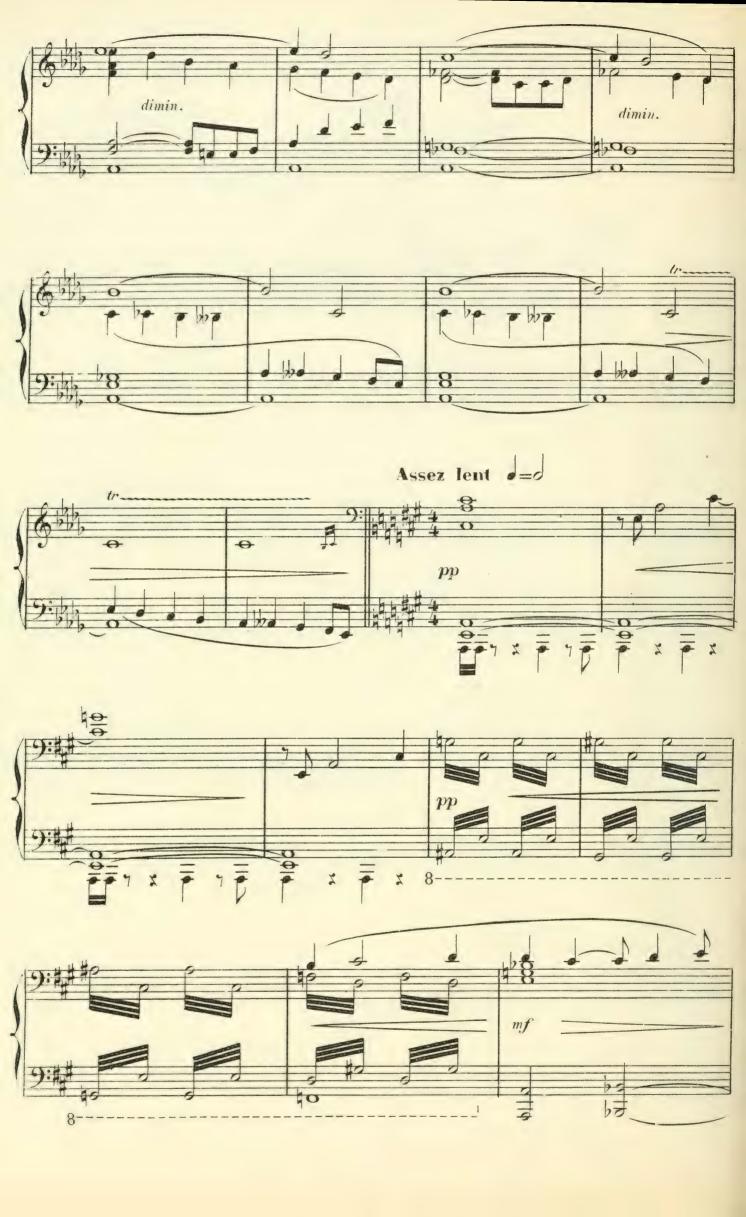


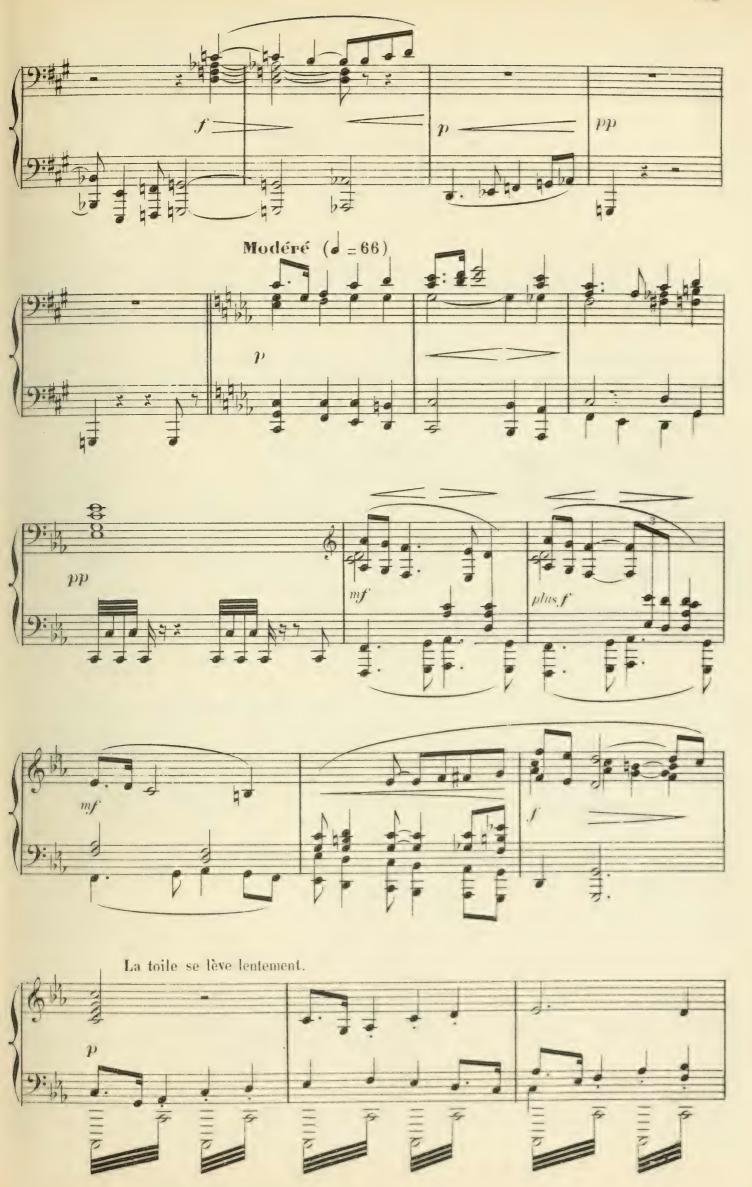






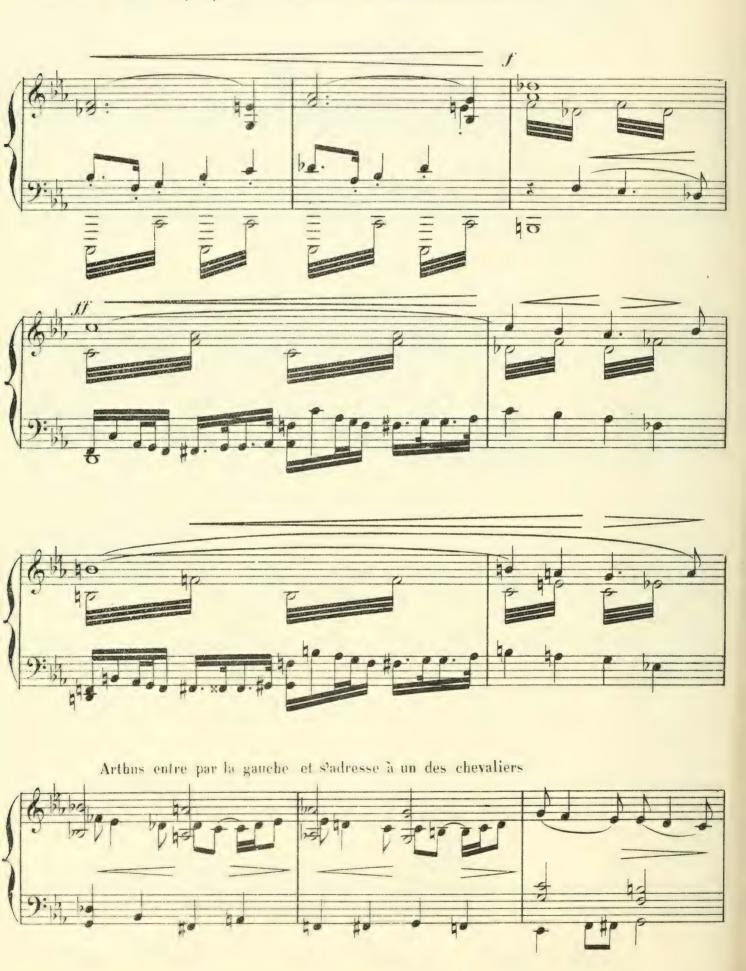


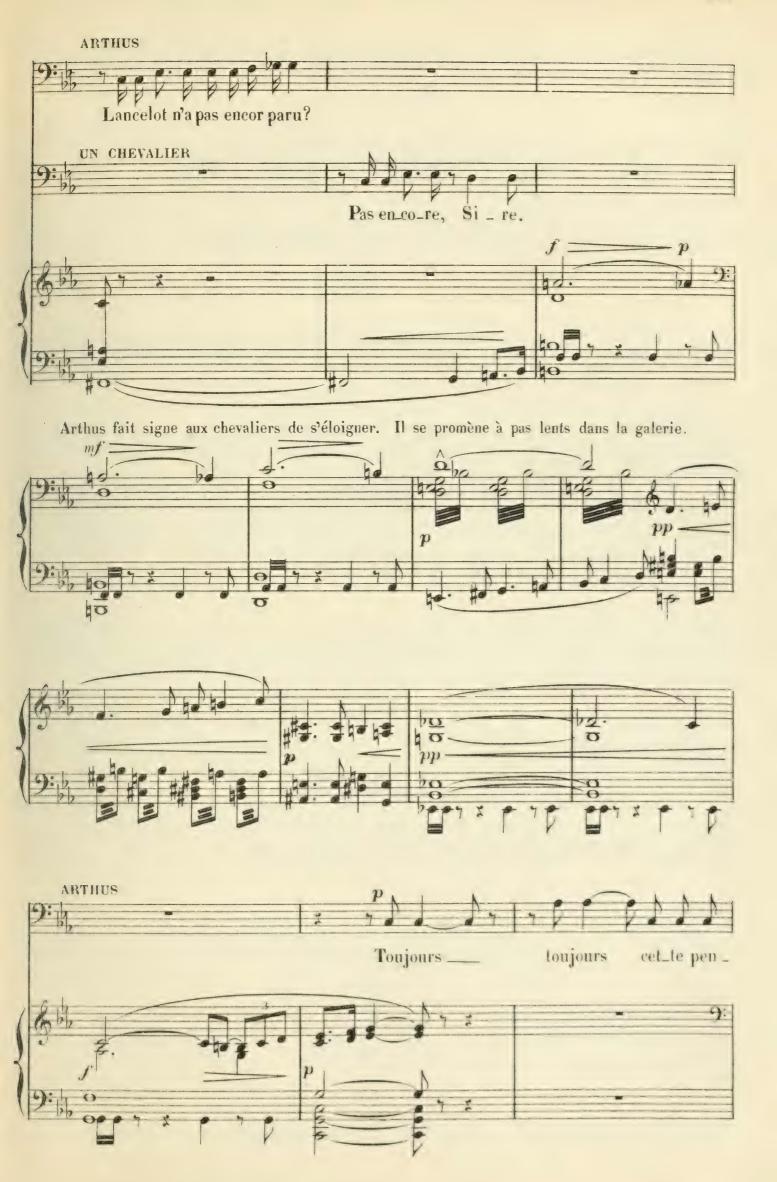


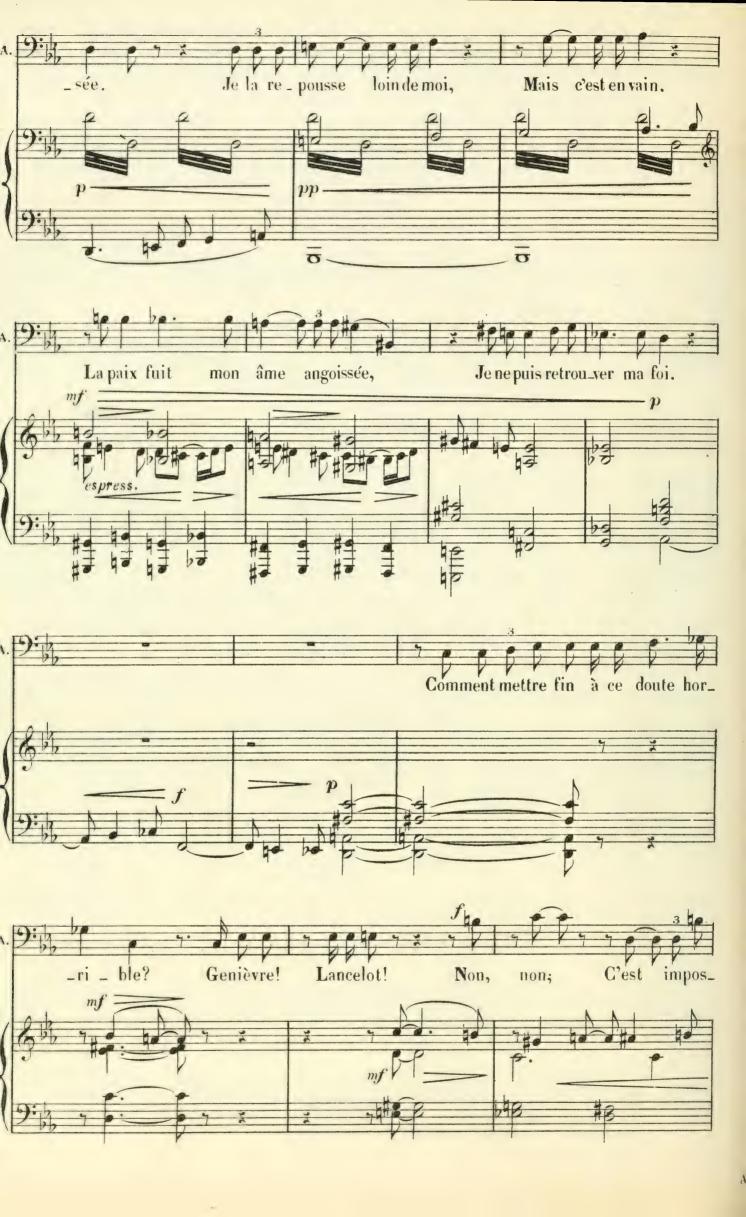


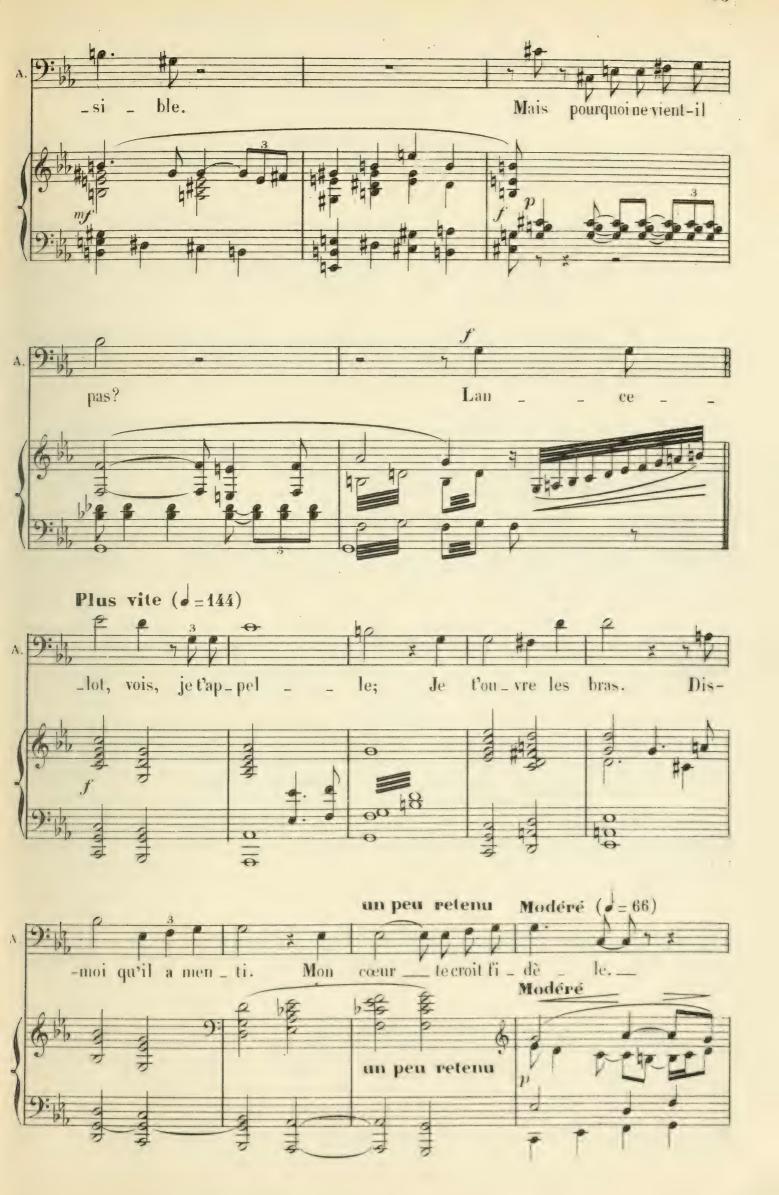
Le théâtre représente une cour intérieure du château d'Arthus, à Carduel. La cour en forme de cloître, est environnée de galeries dont les colonnes, hautes et espacées, laissent voir le jardin qui occupe le centre de la cour et, tout au fond, les toits du château. Le jardin est presque inculte; grands arbres, bosquets très touffns; plantes grimpantes. L'angle formé par la jonction des deux galeries se trouve presque au milieu de la scène. Au fond de la galerie de droite, porte élevée de quelques marches, donnant accès dans les appartements intérieurs.

Au lever du rideau, quelques chevaliers causent entre eux à voix basse.

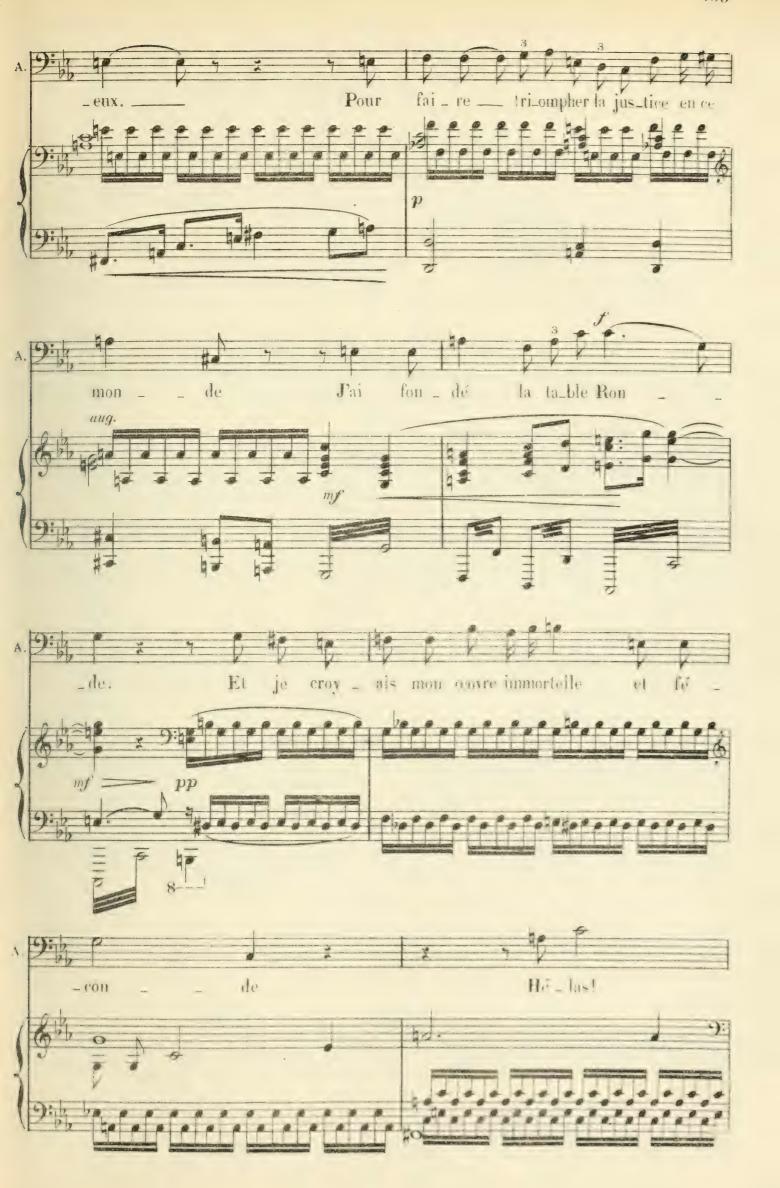


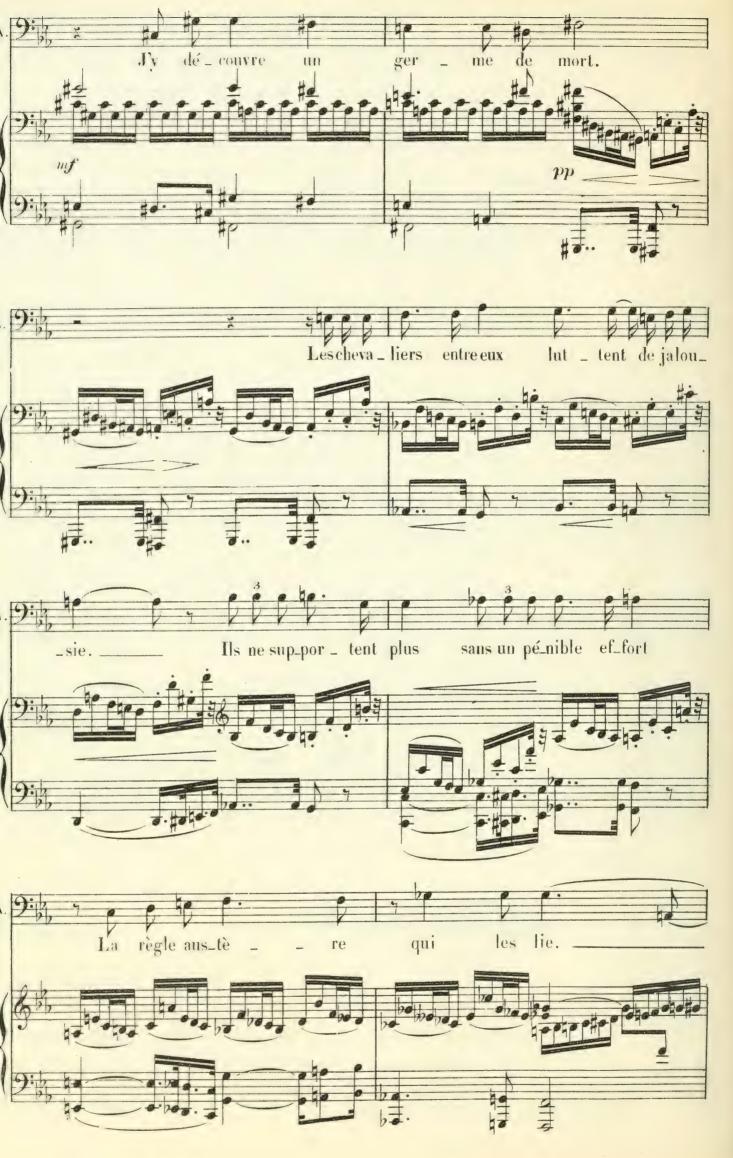


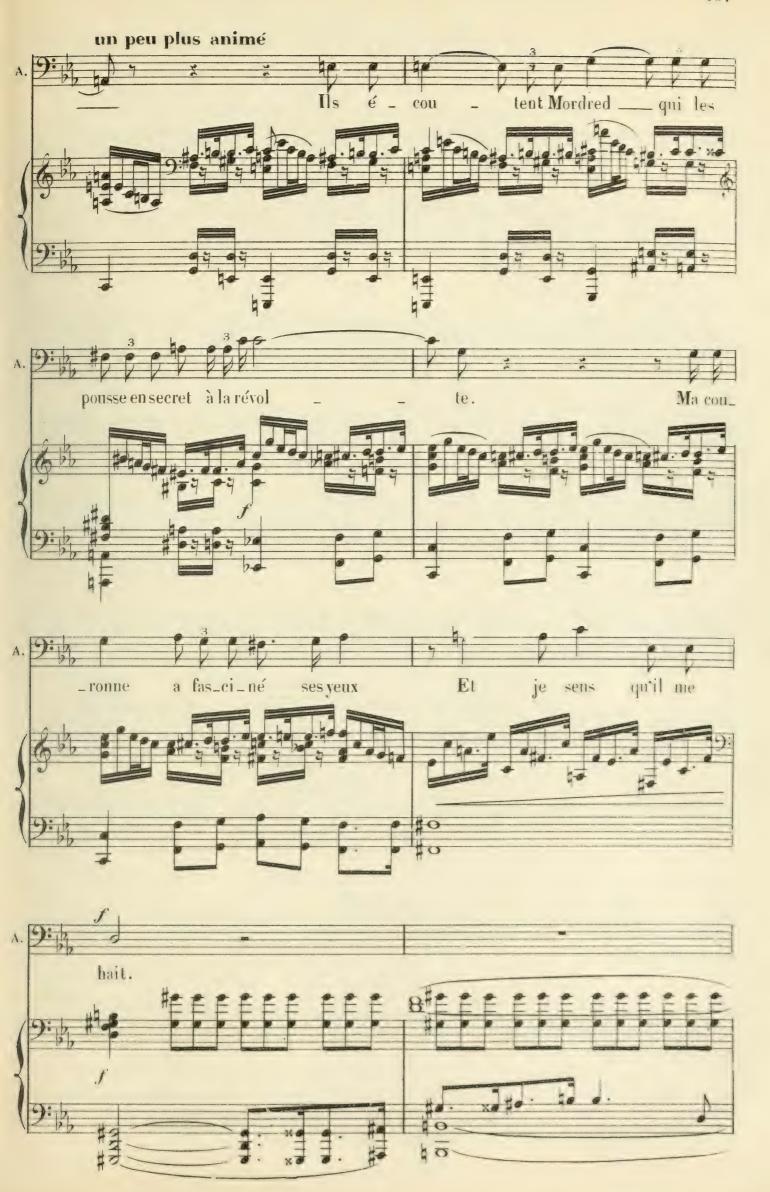


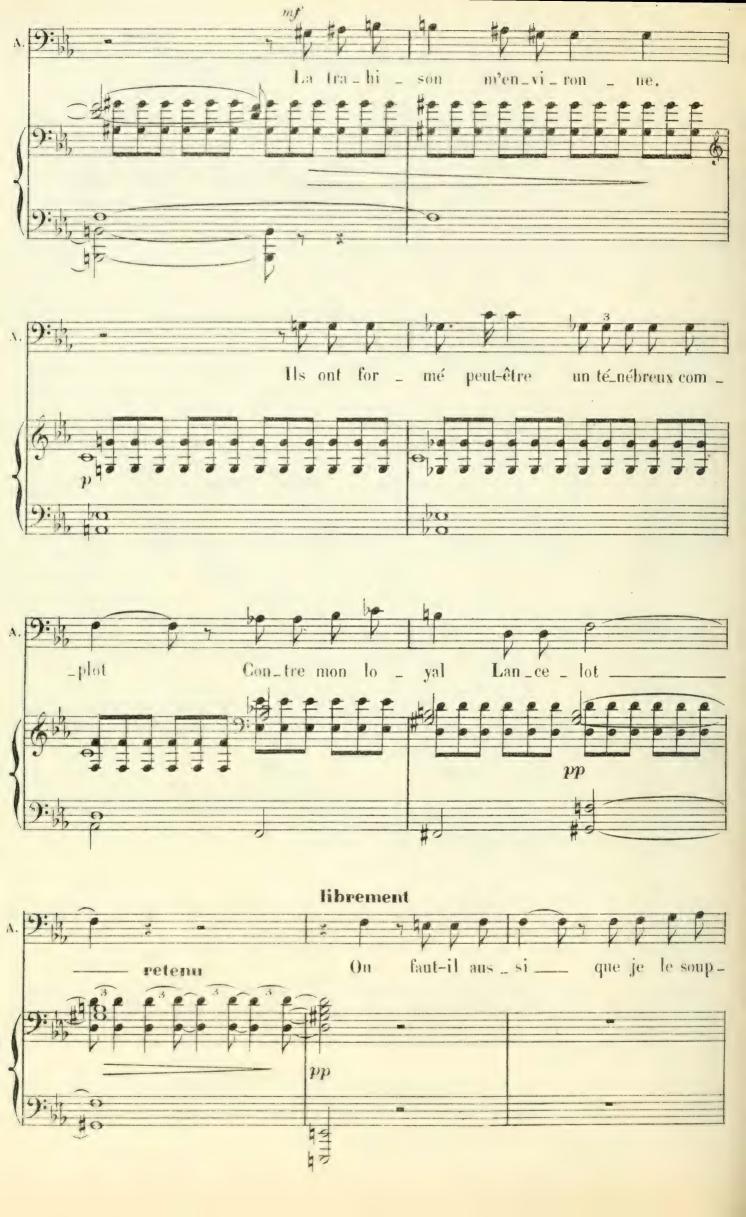


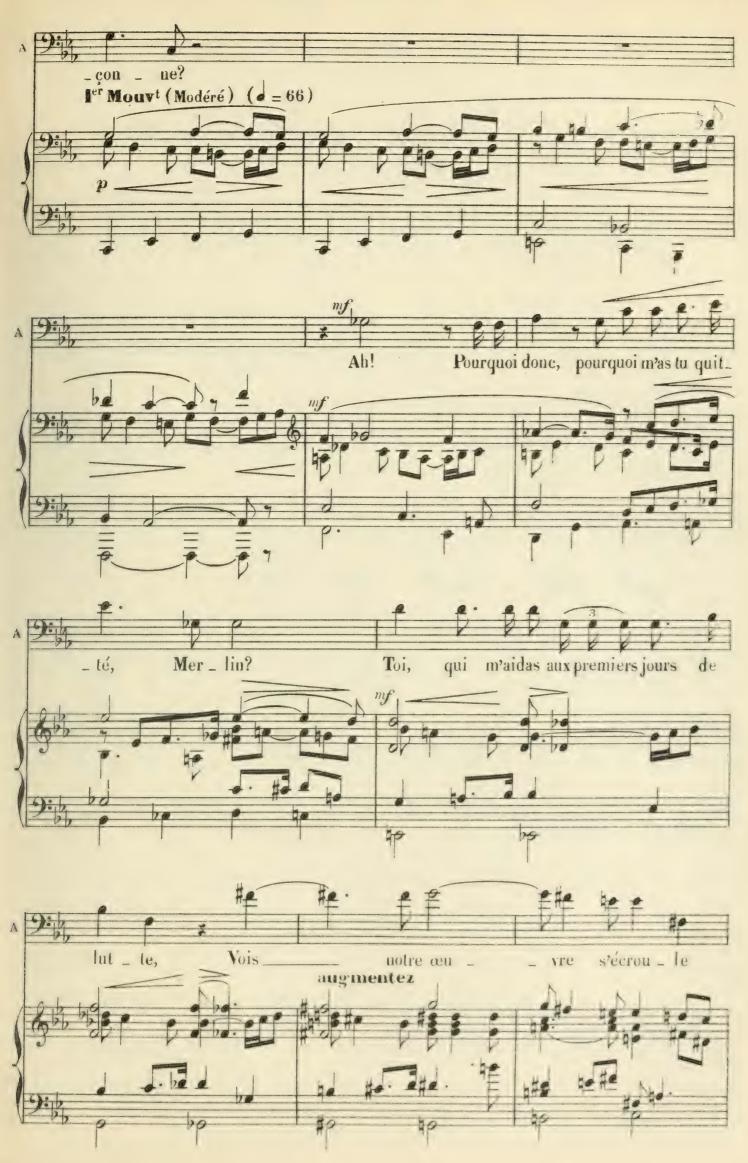


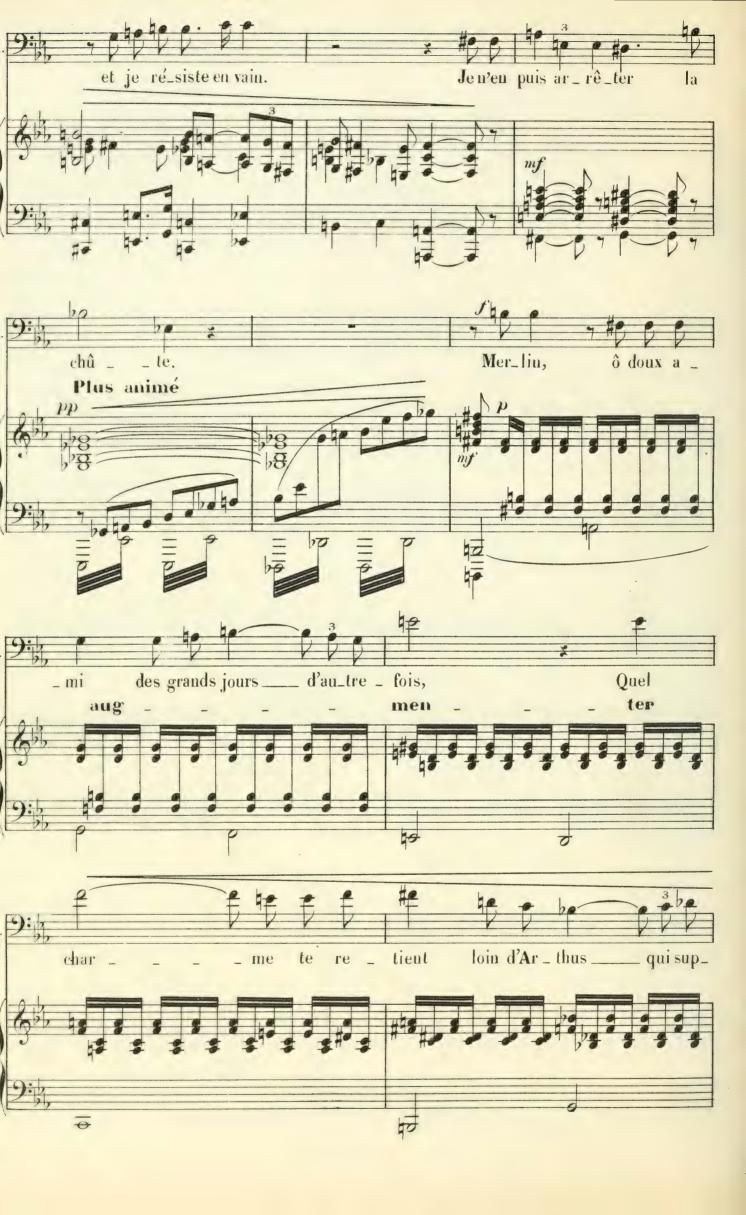




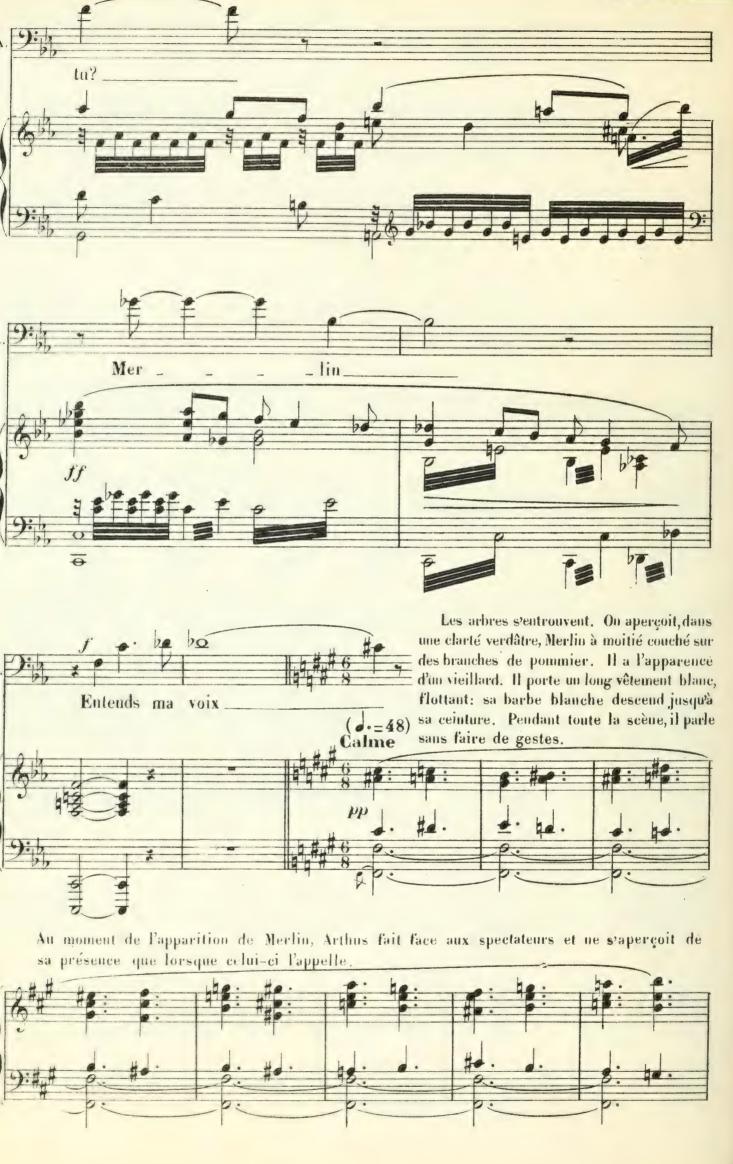




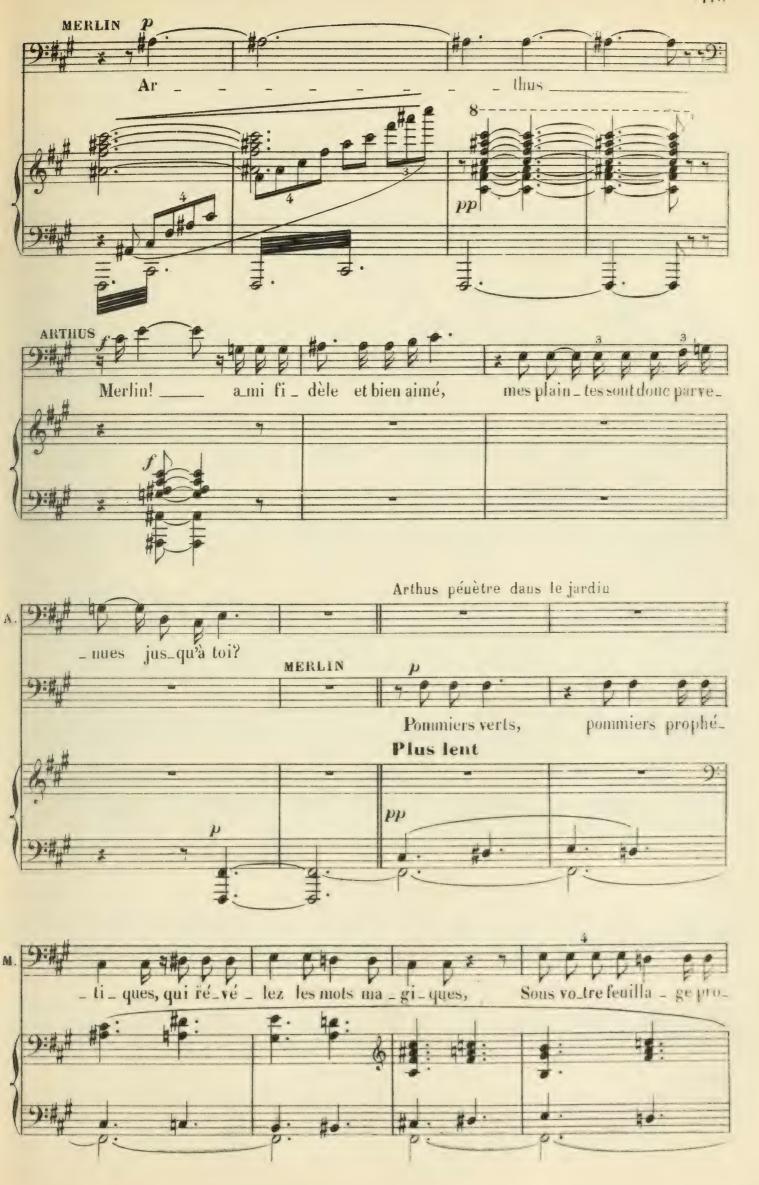


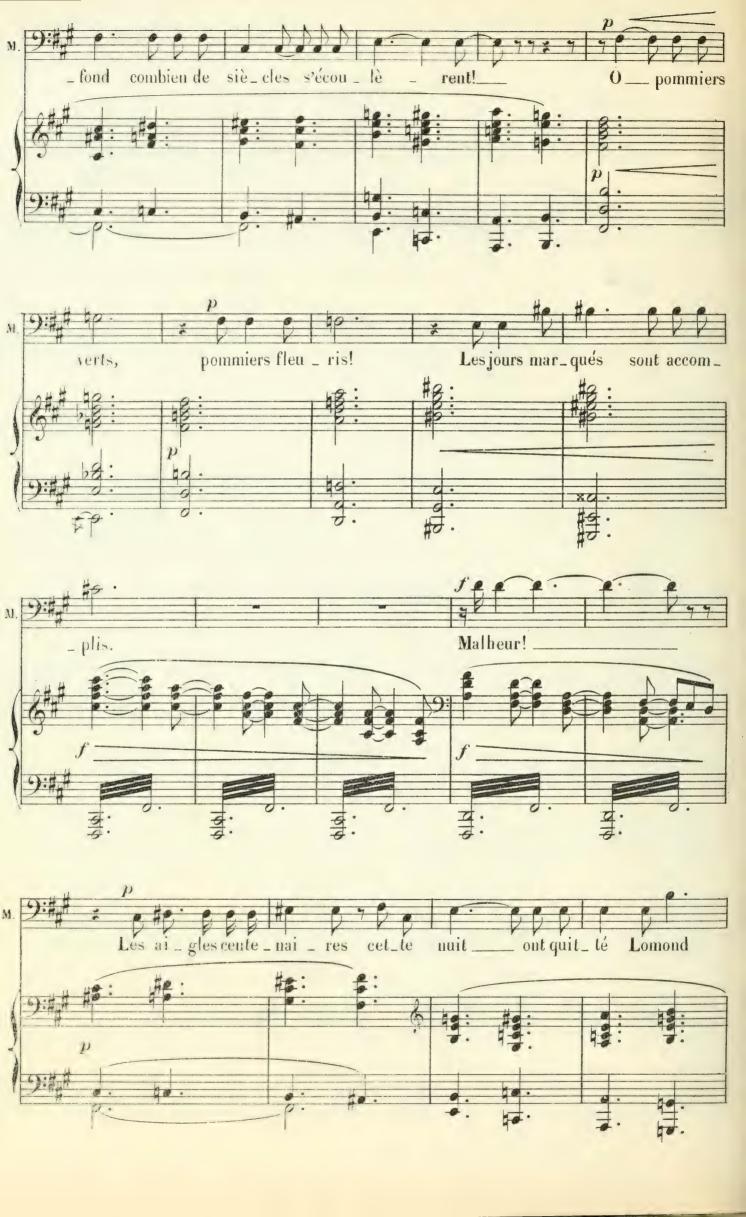


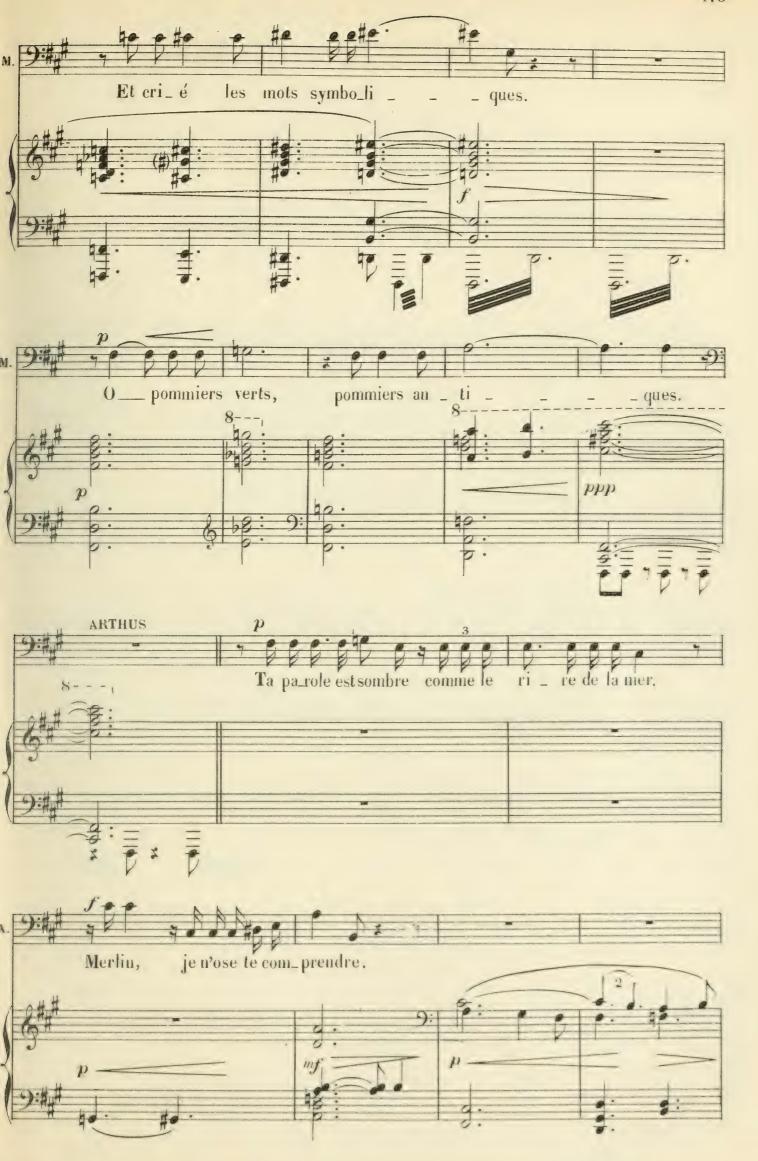


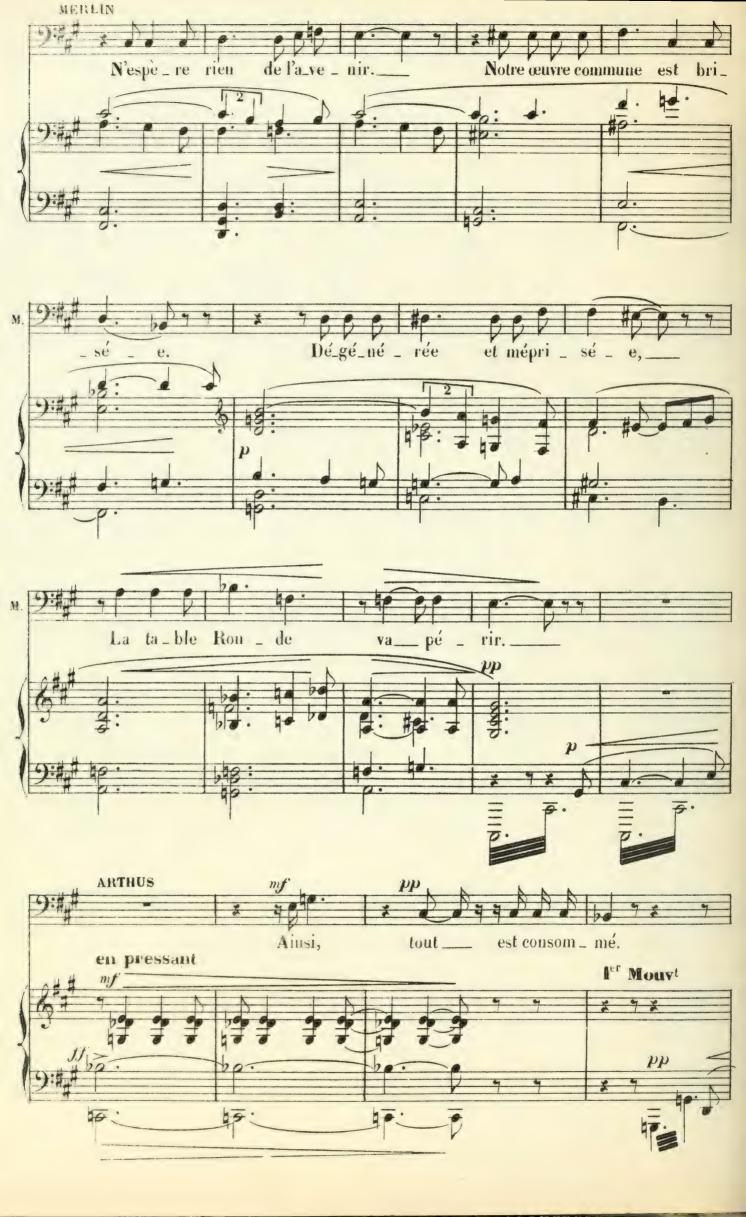


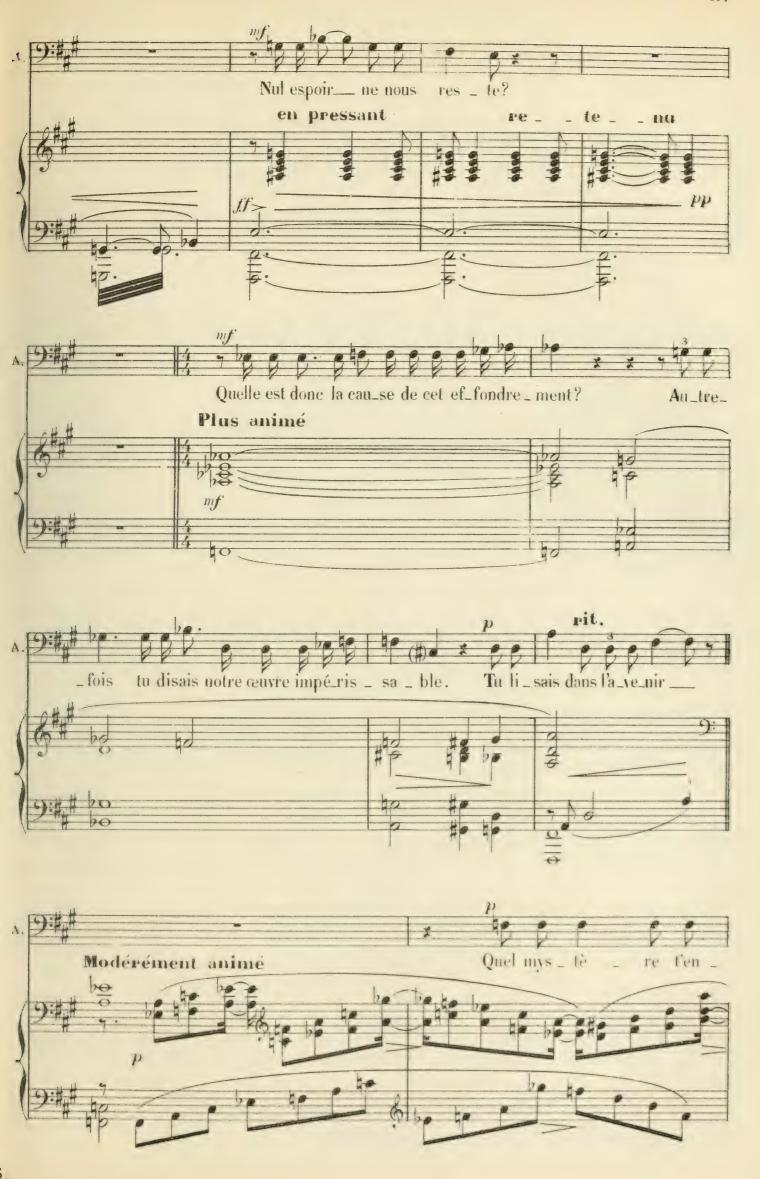
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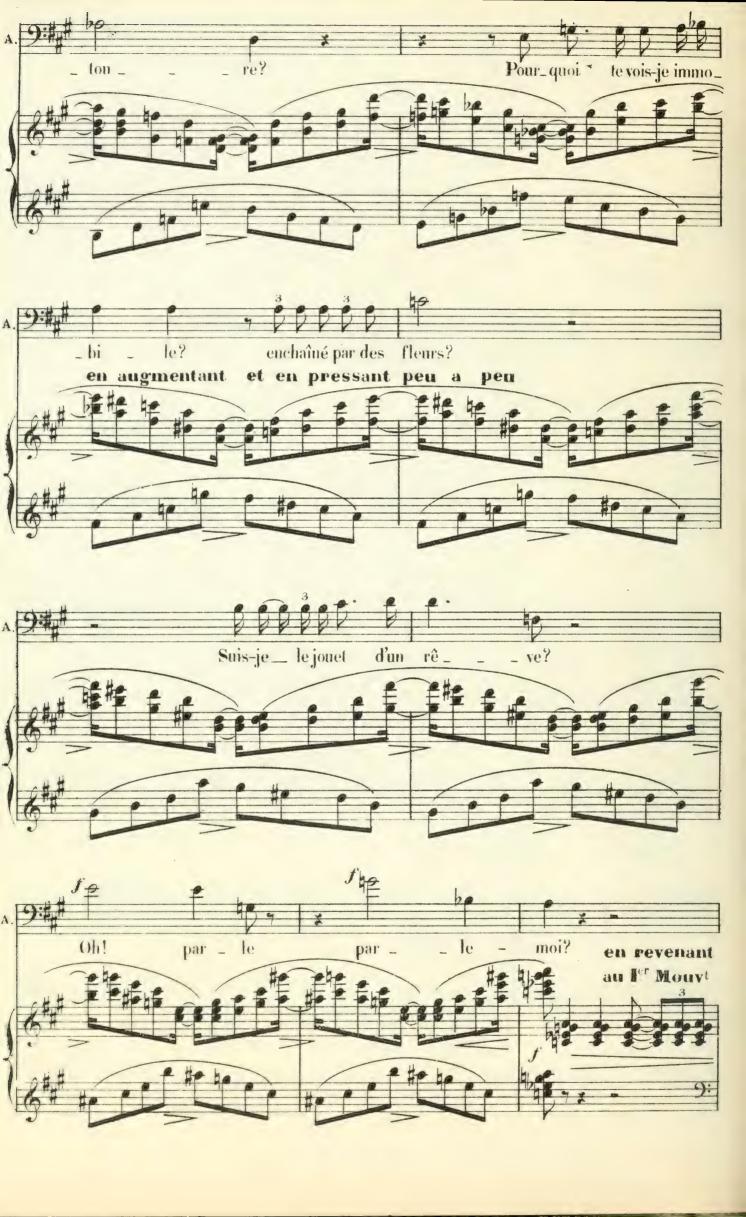


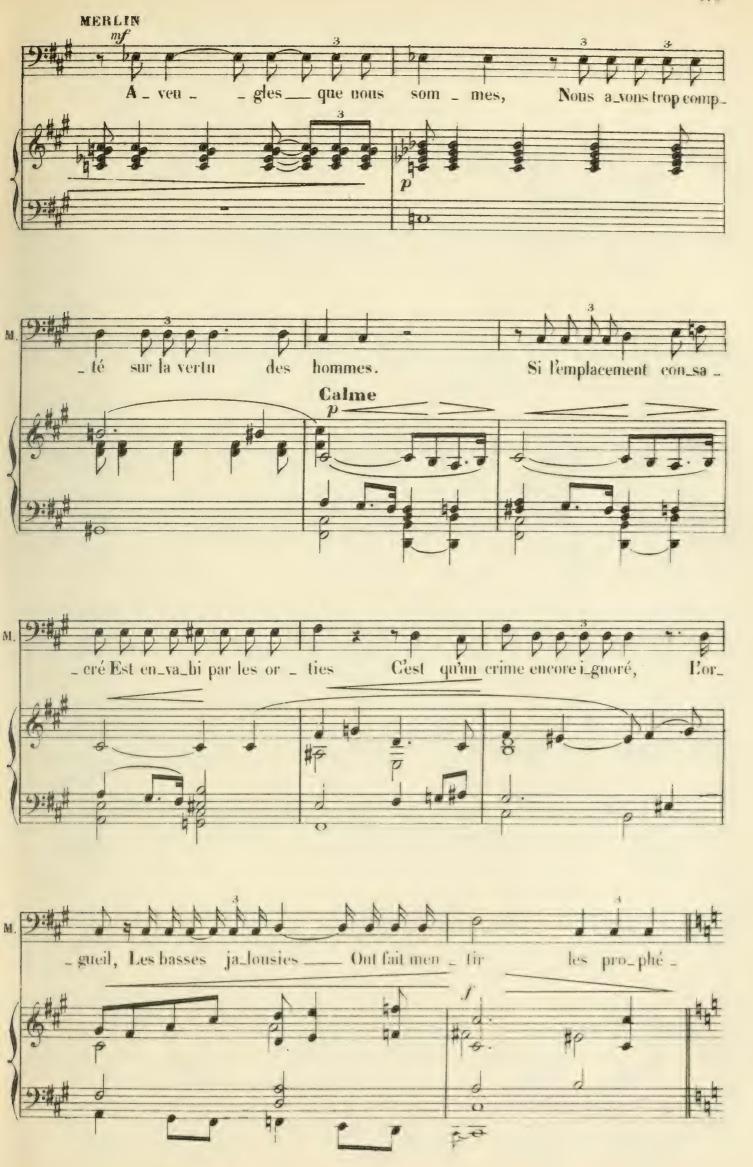


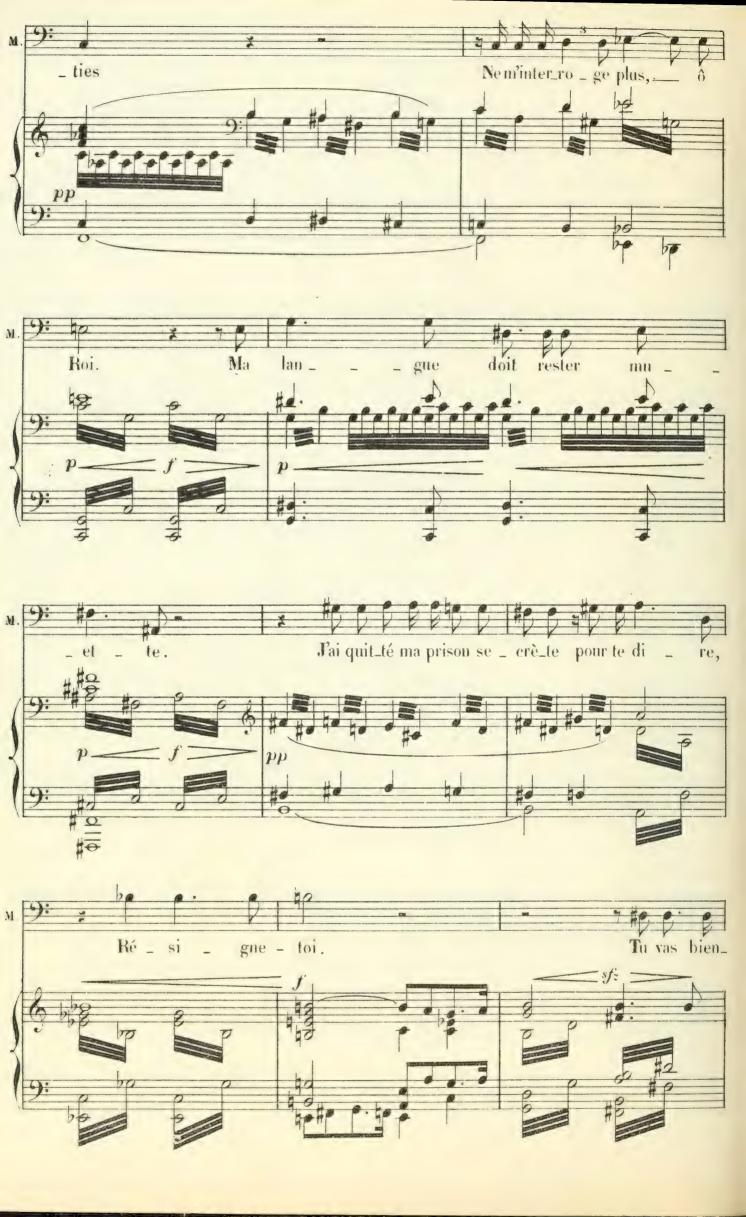


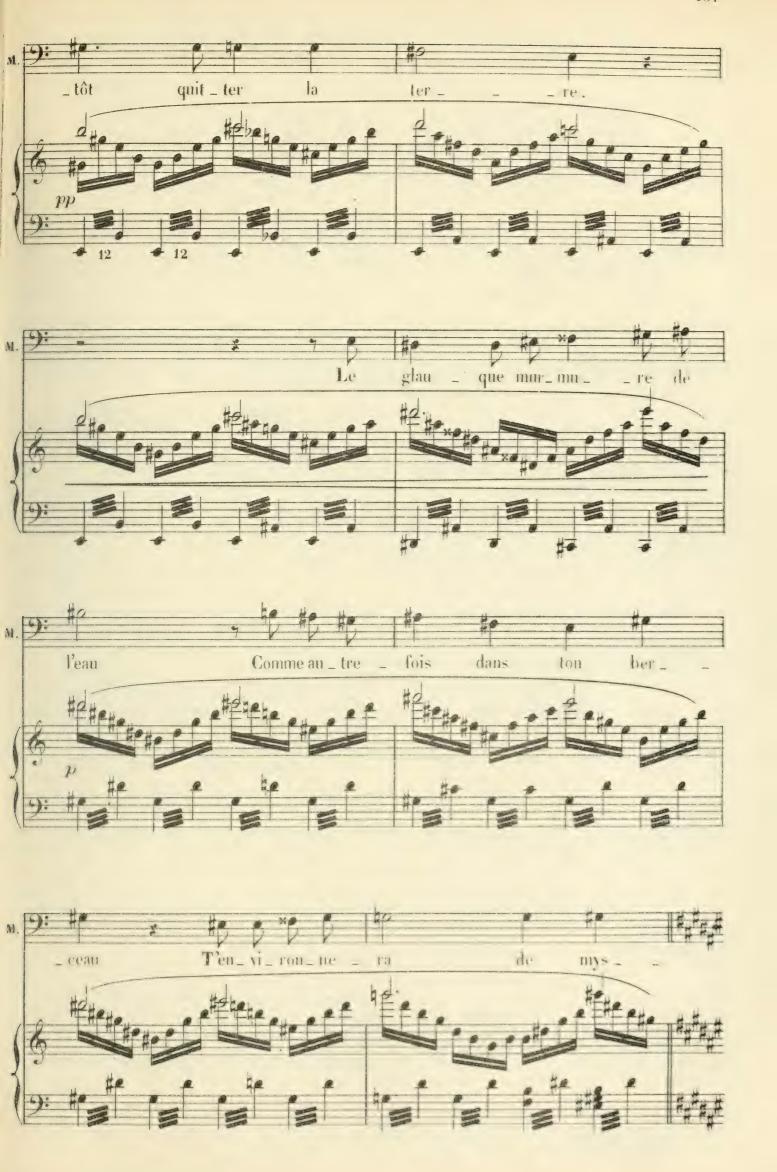


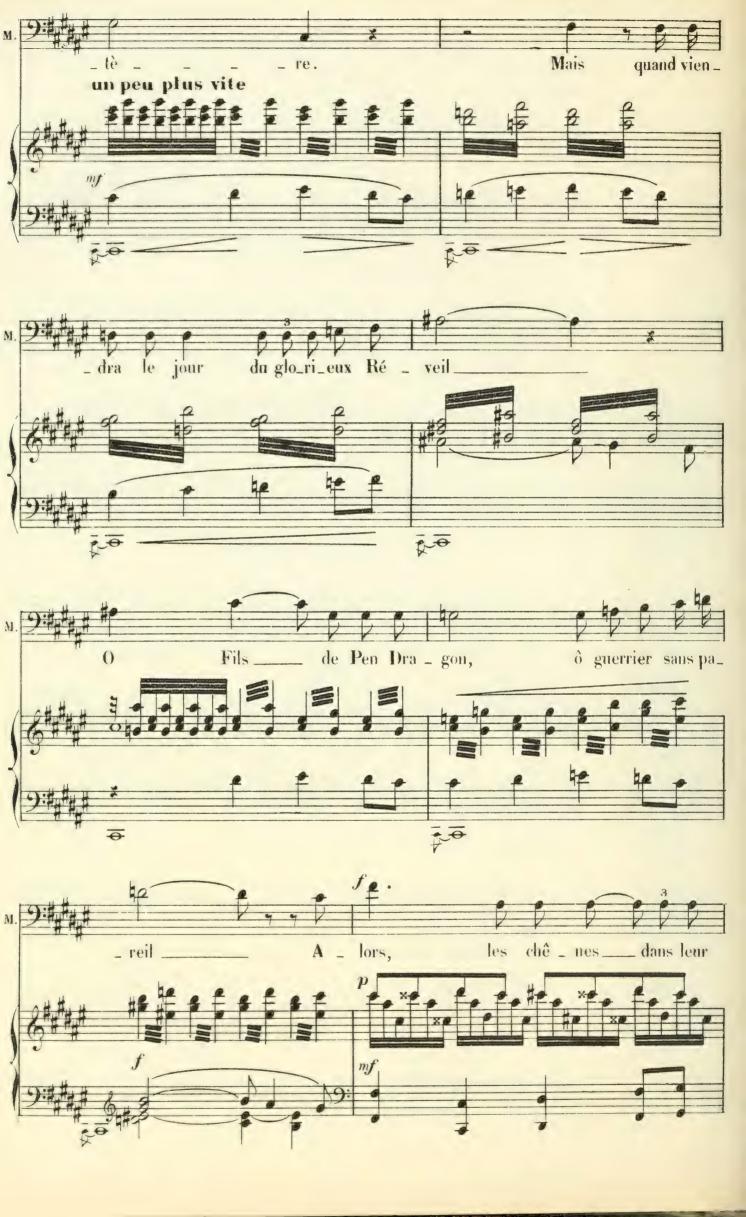


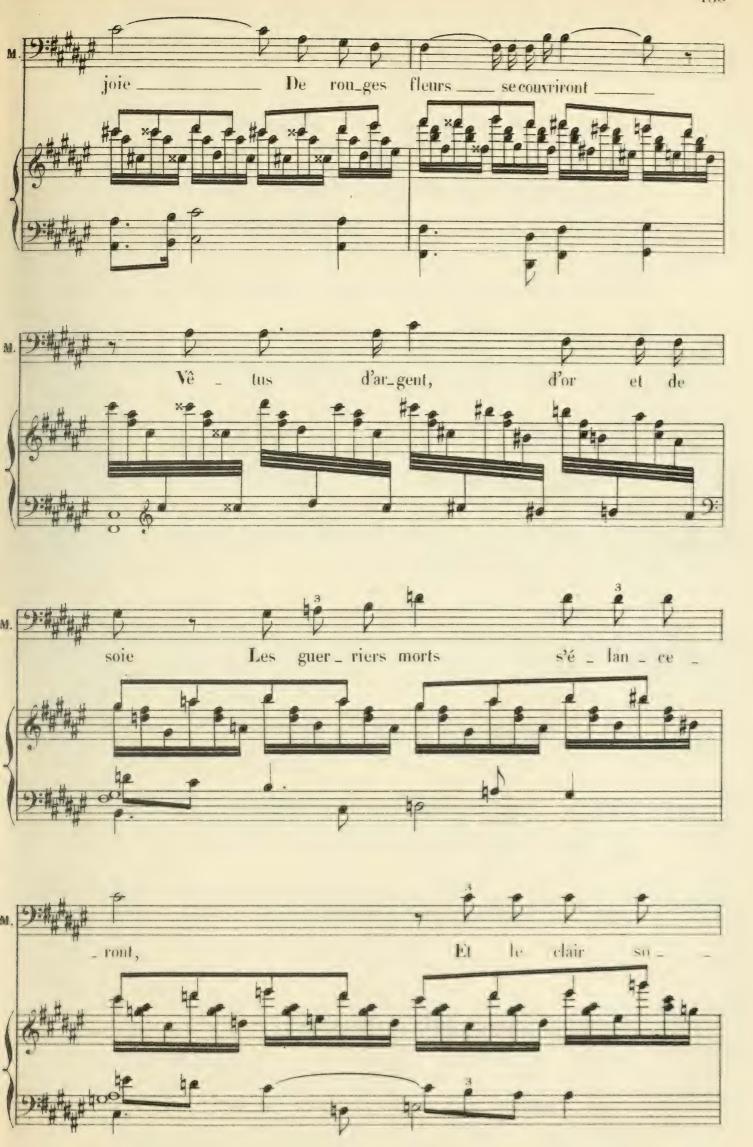


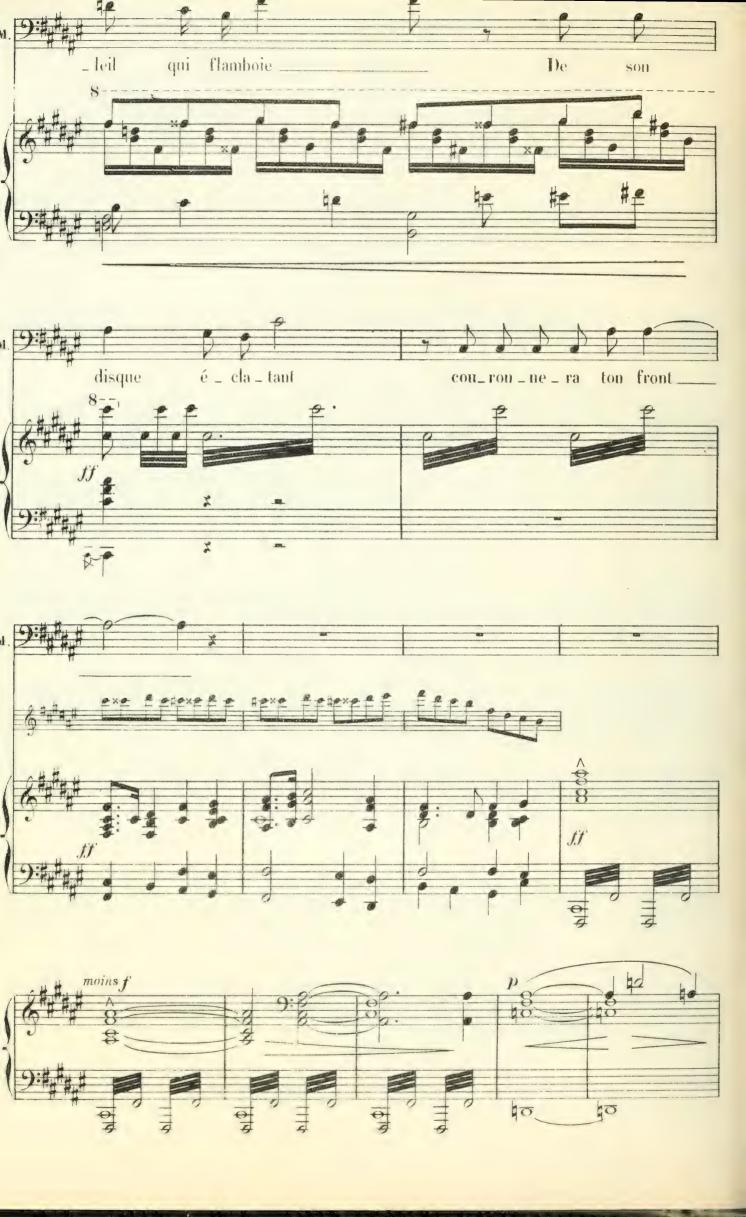


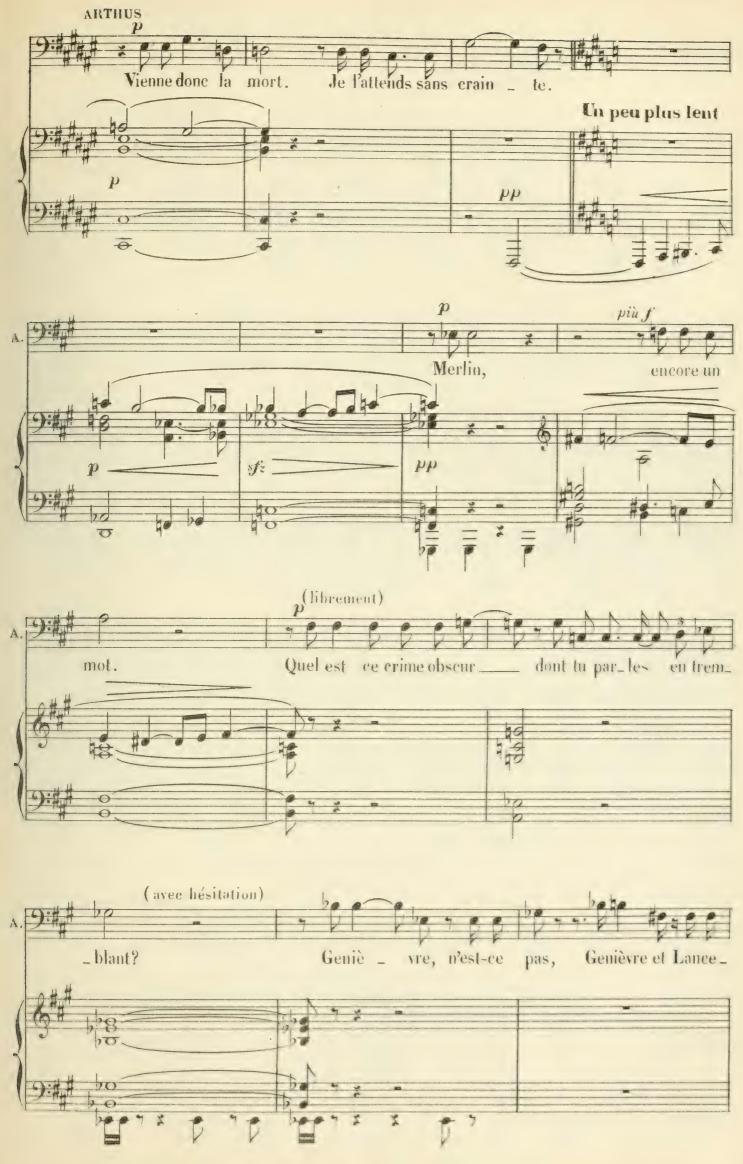


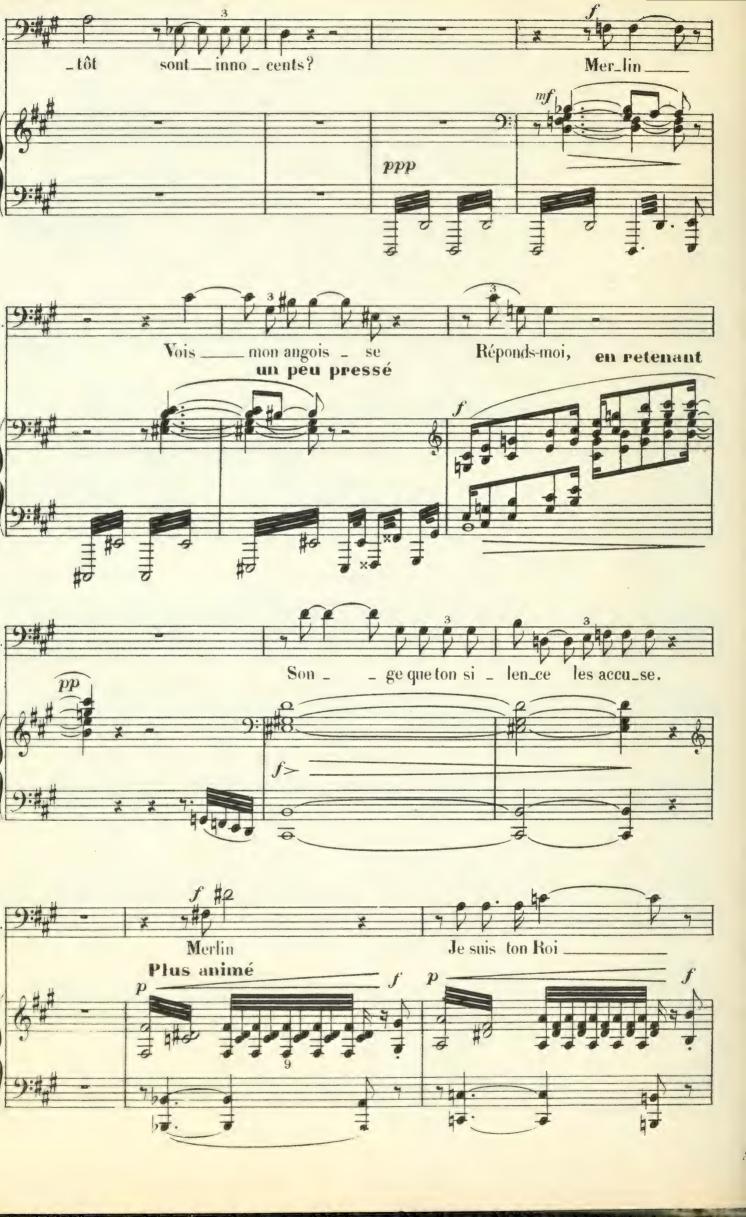




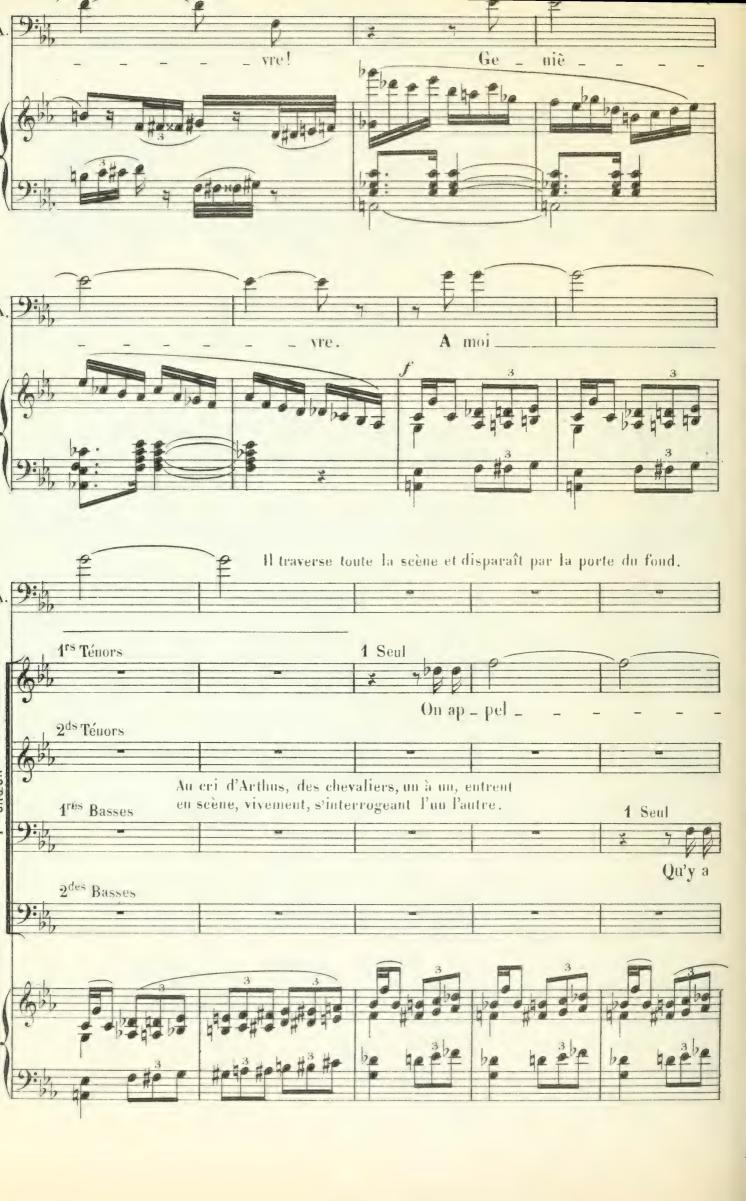


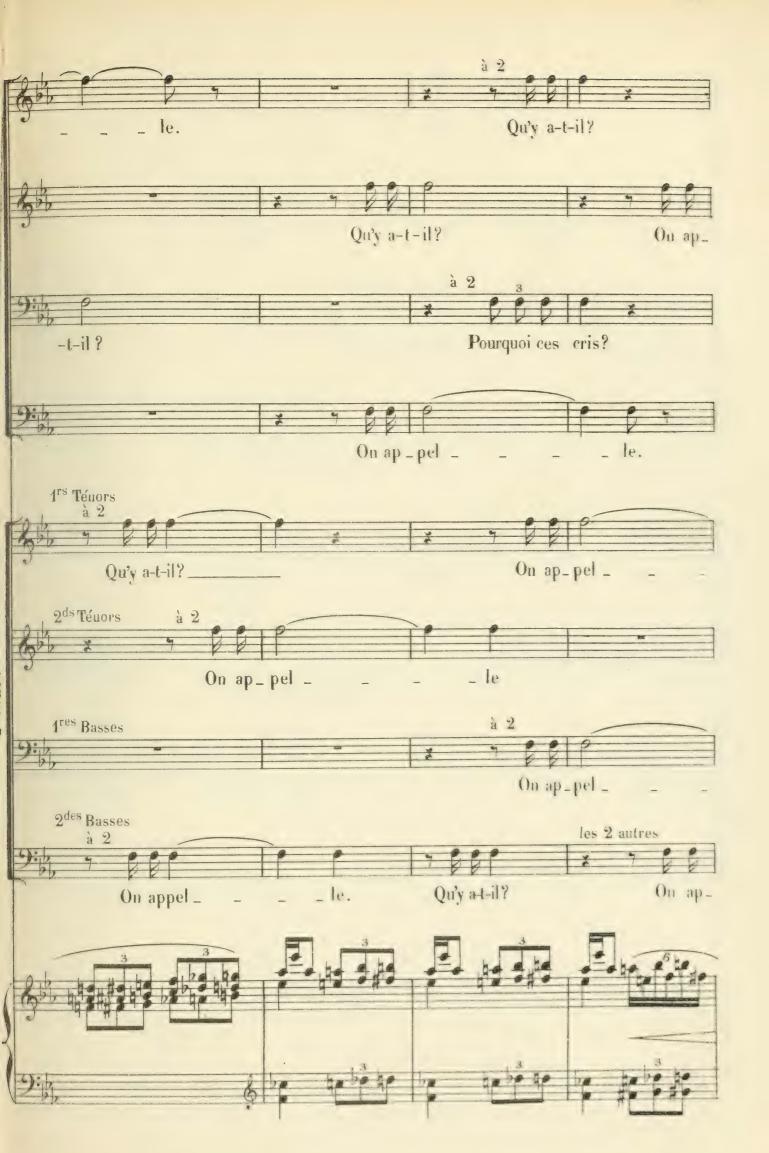


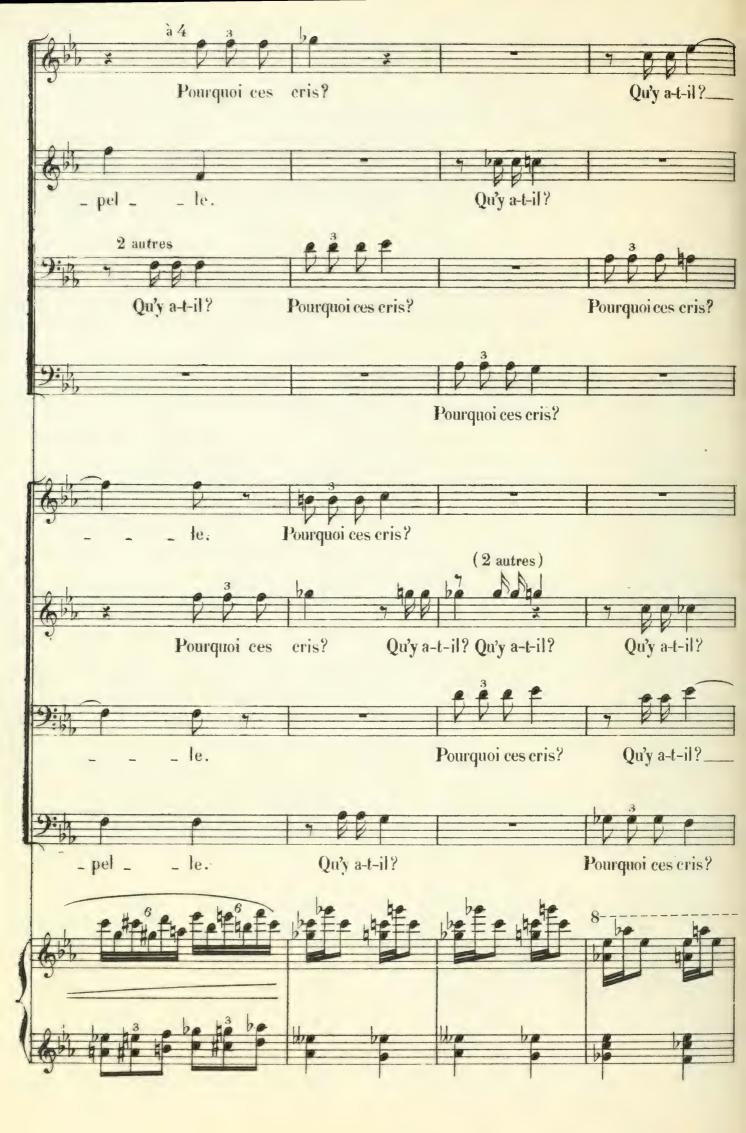


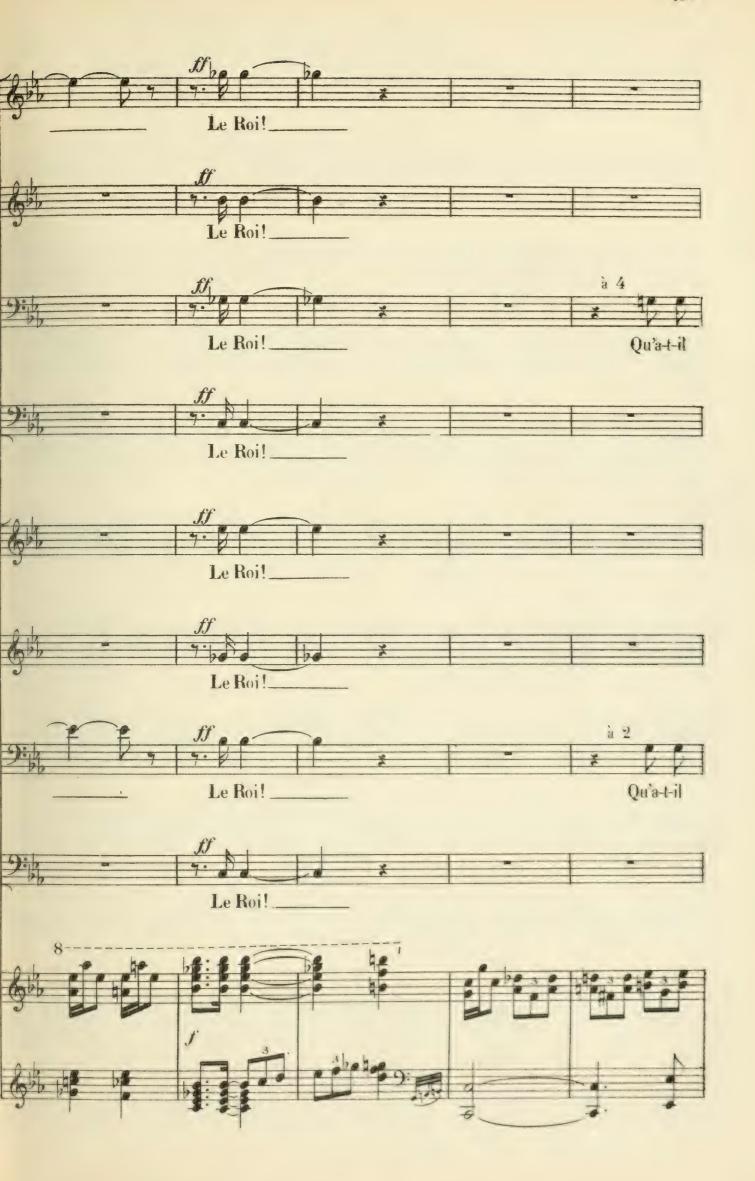


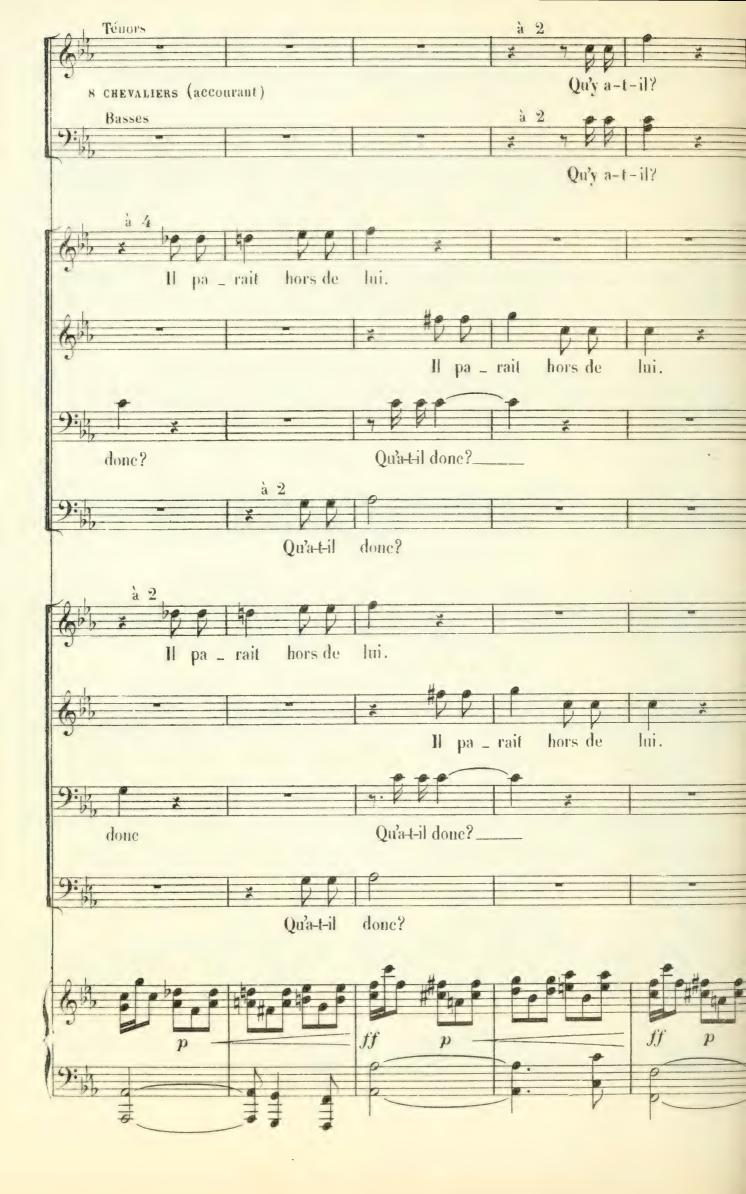


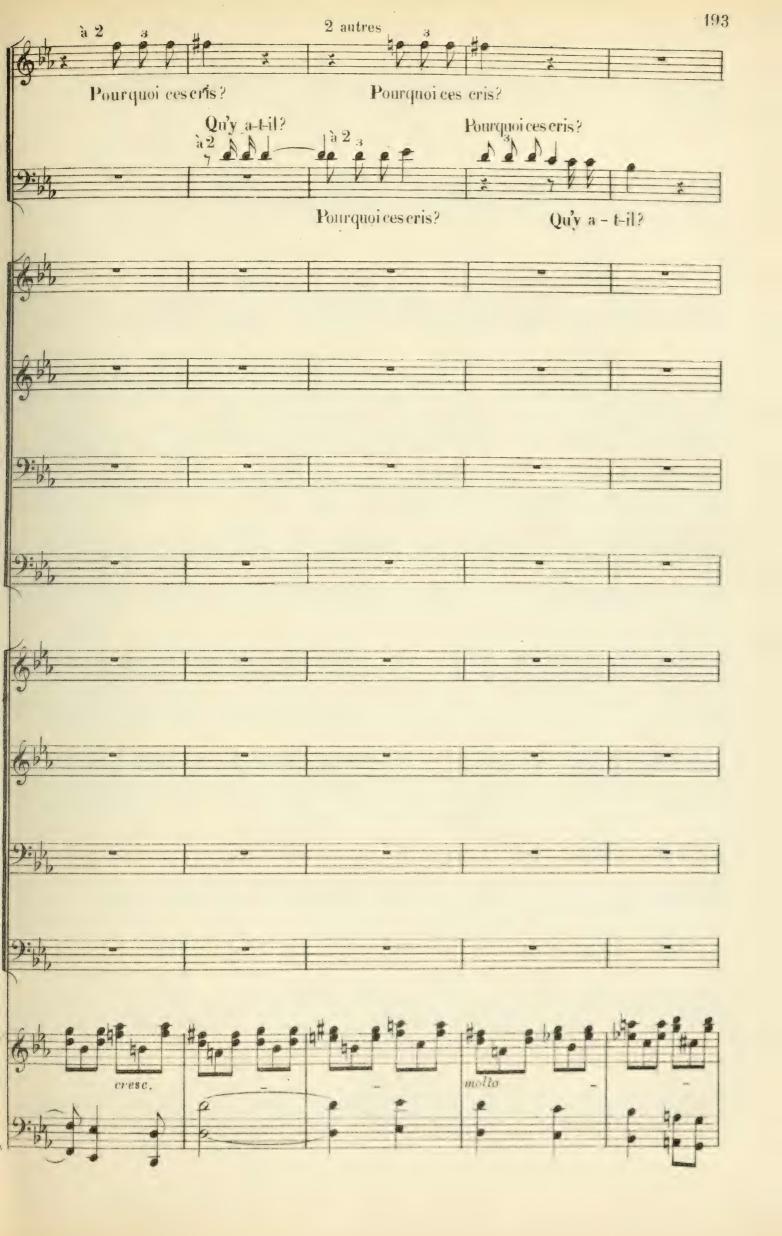


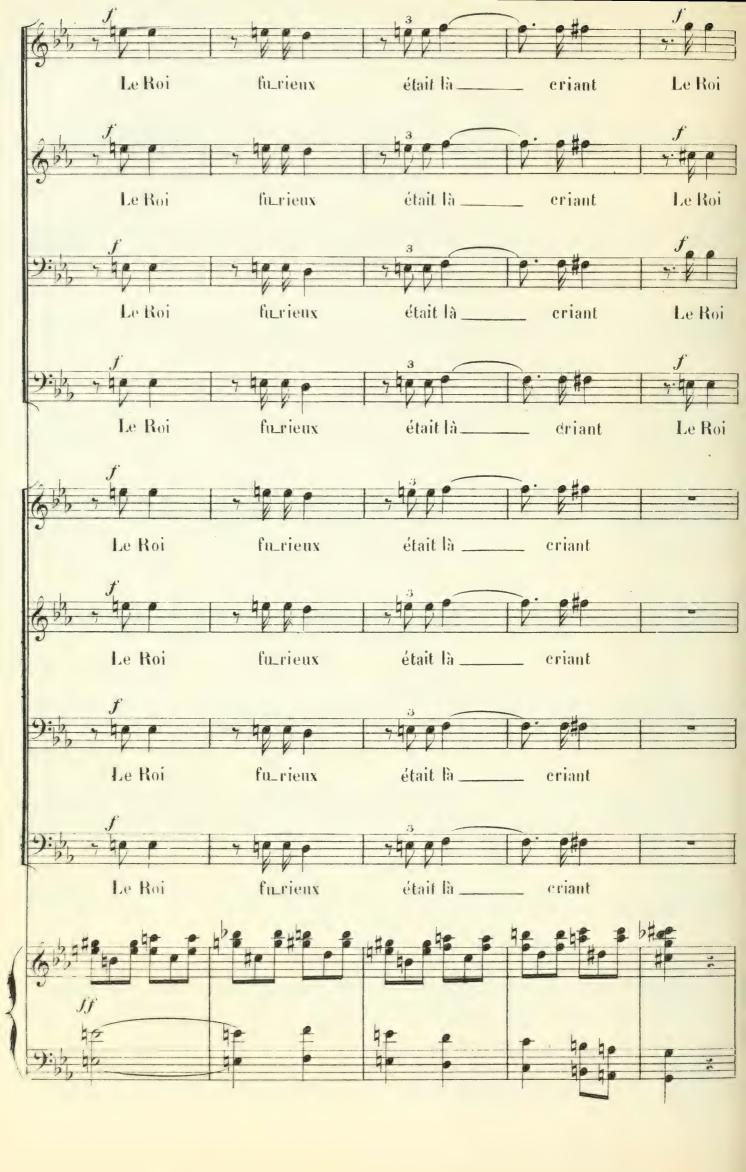


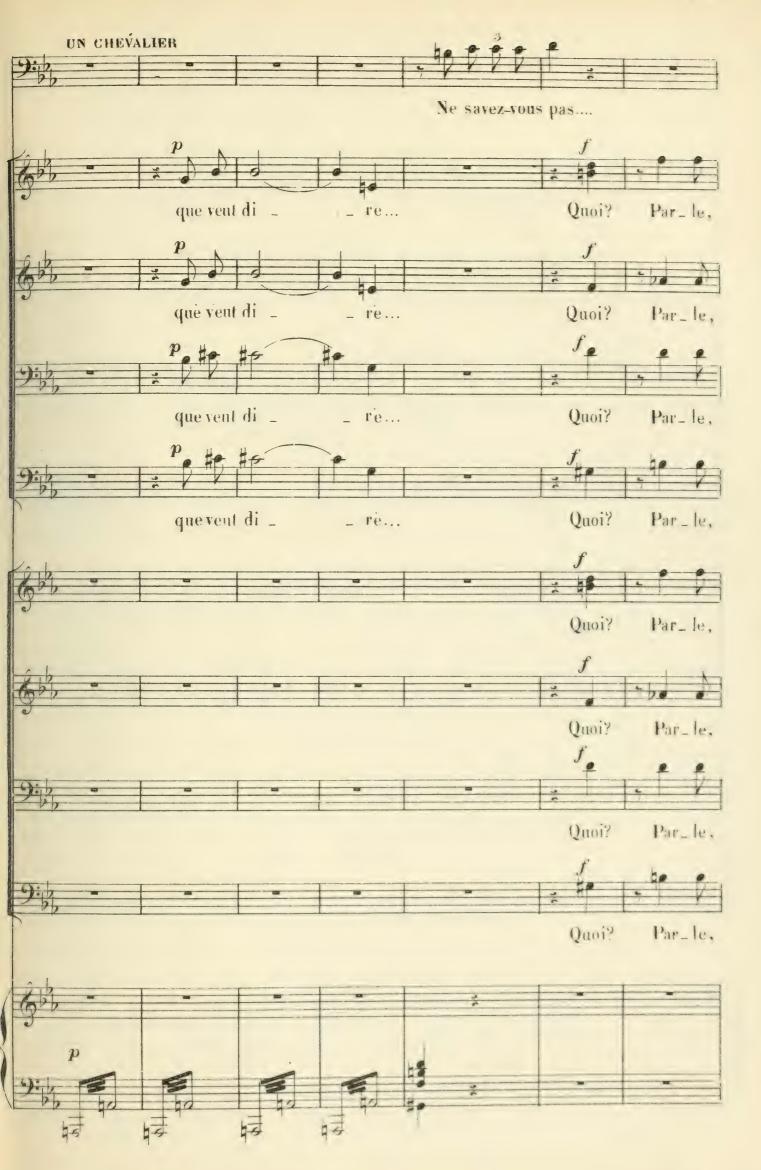


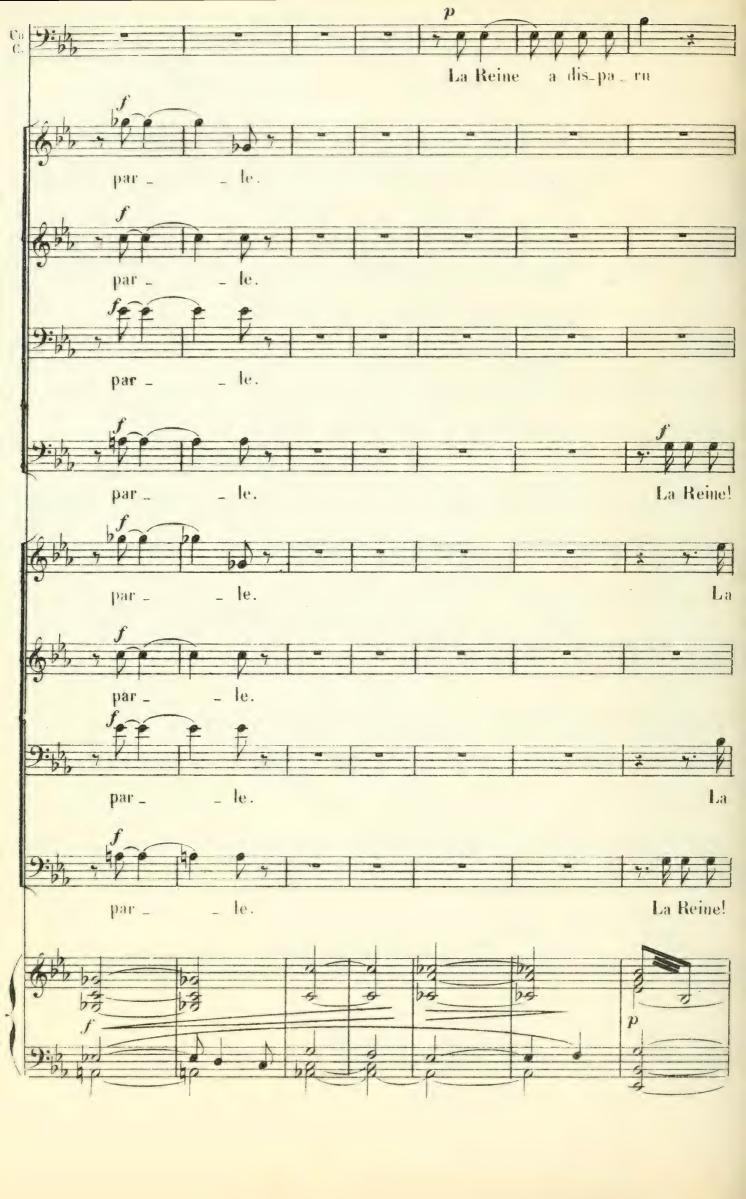


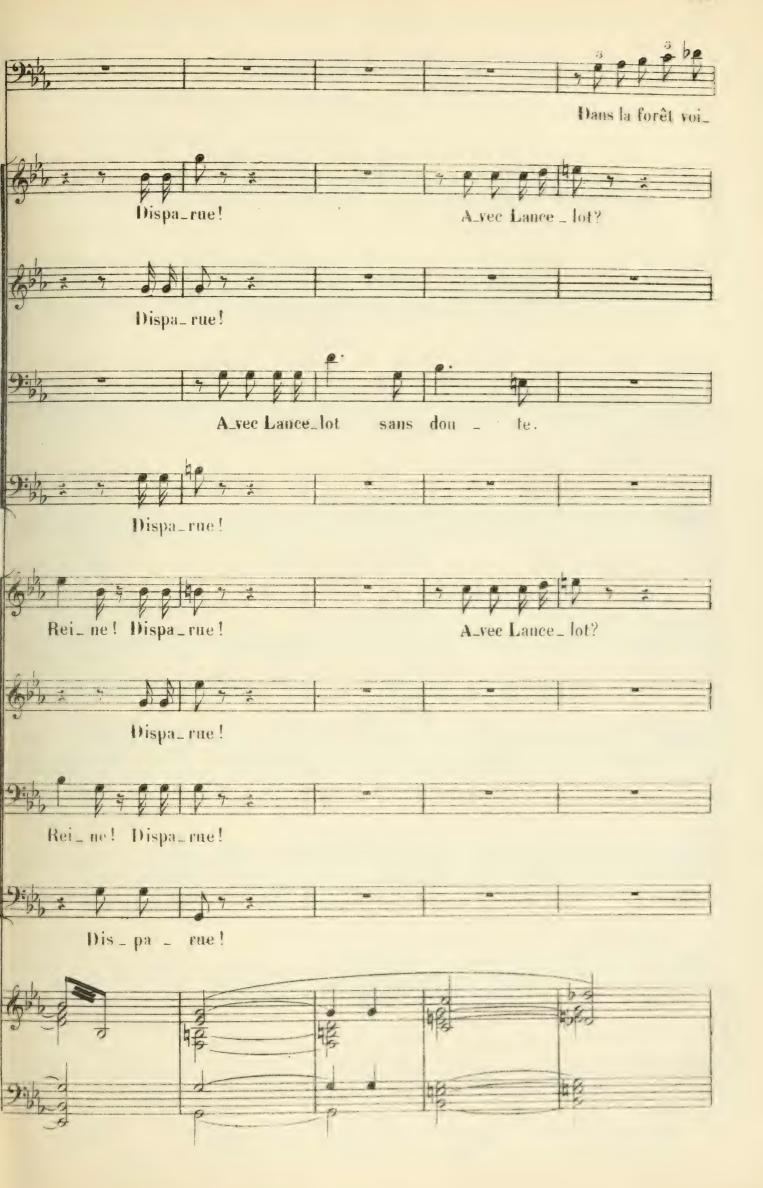


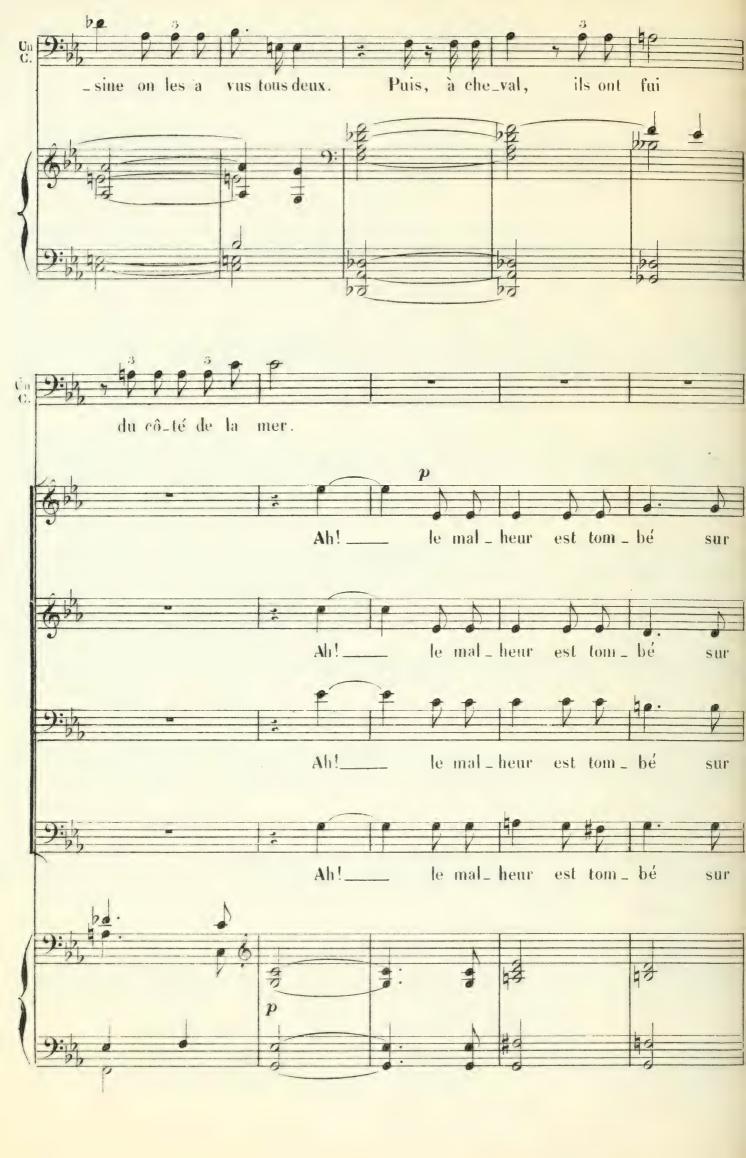


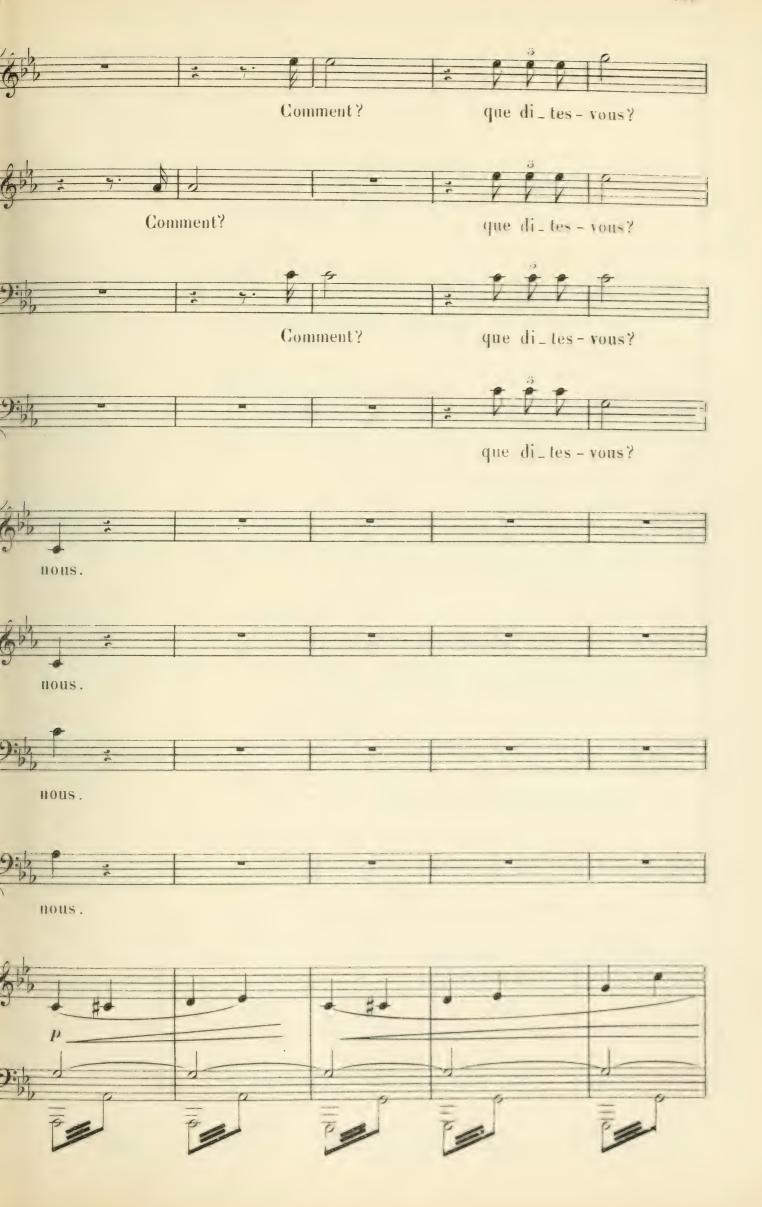


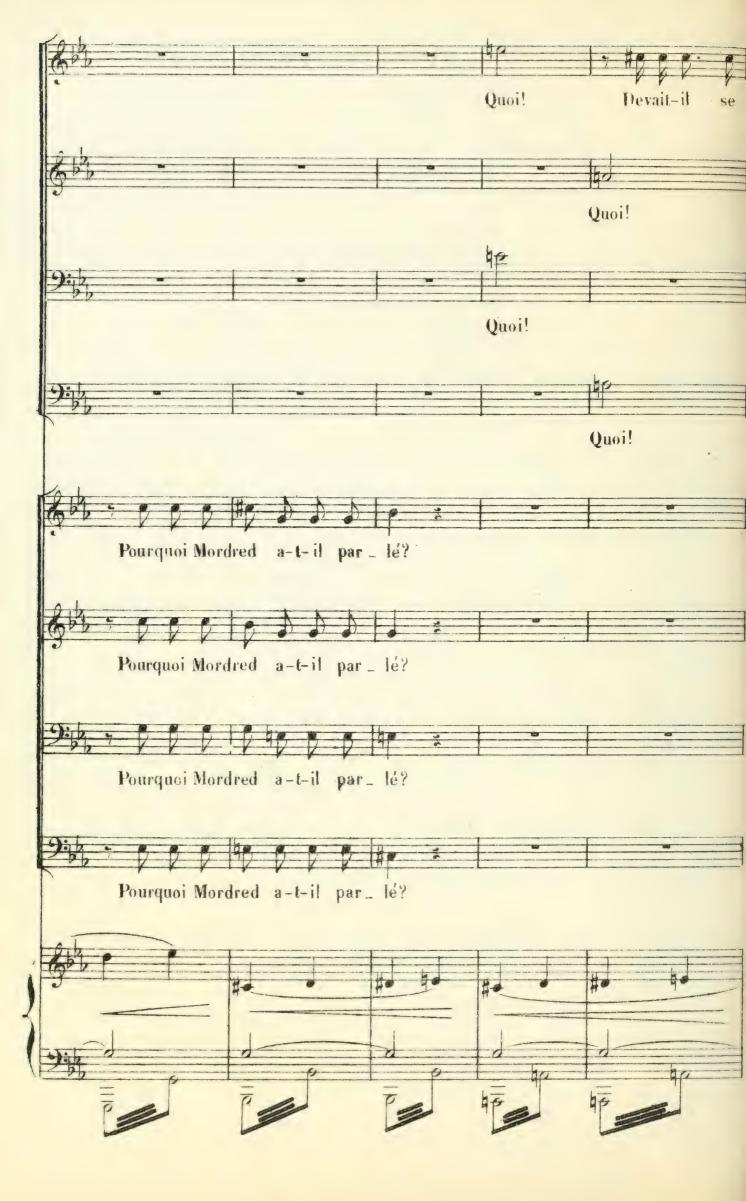


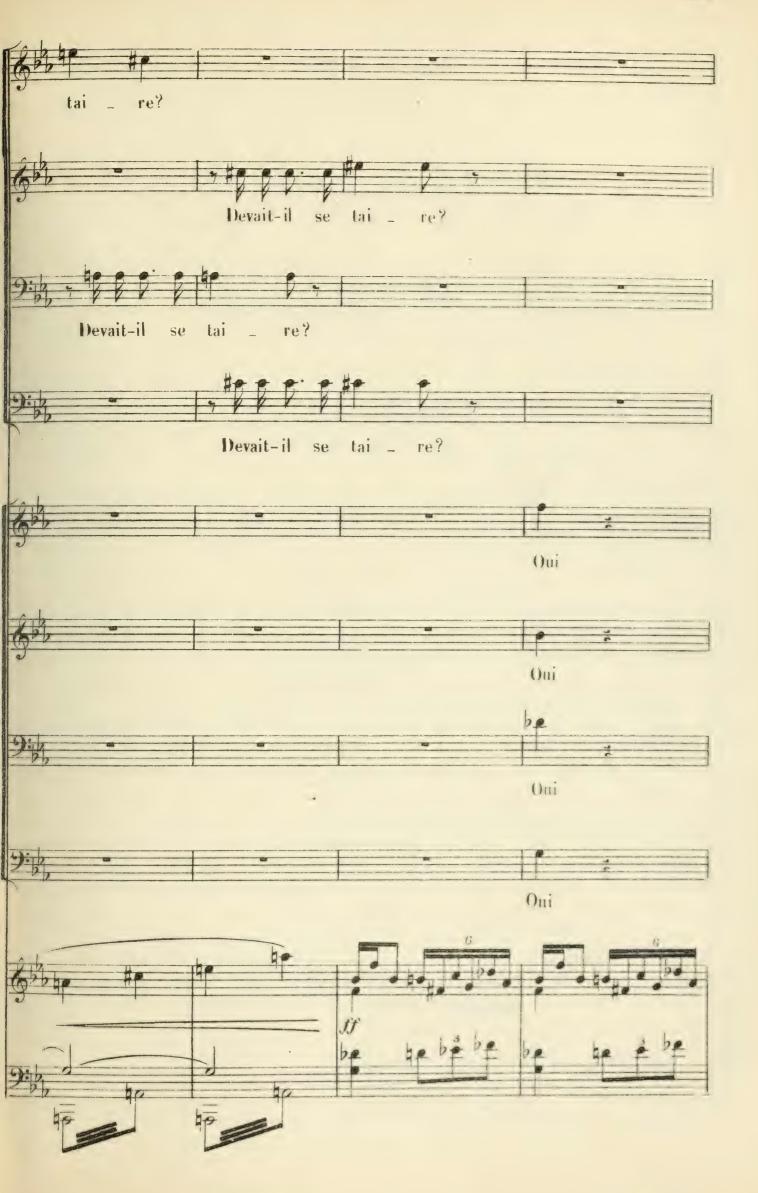


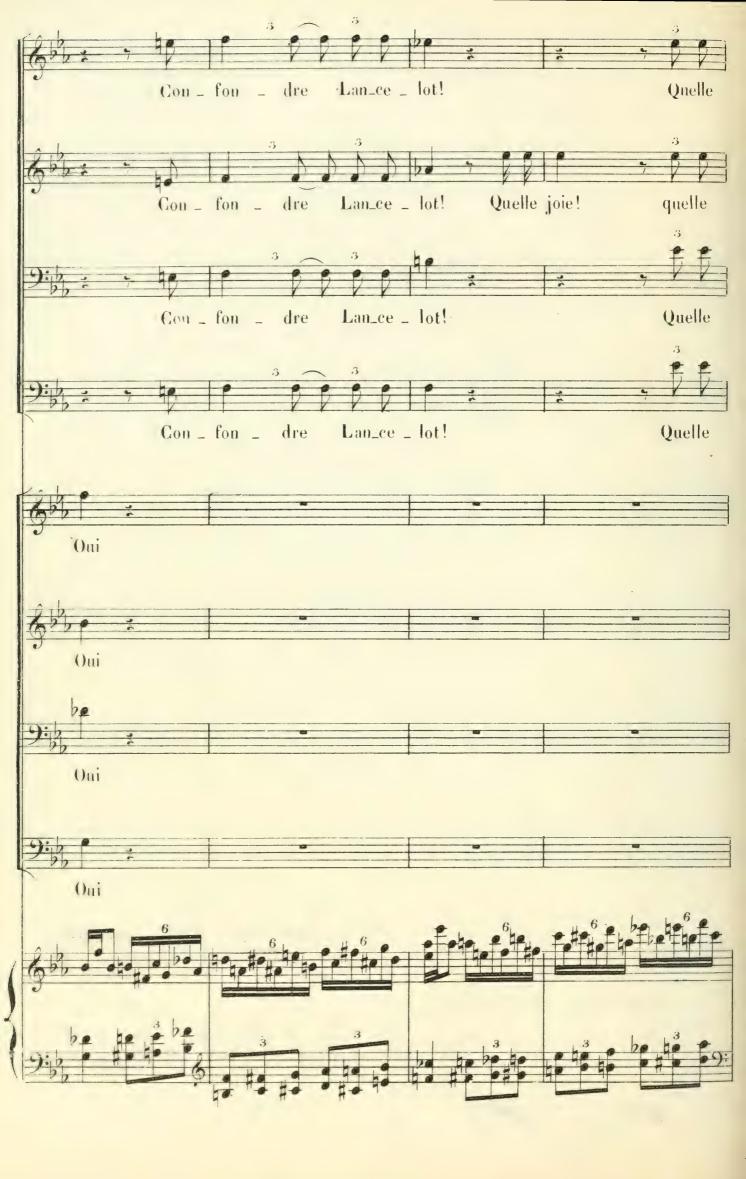


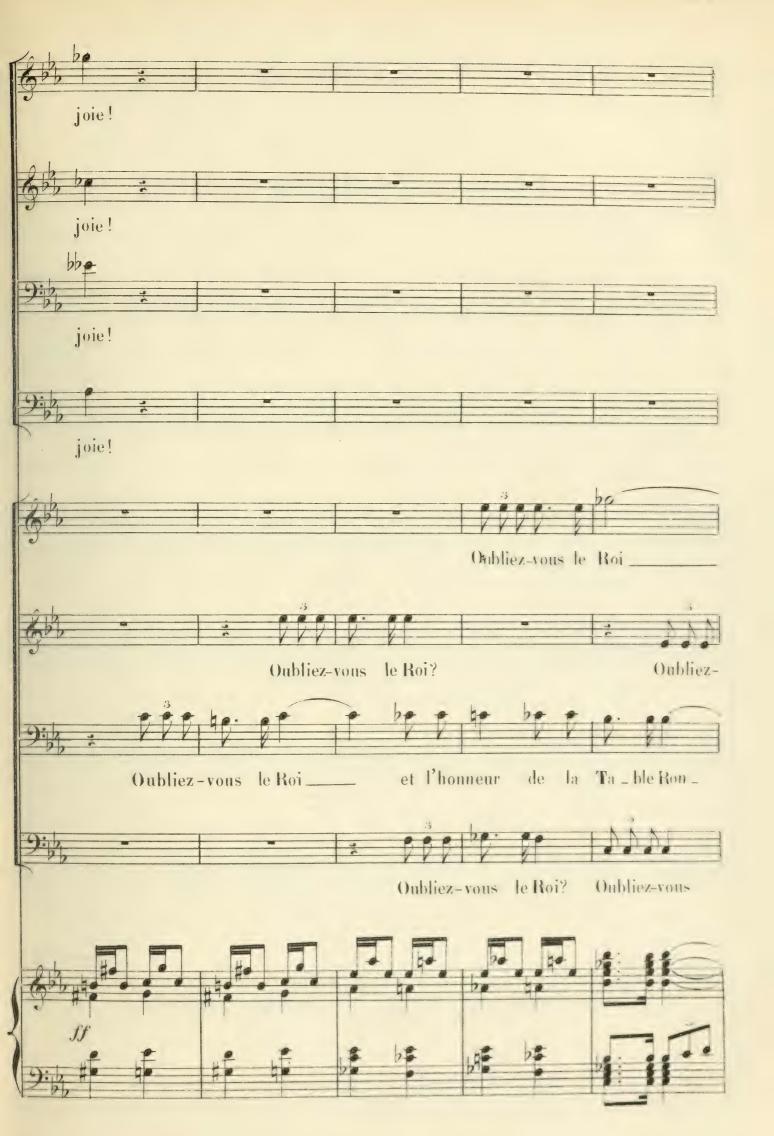


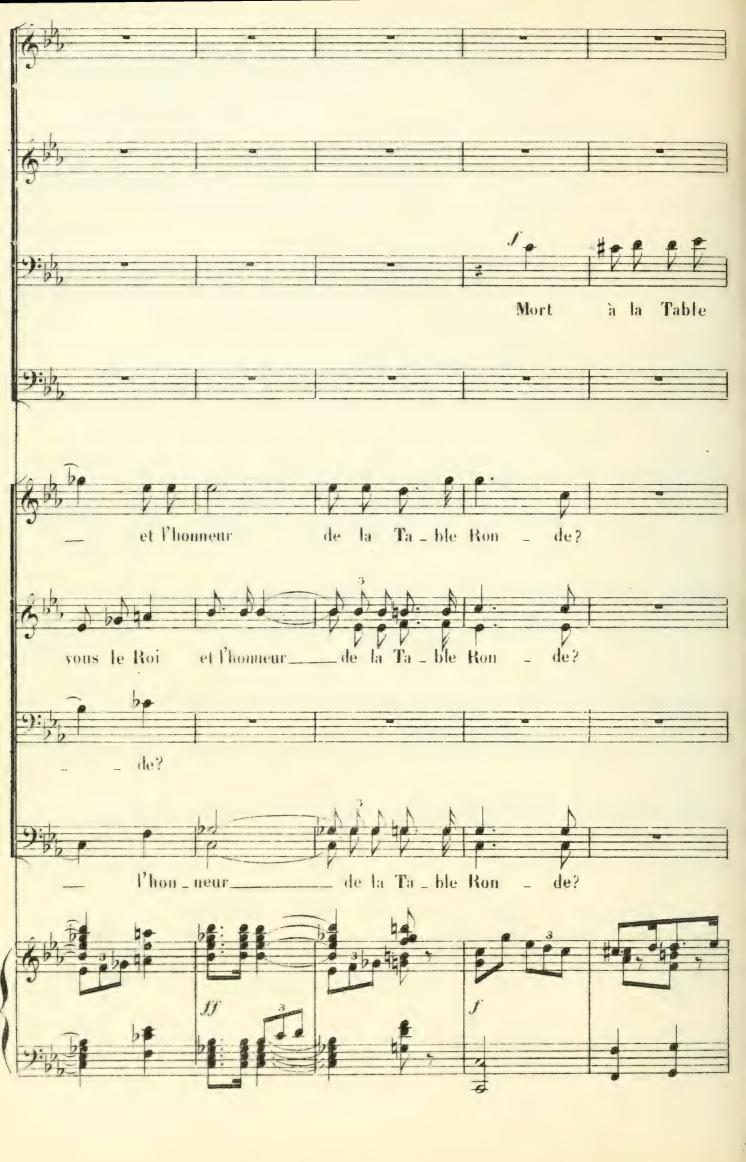


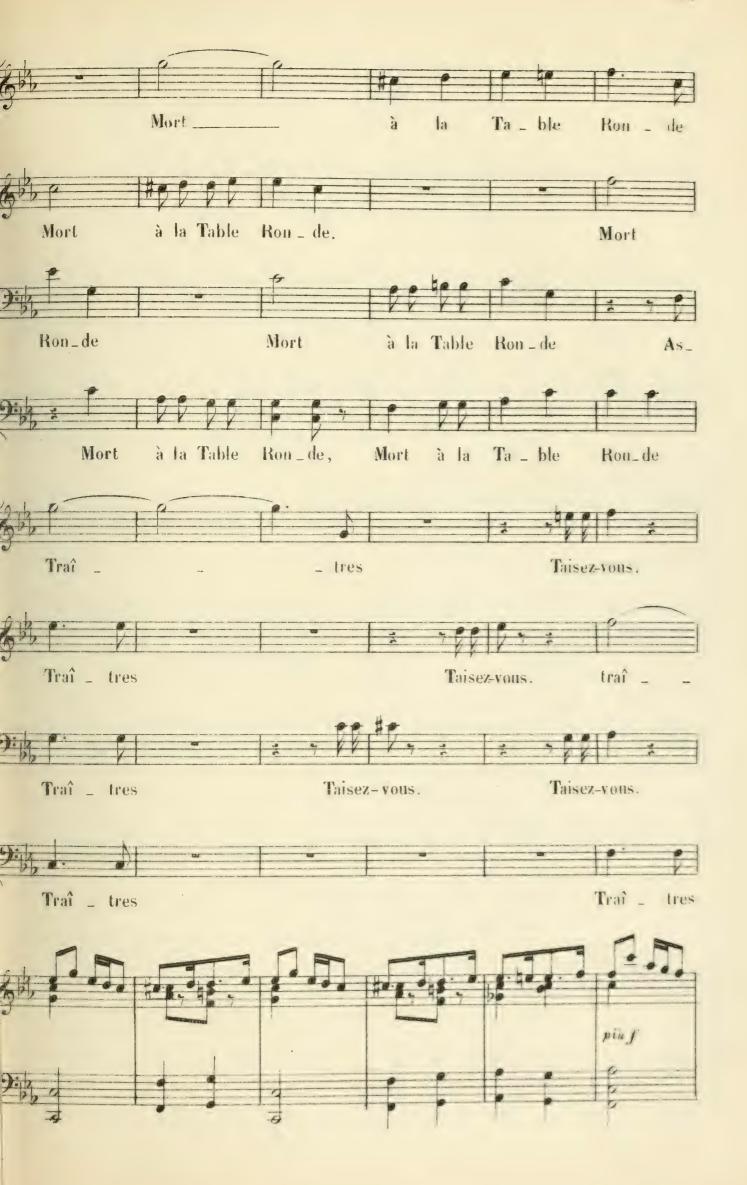


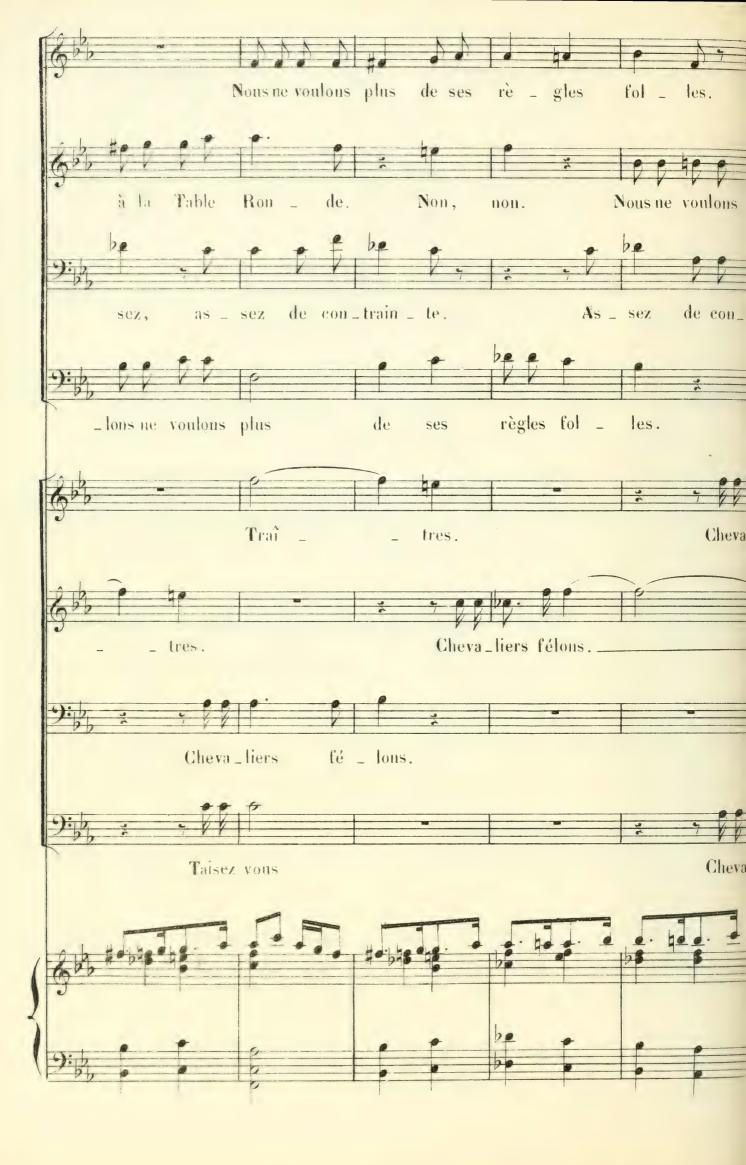




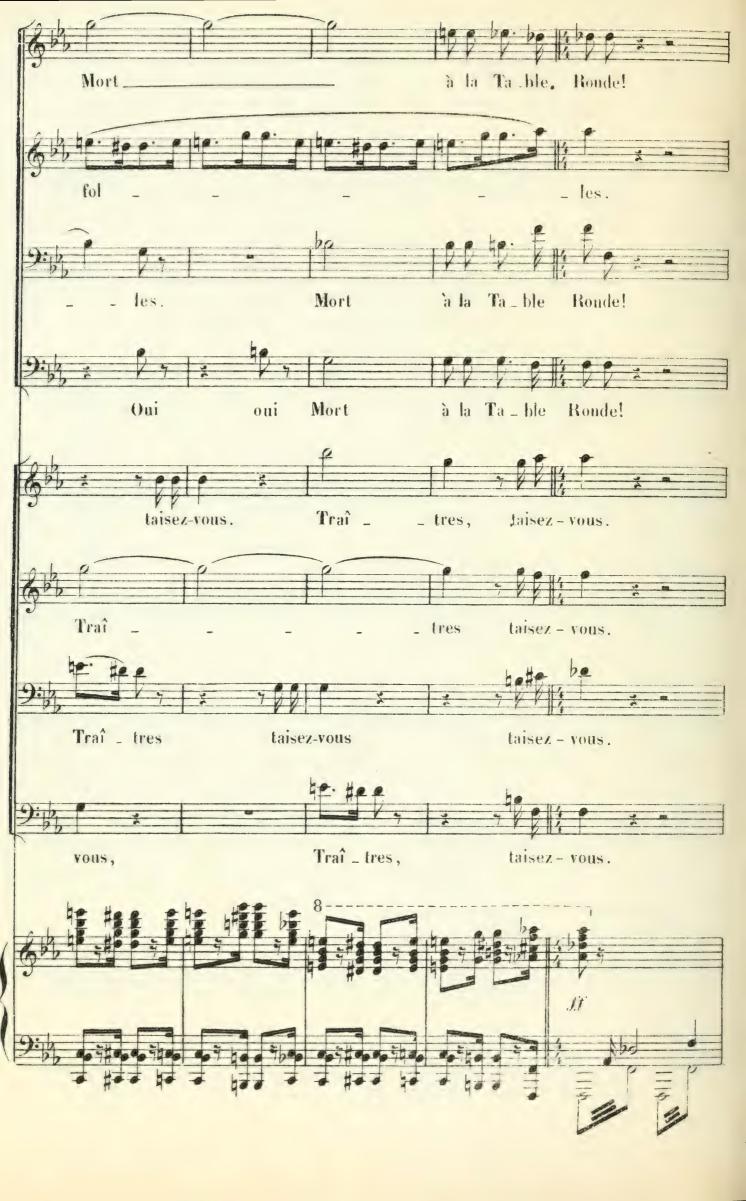


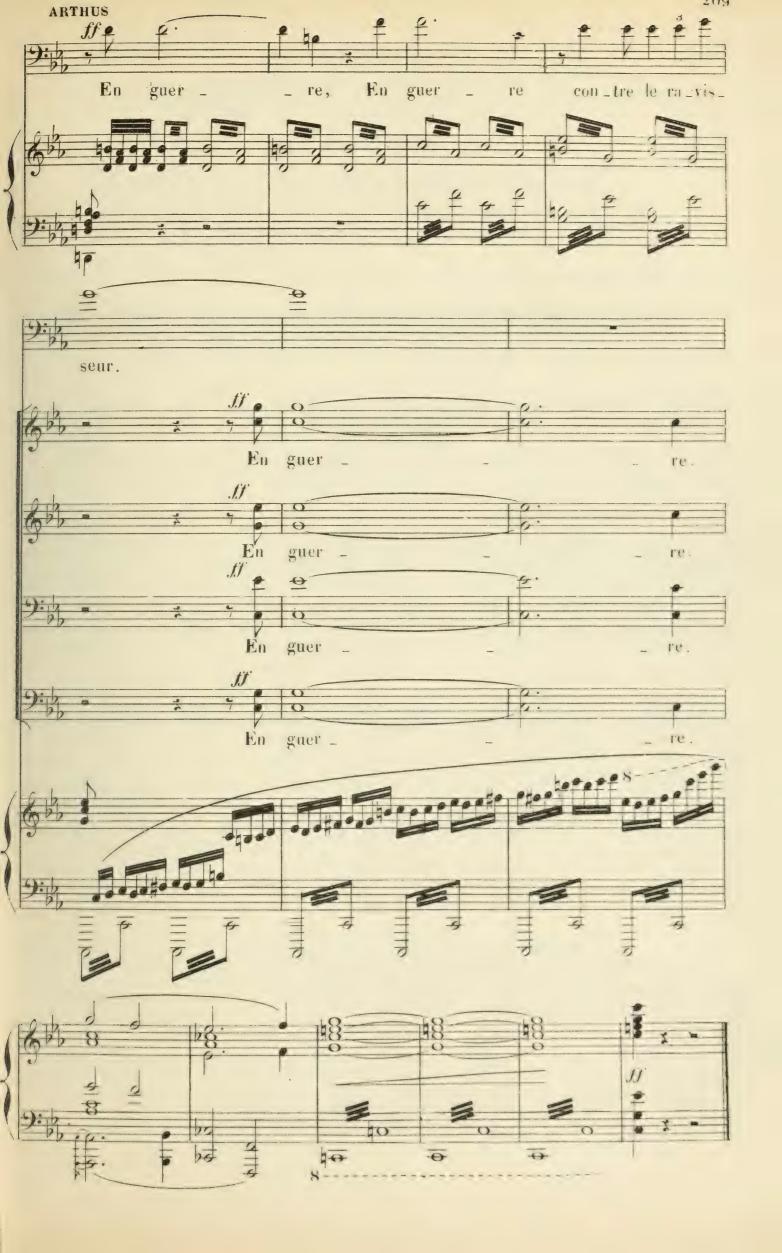




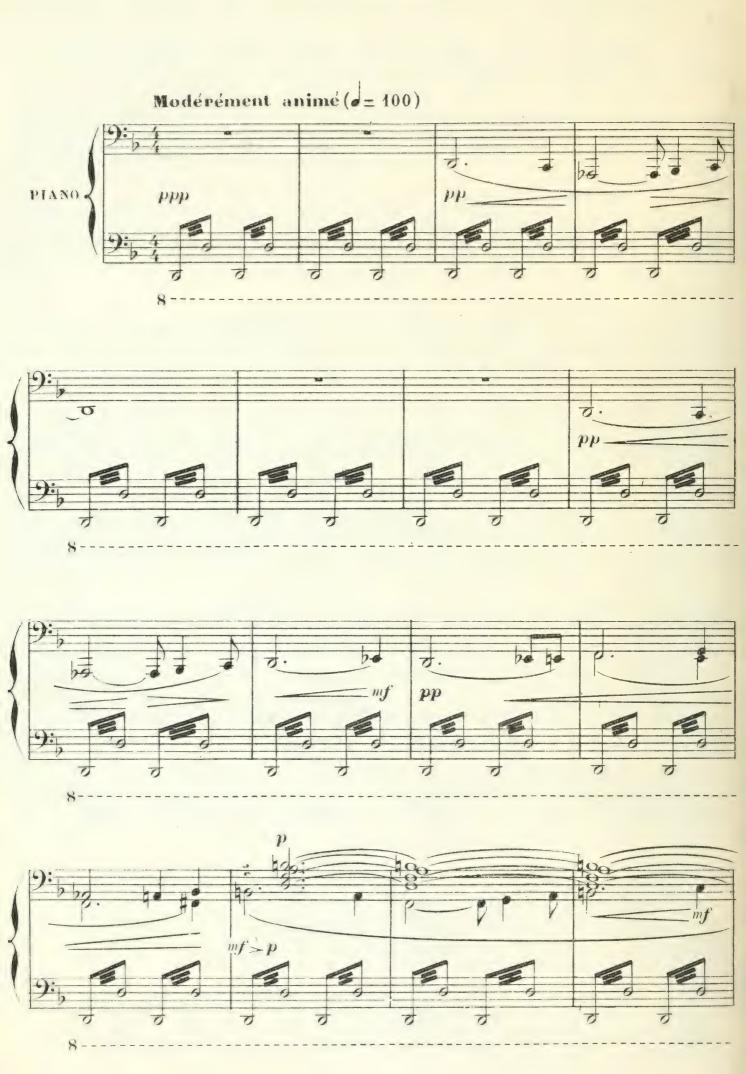


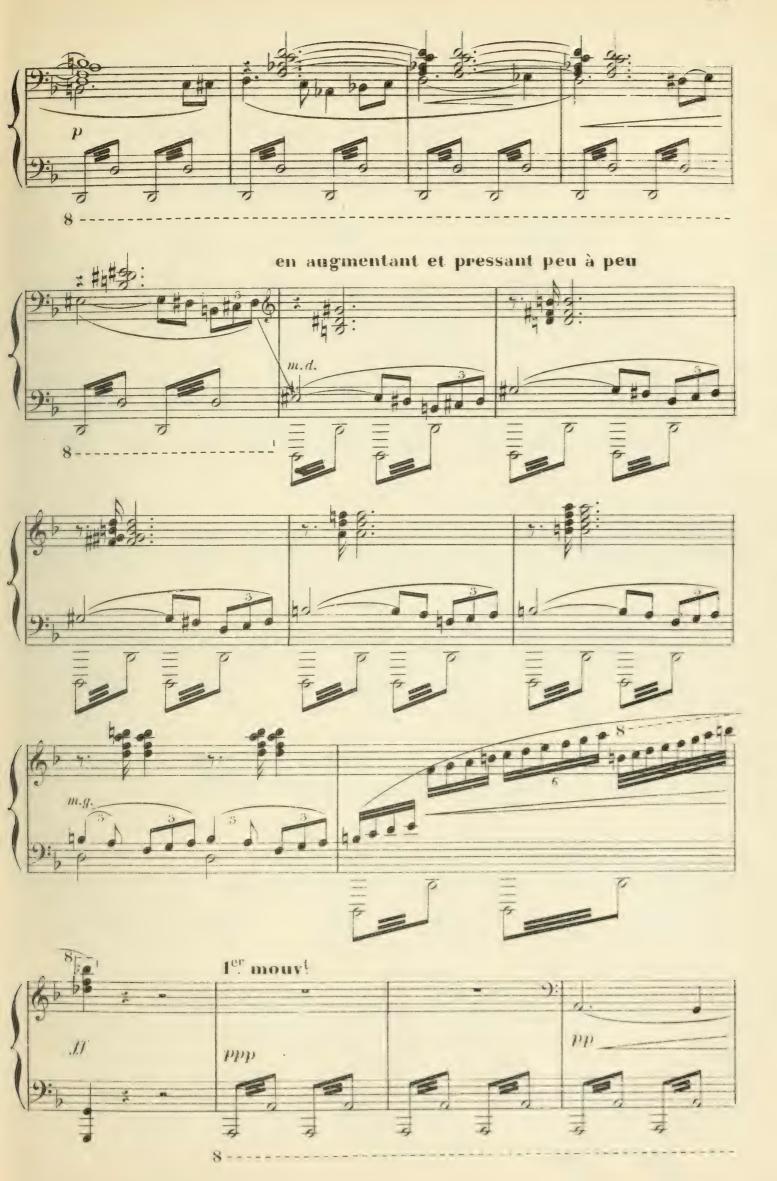




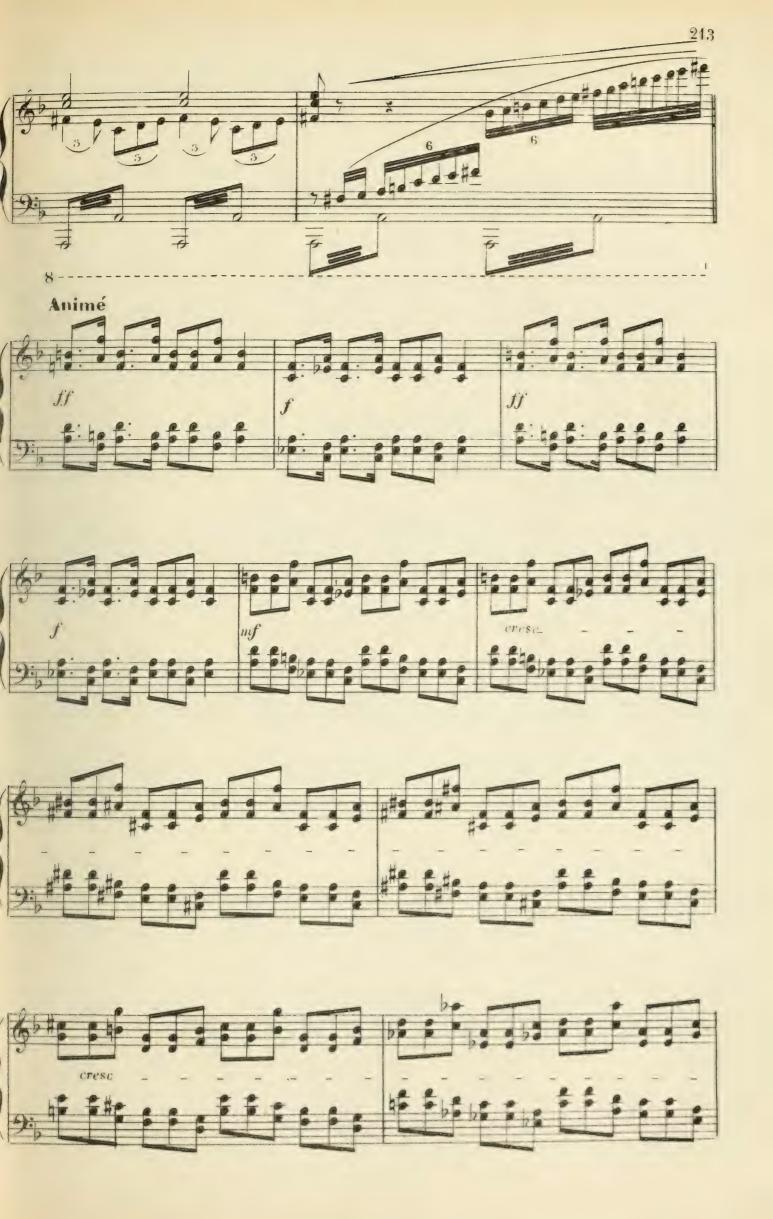


ACTE III





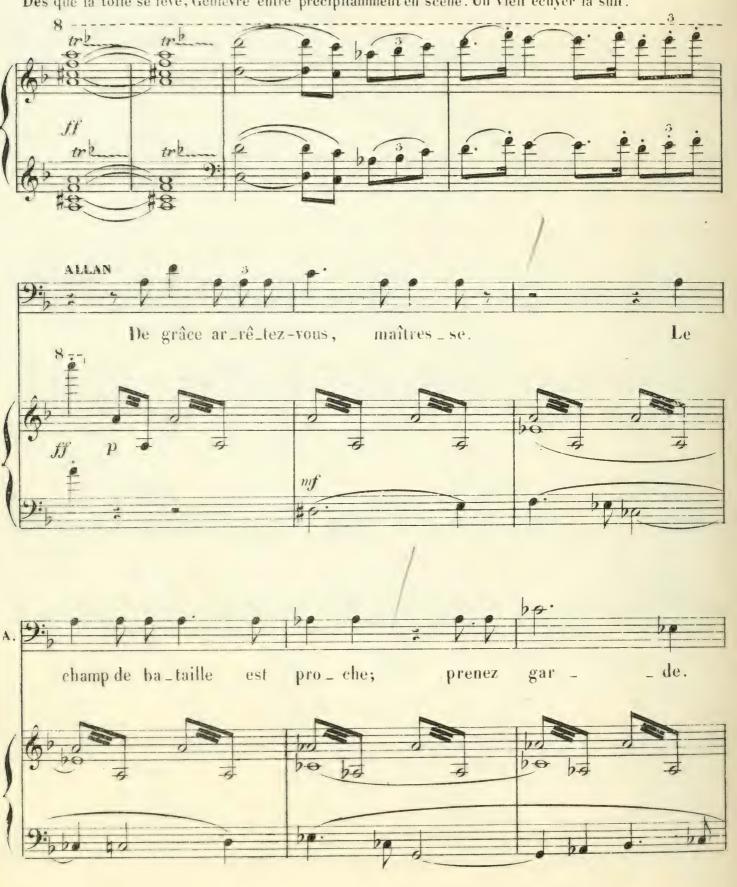


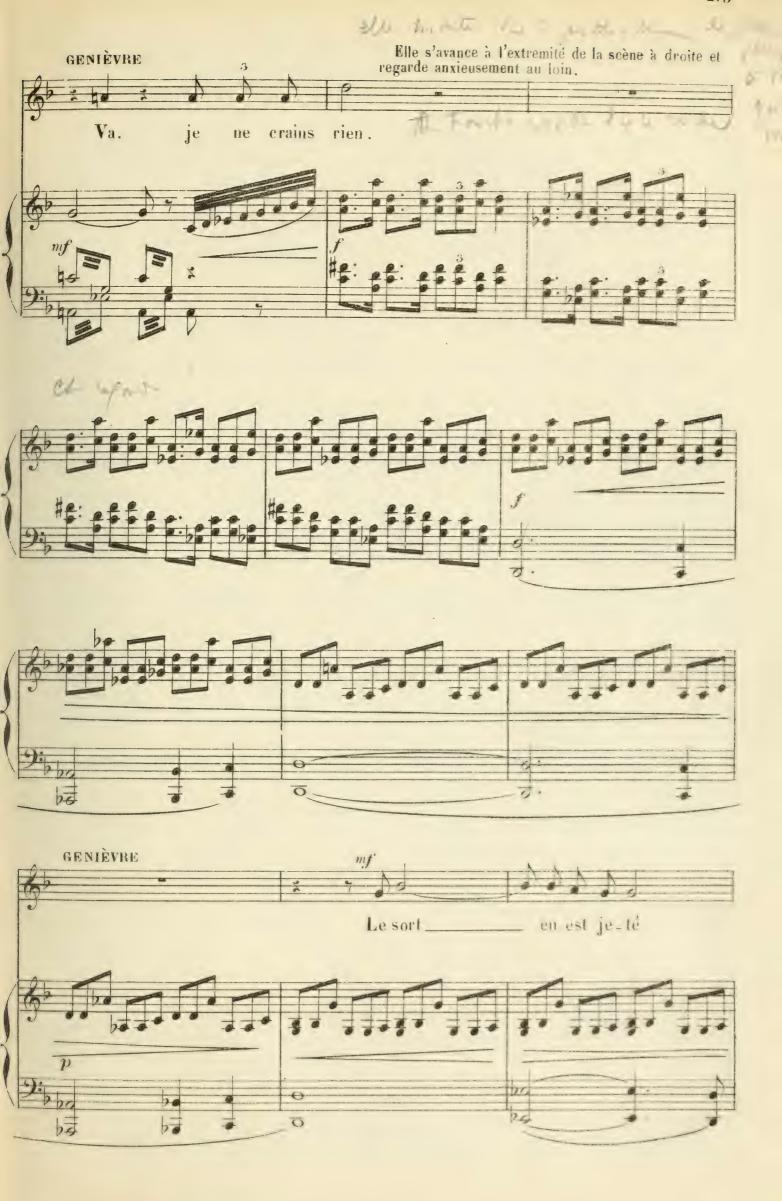


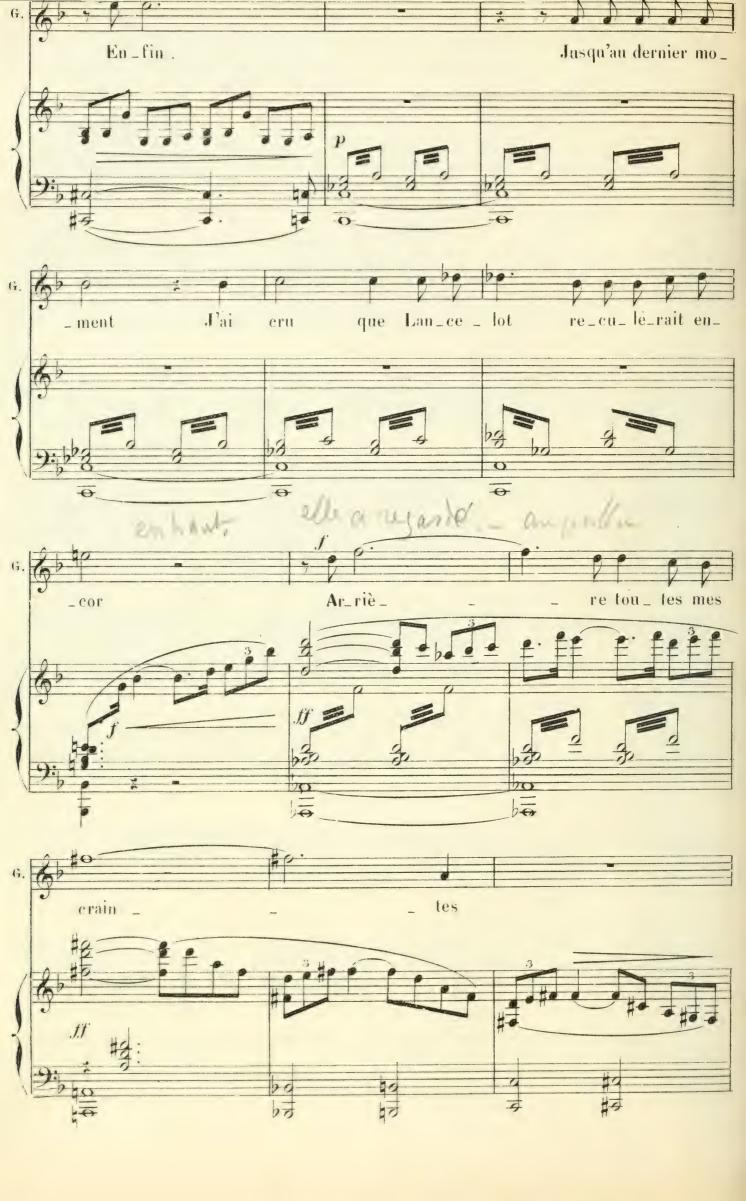


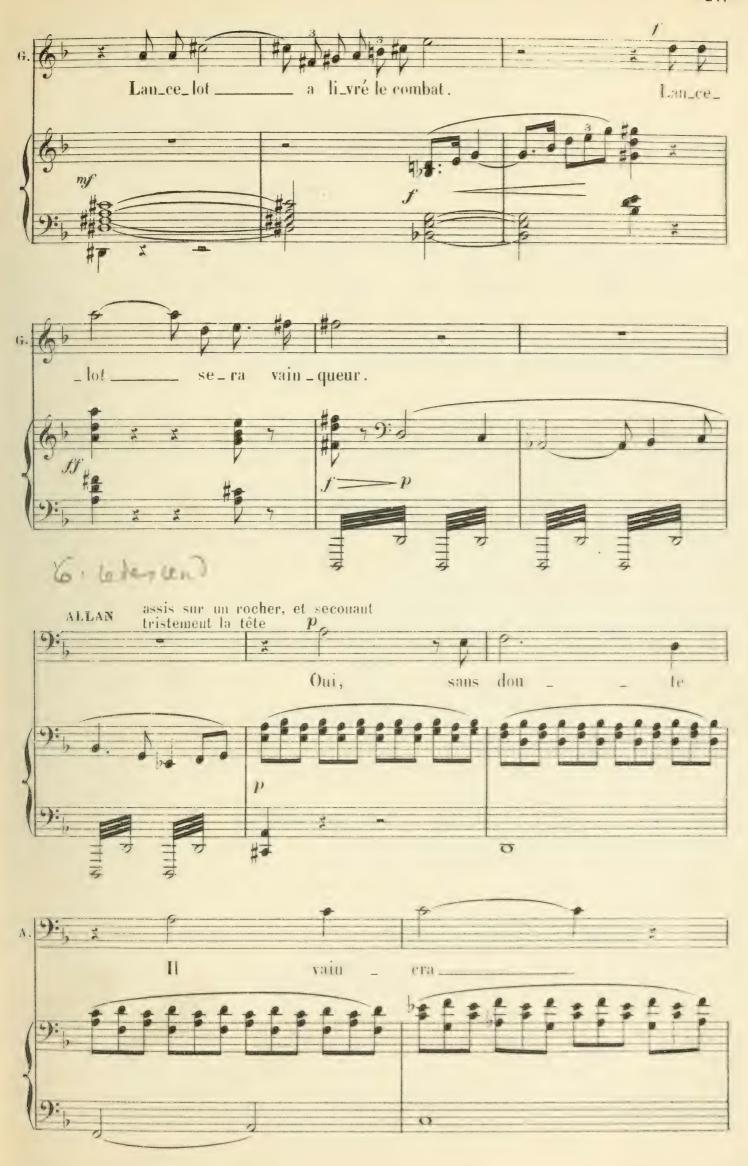
Le sommet d'une éminence qui domine le champ de bataille._A droite, quelques pins._Rochers._A l'horizon, la mer.

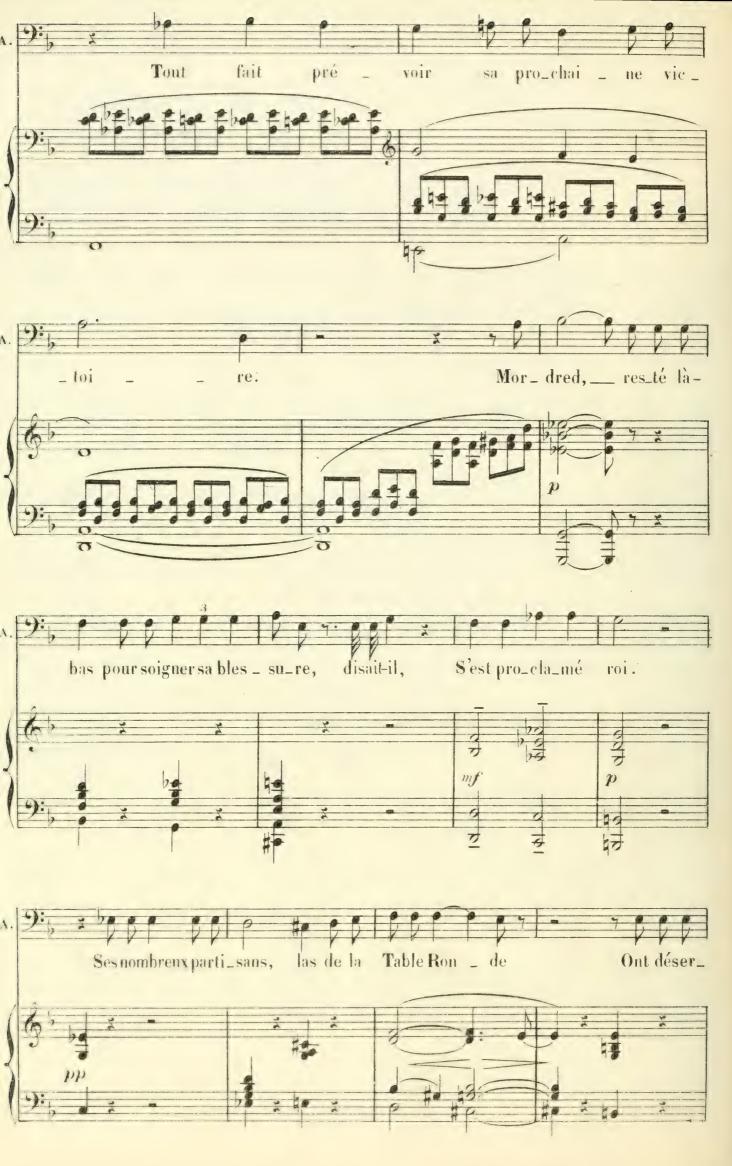
Des que la toile se lève, Genièvre entre précipitamment en scène. Un vieit écuyer la suit.

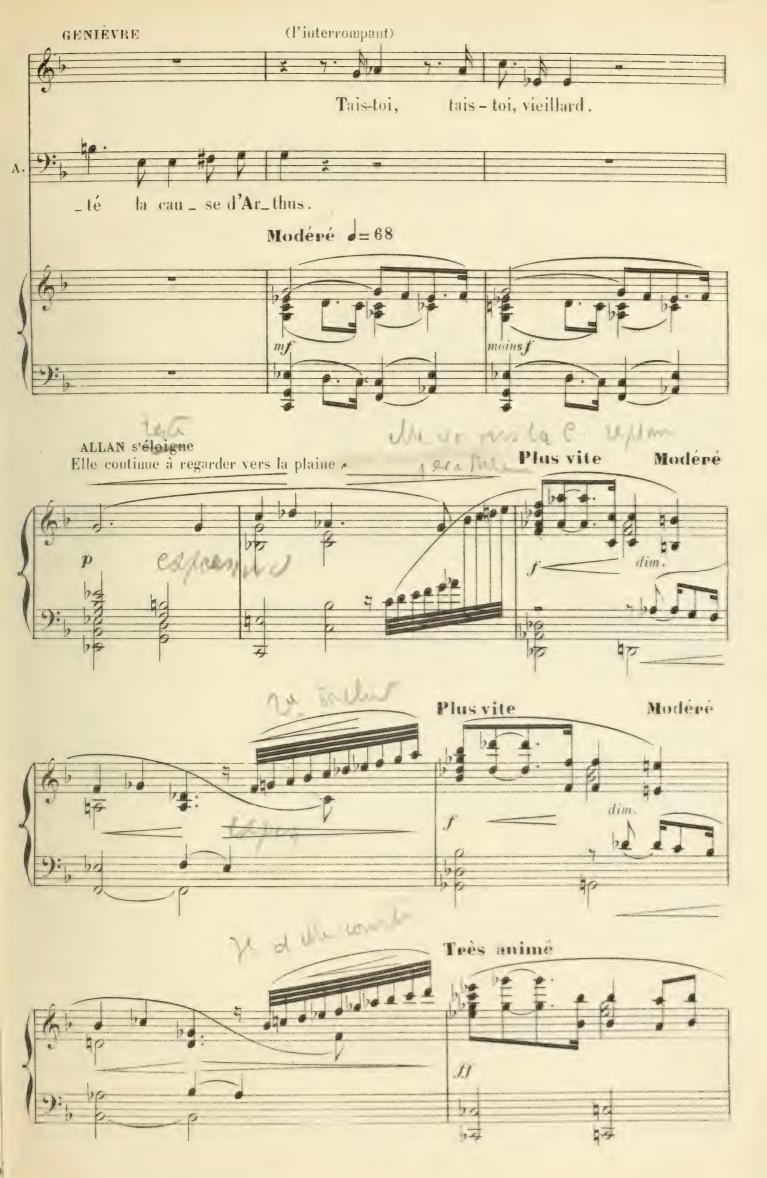


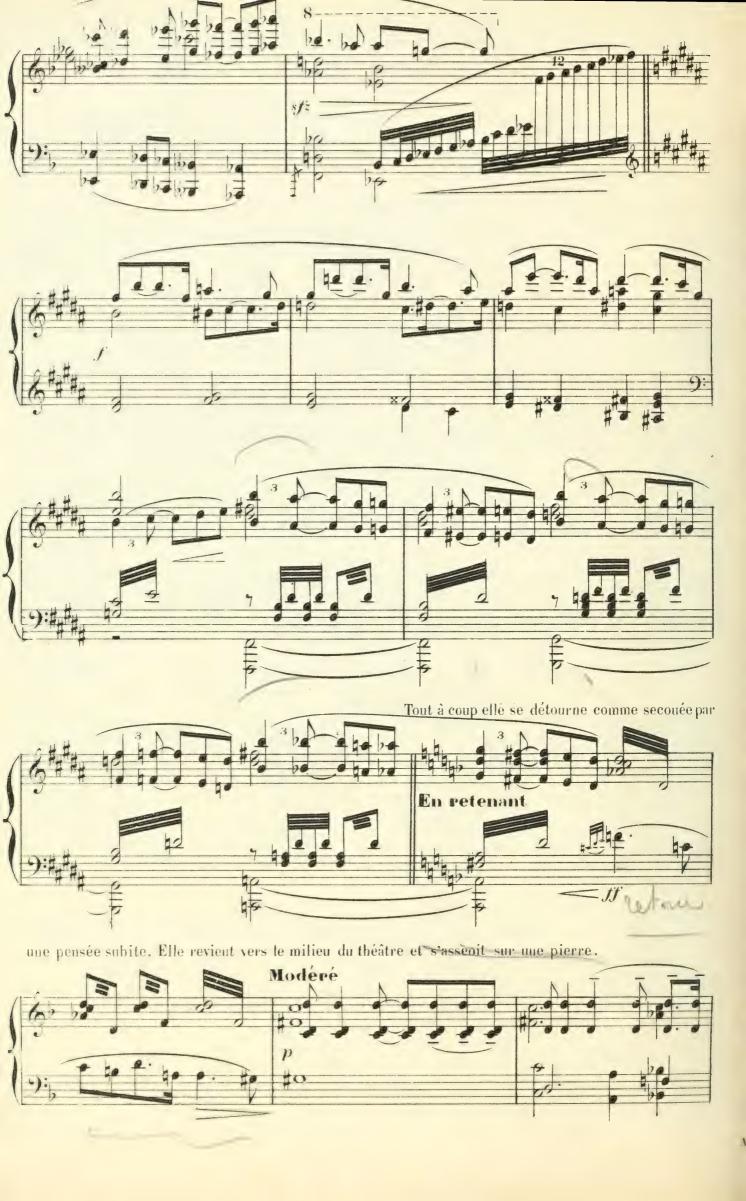


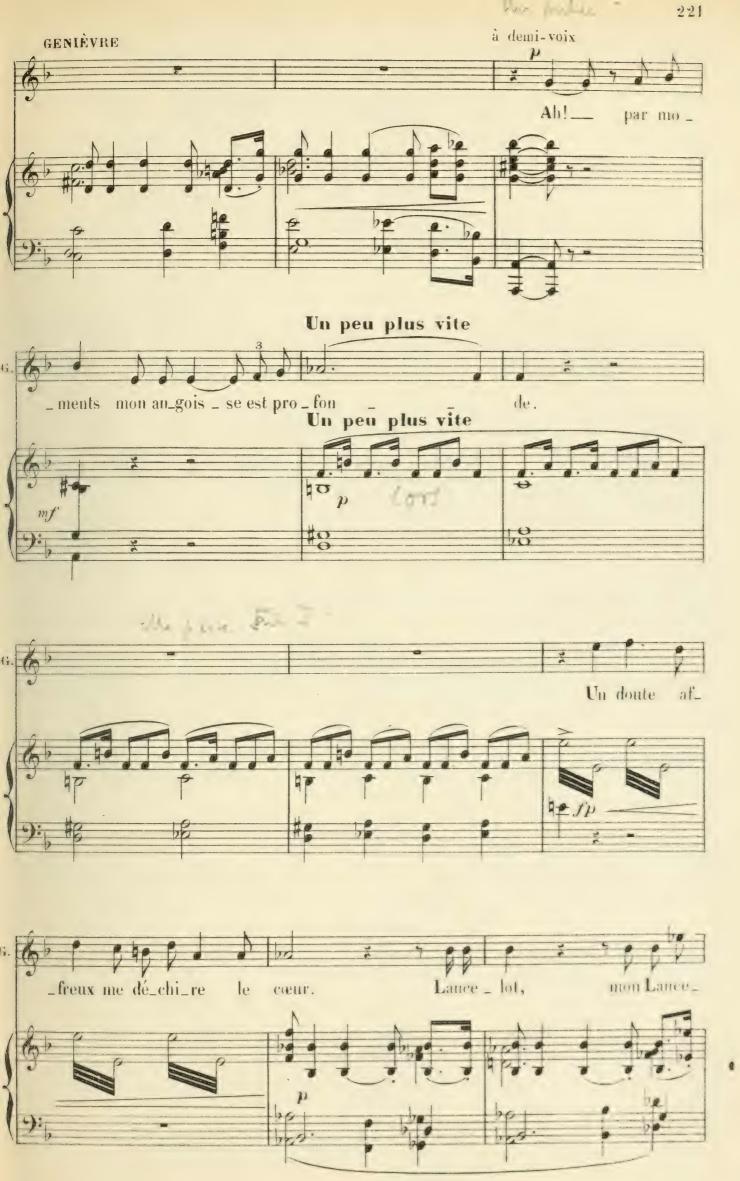




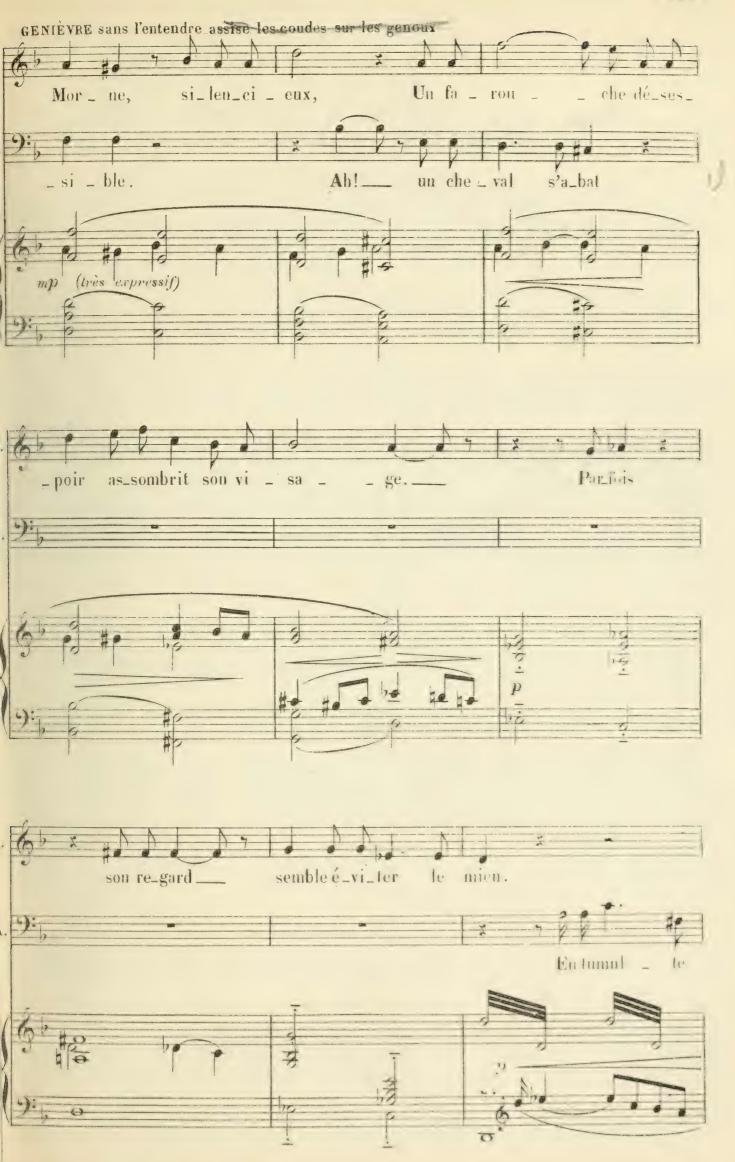


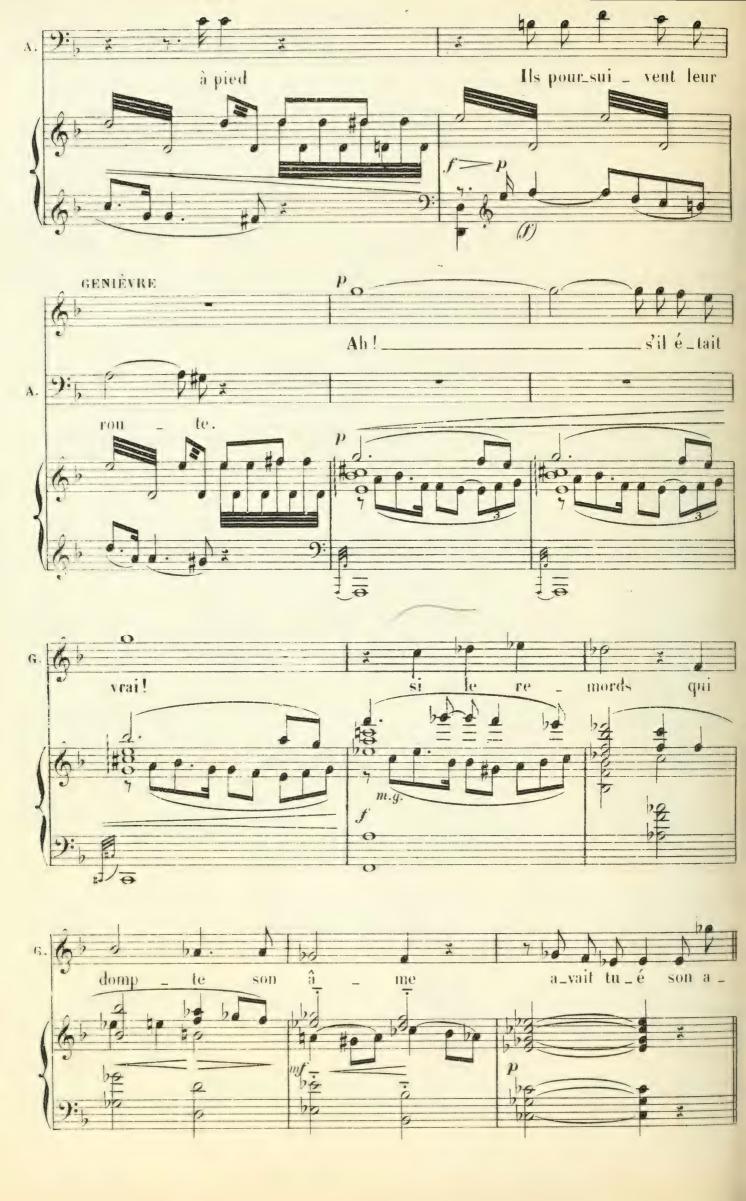


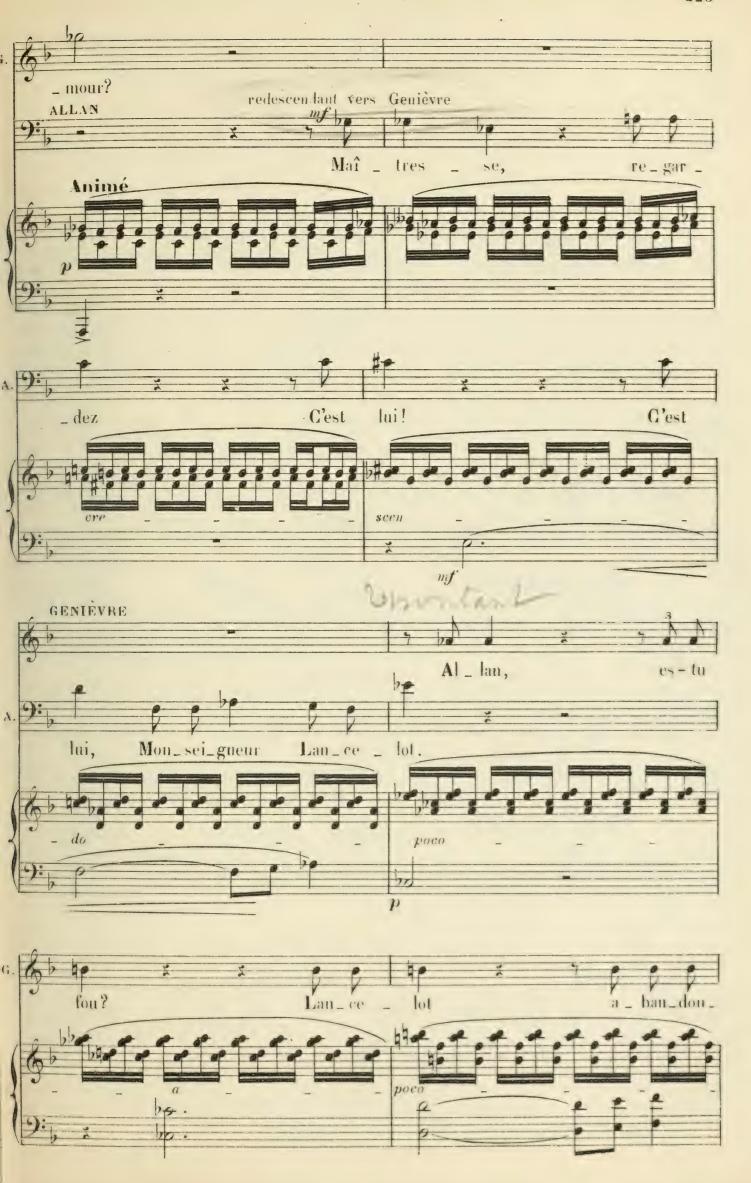


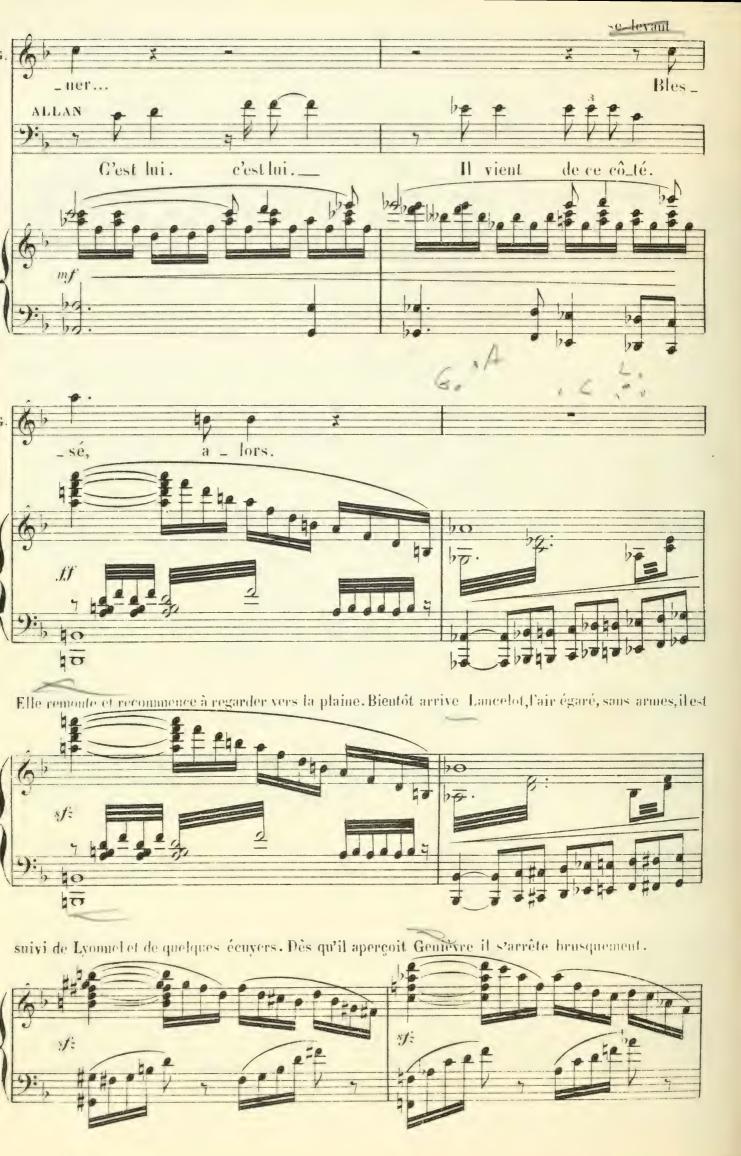


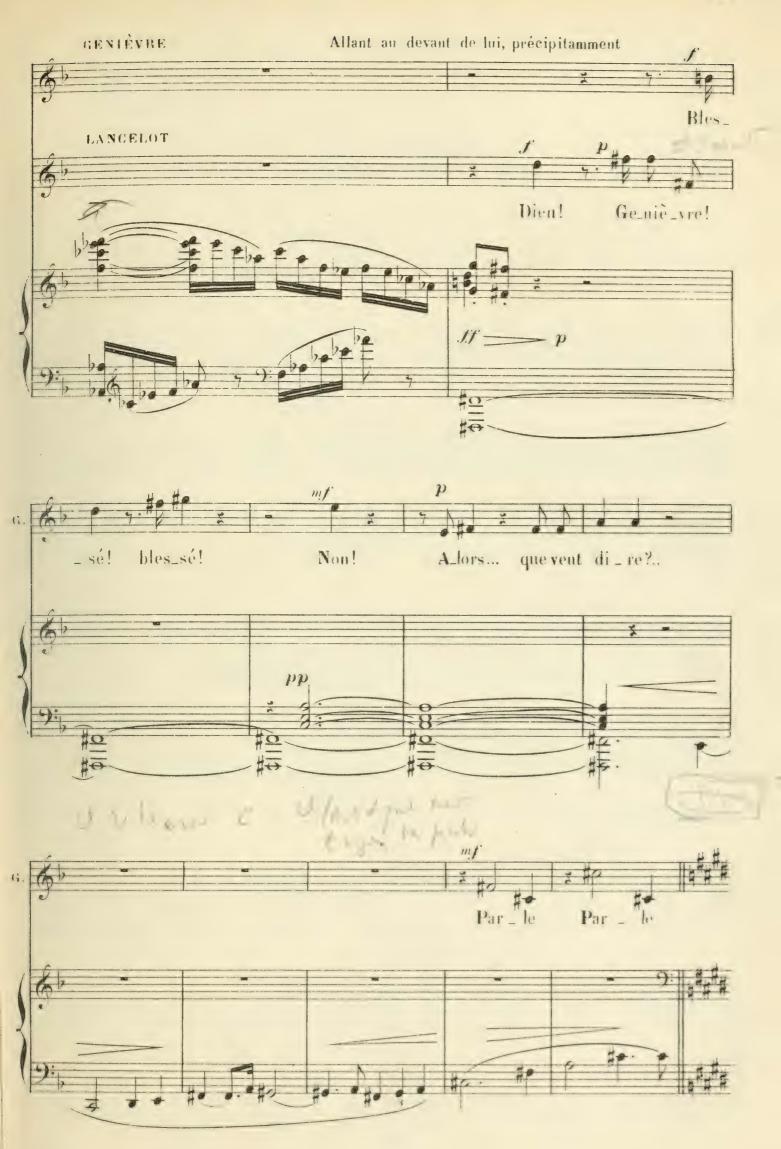




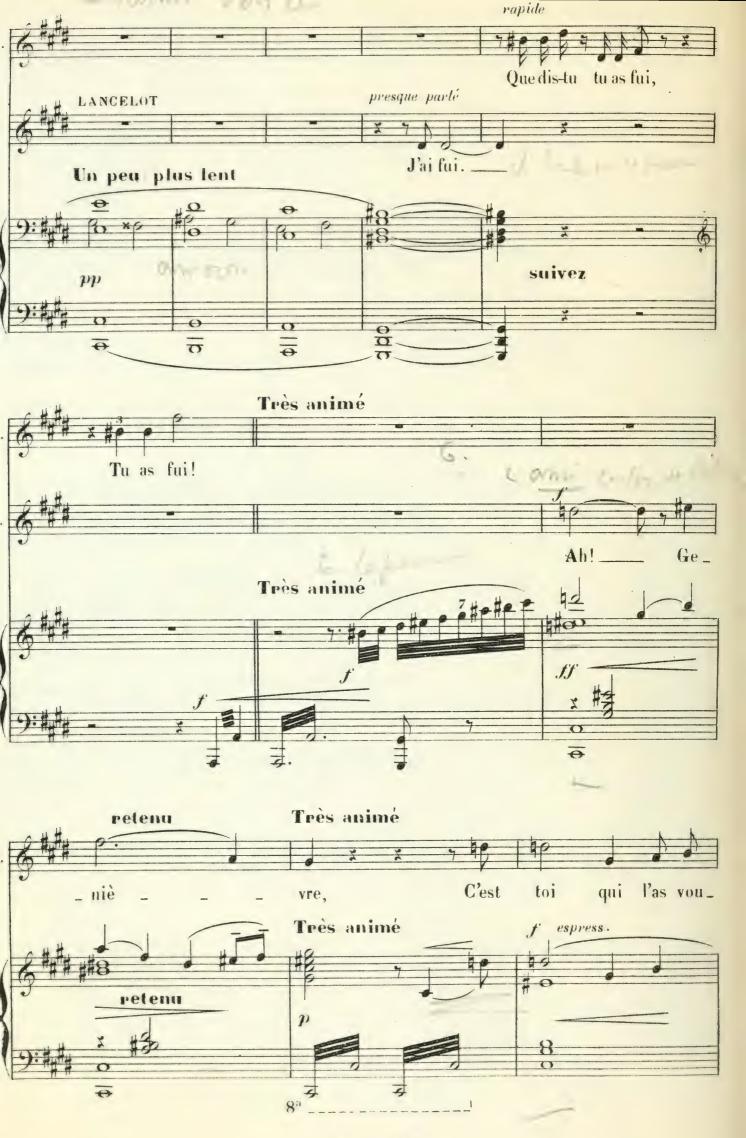


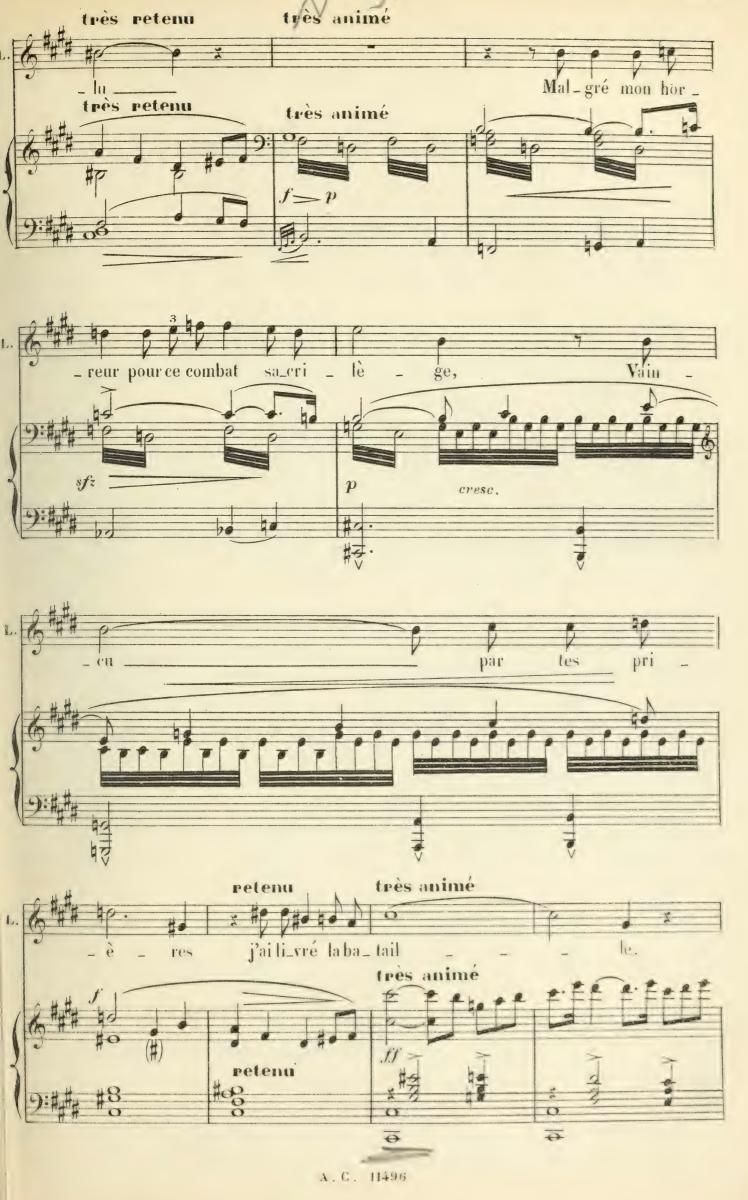


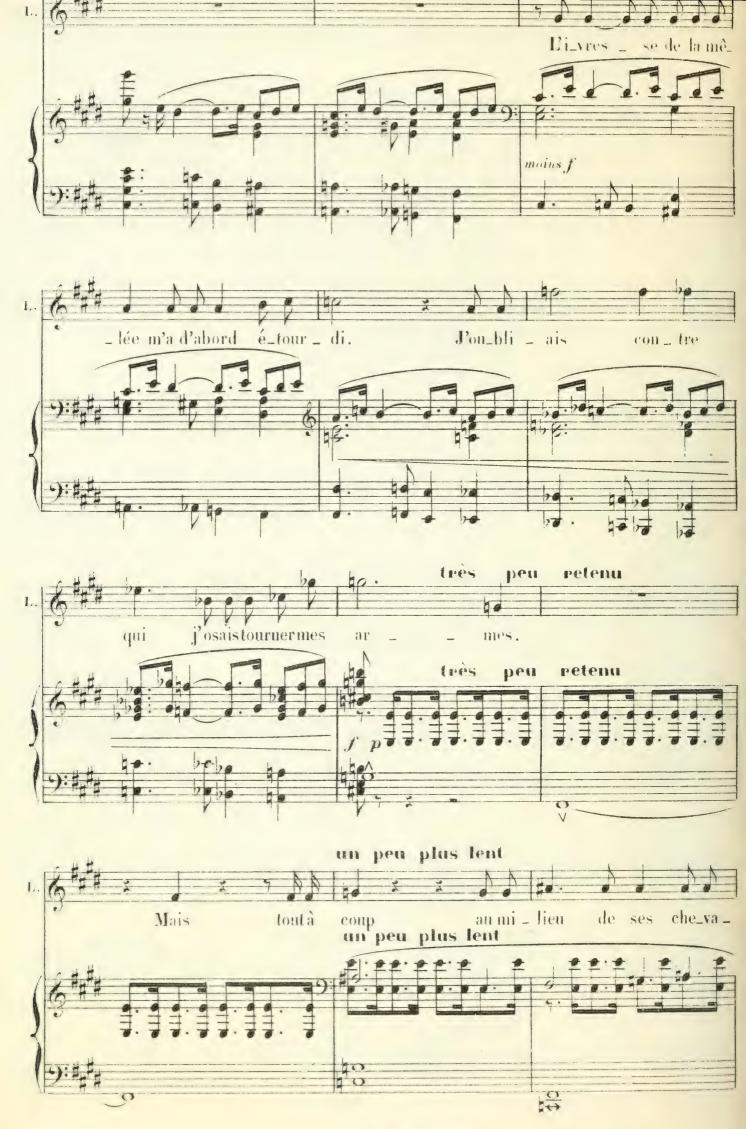




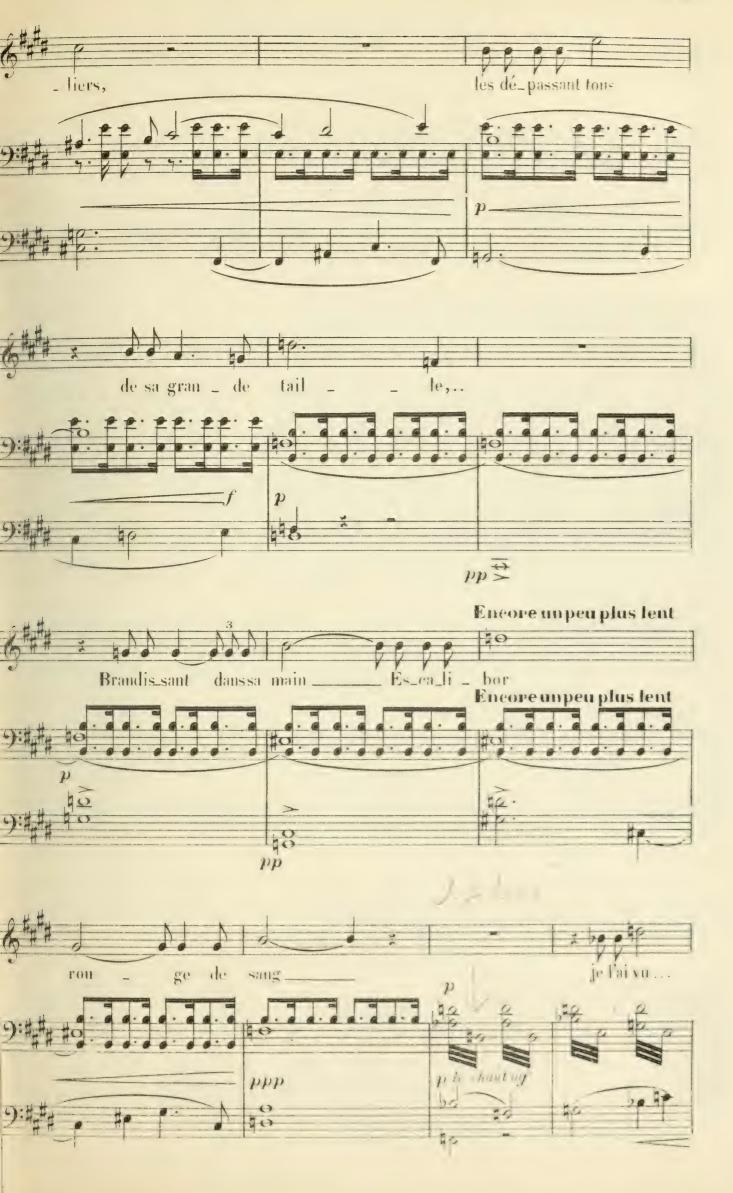
V. C. 11496

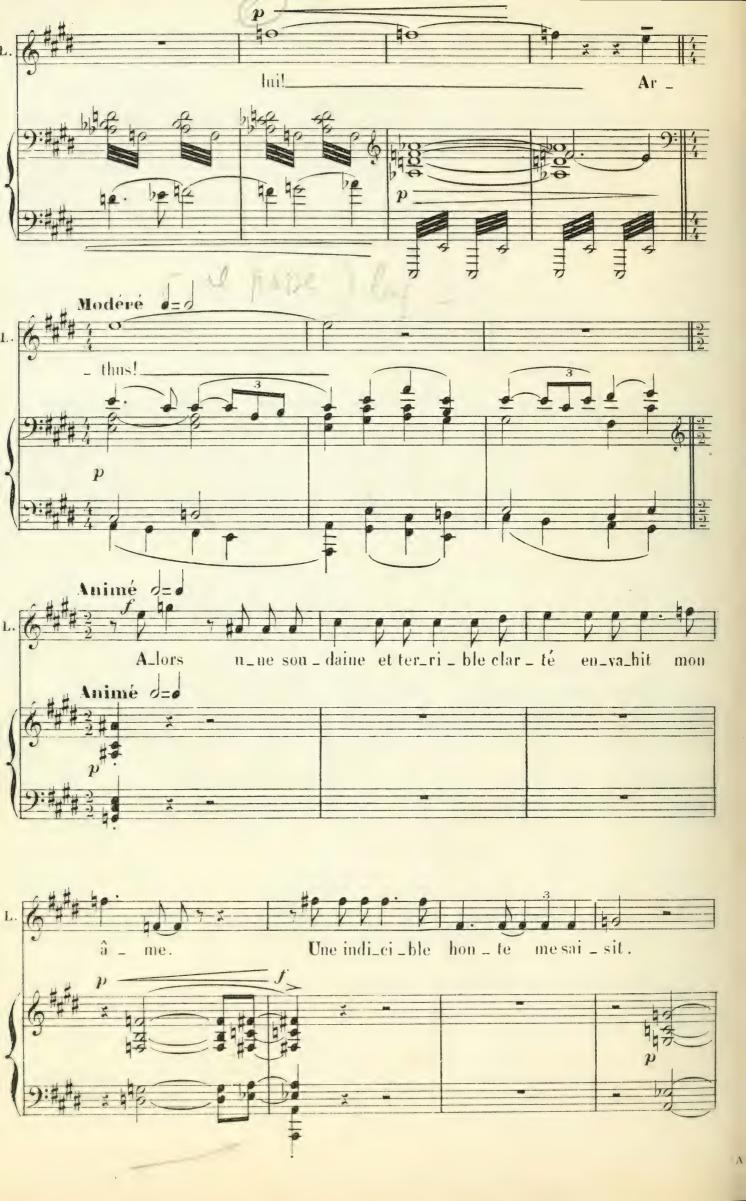


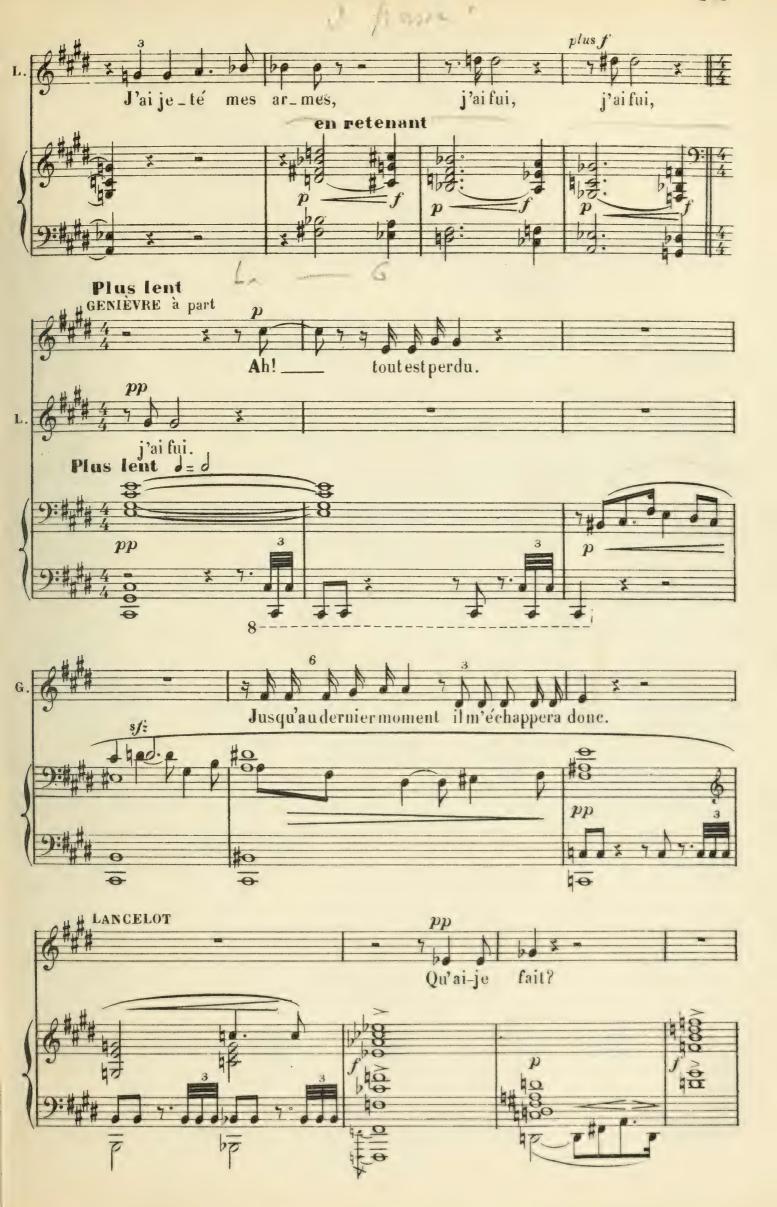




A. C. 11496



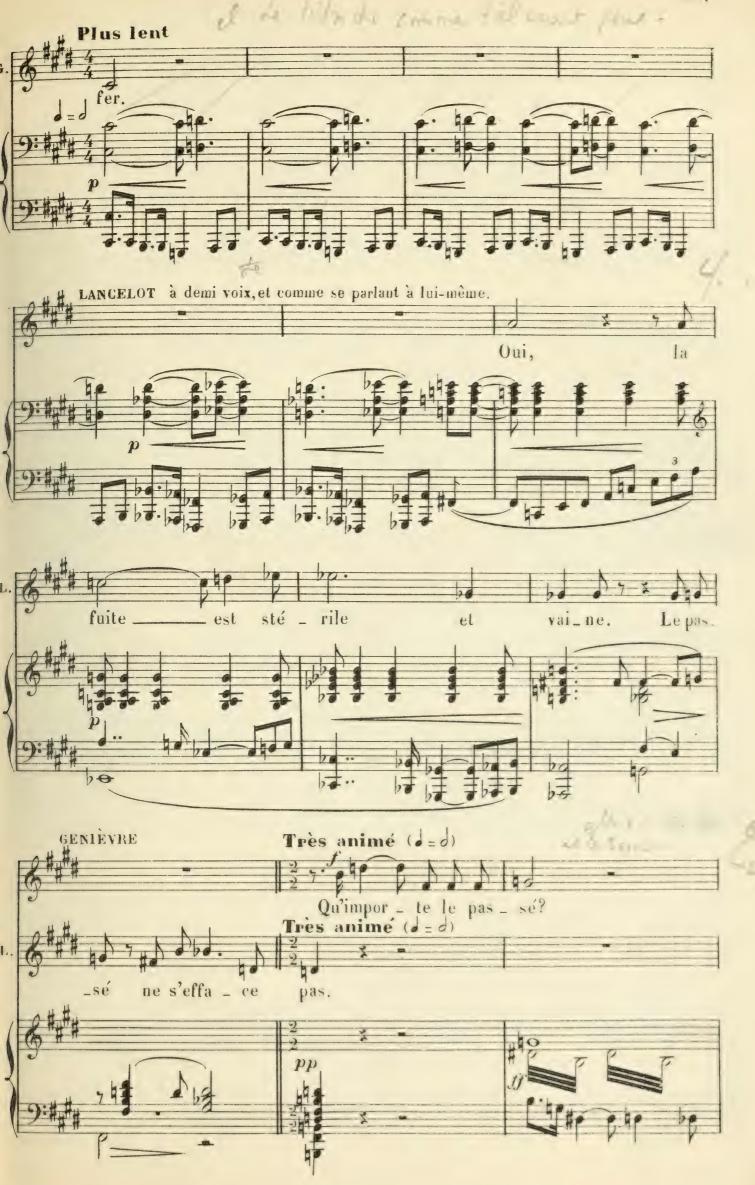


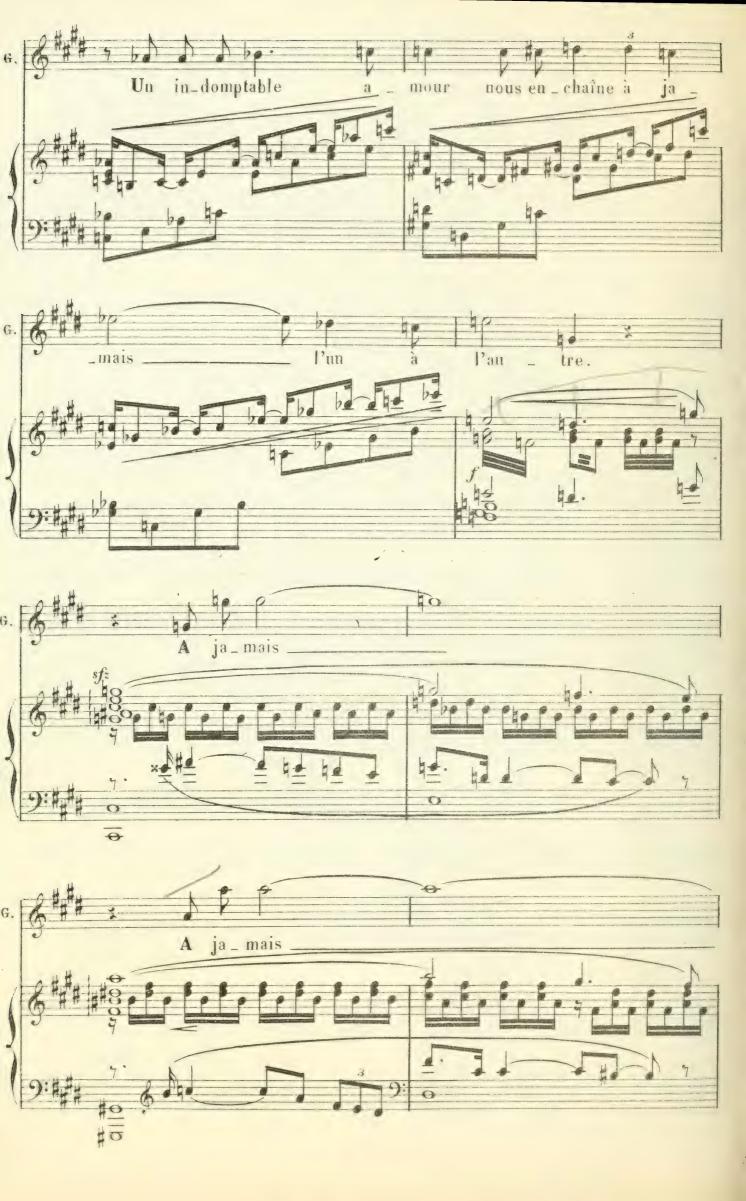




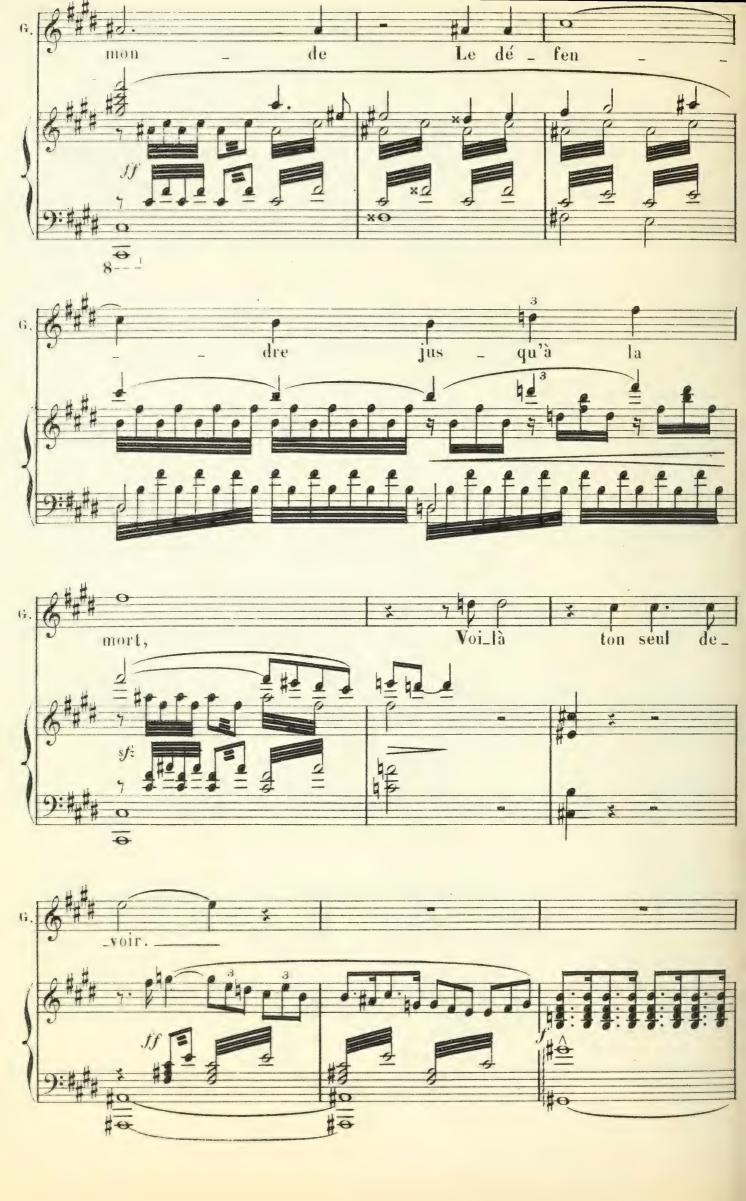




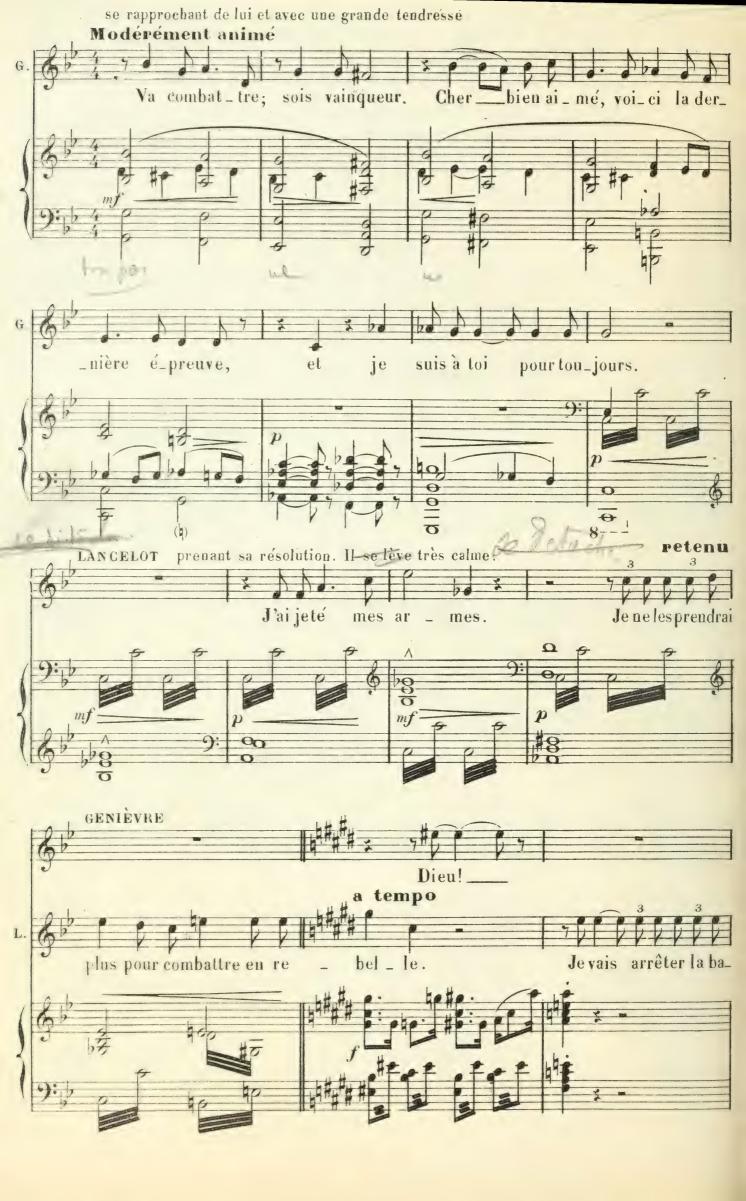






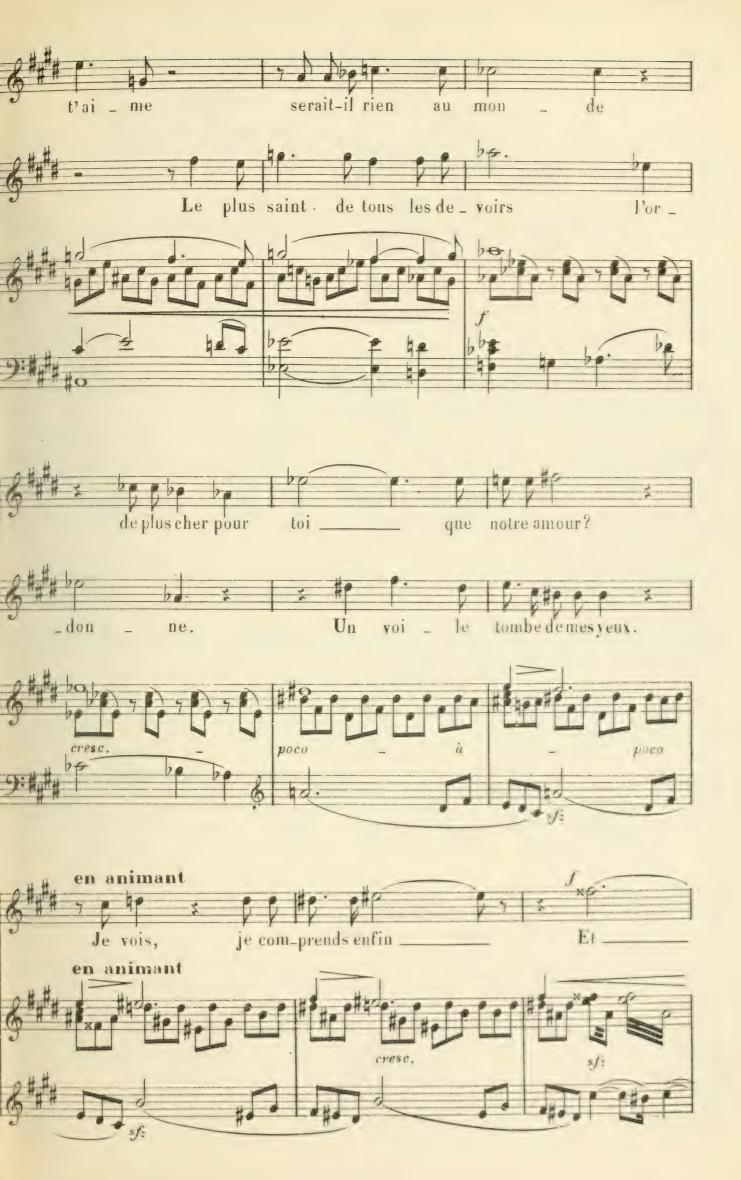


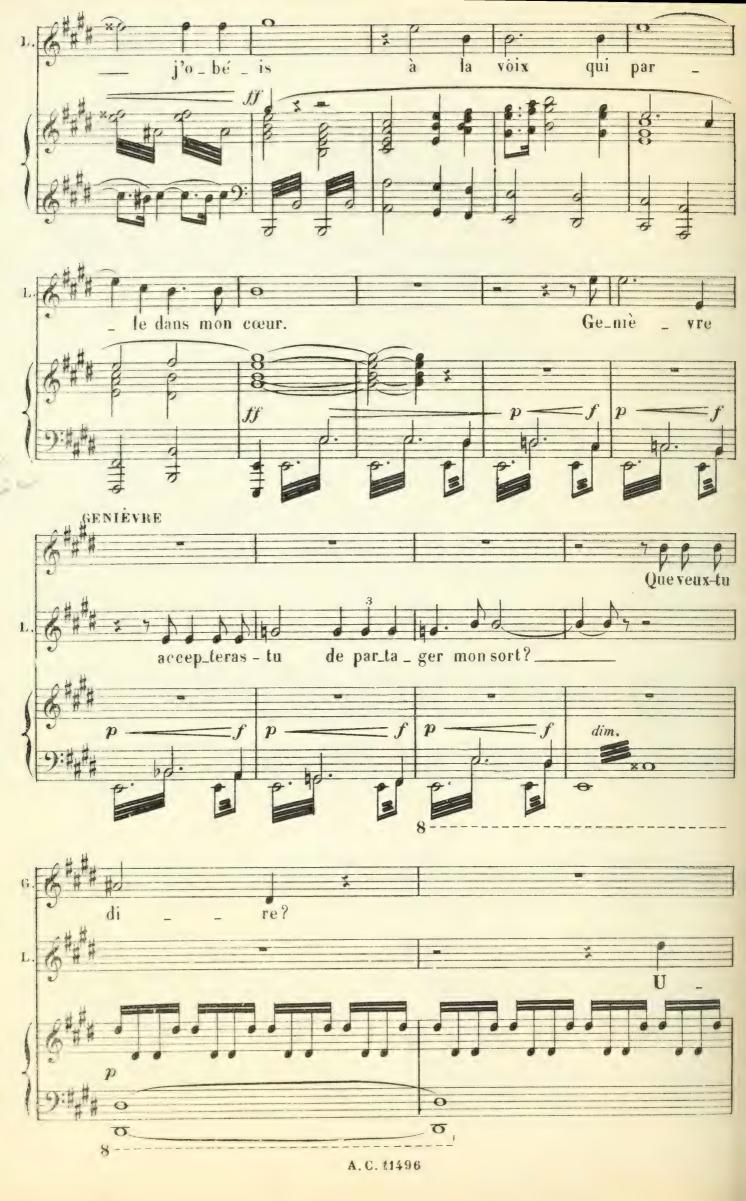


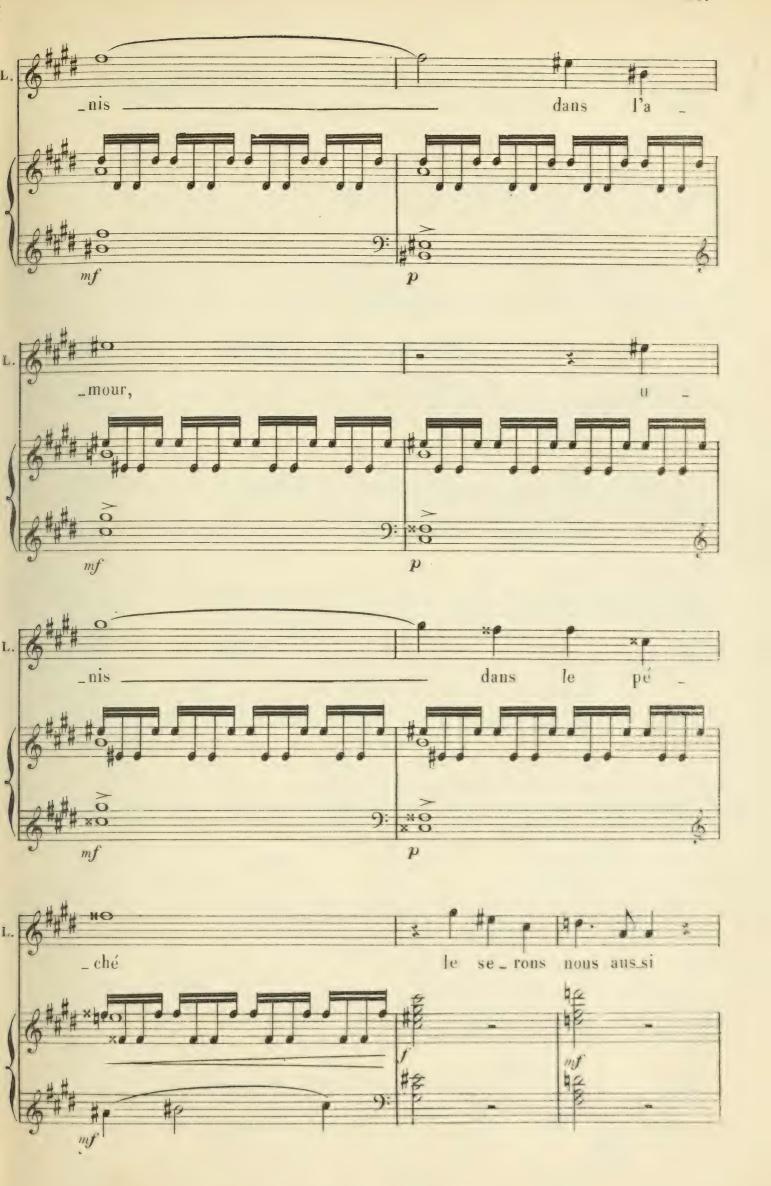








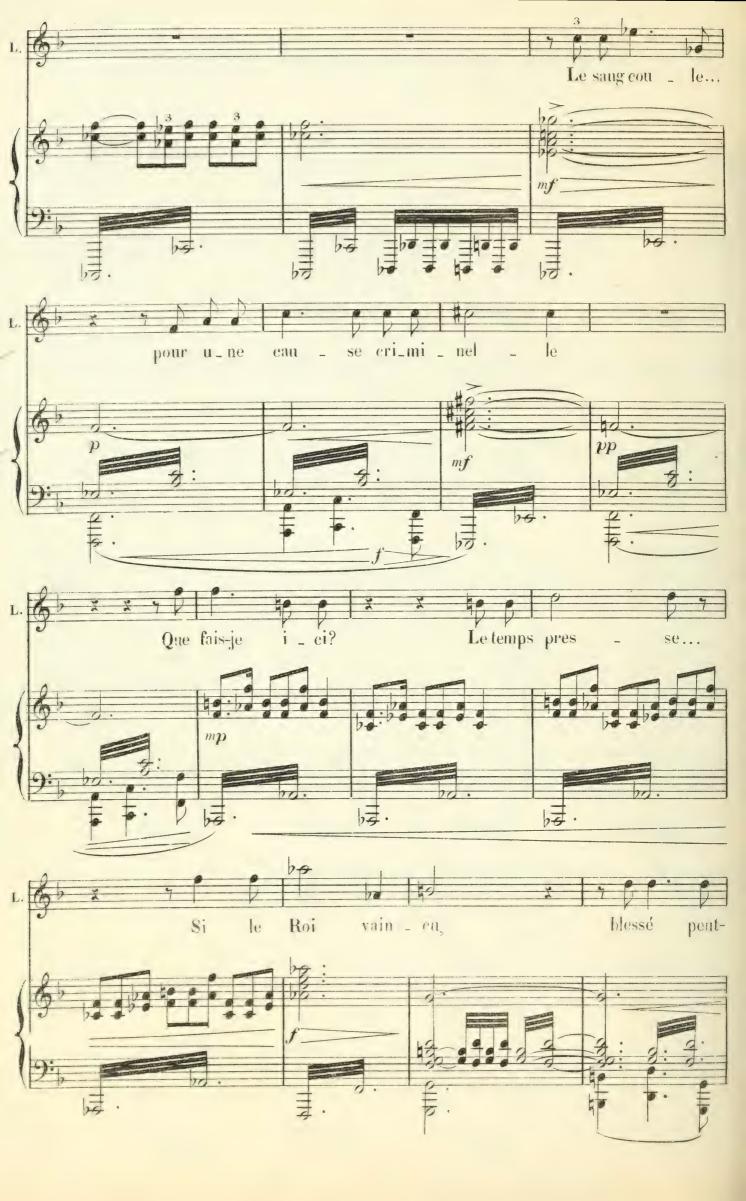


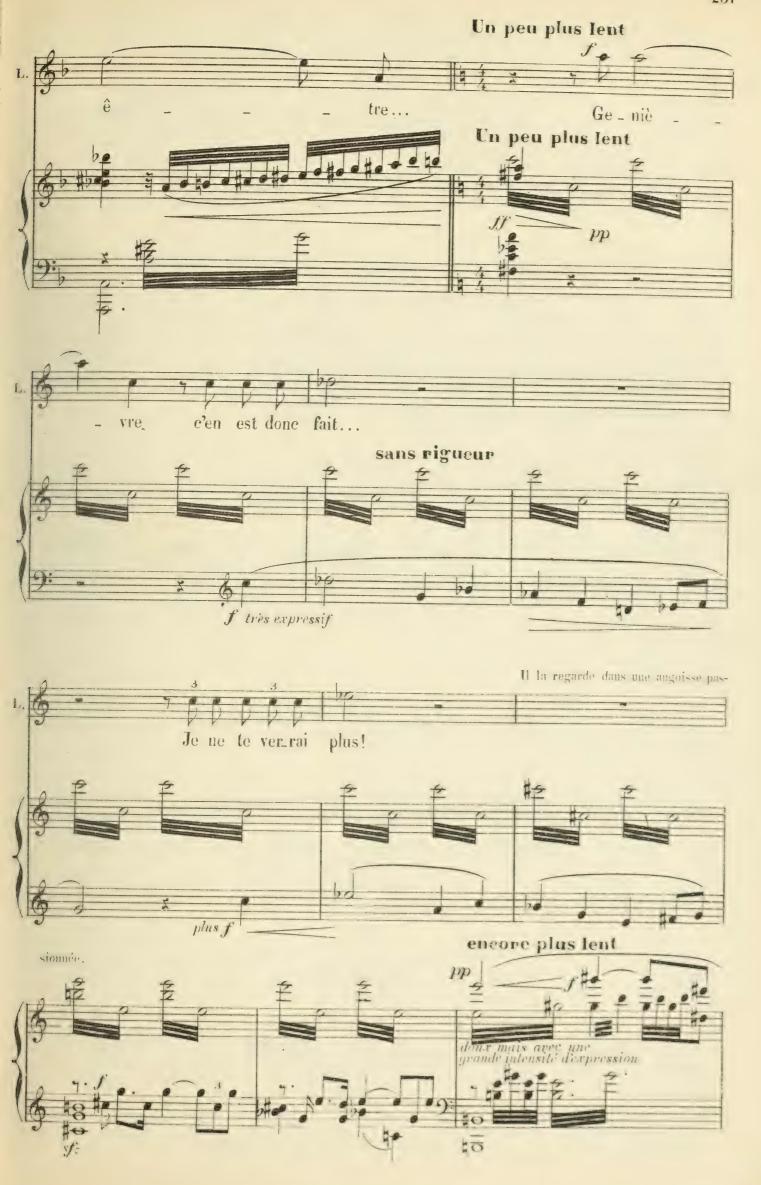


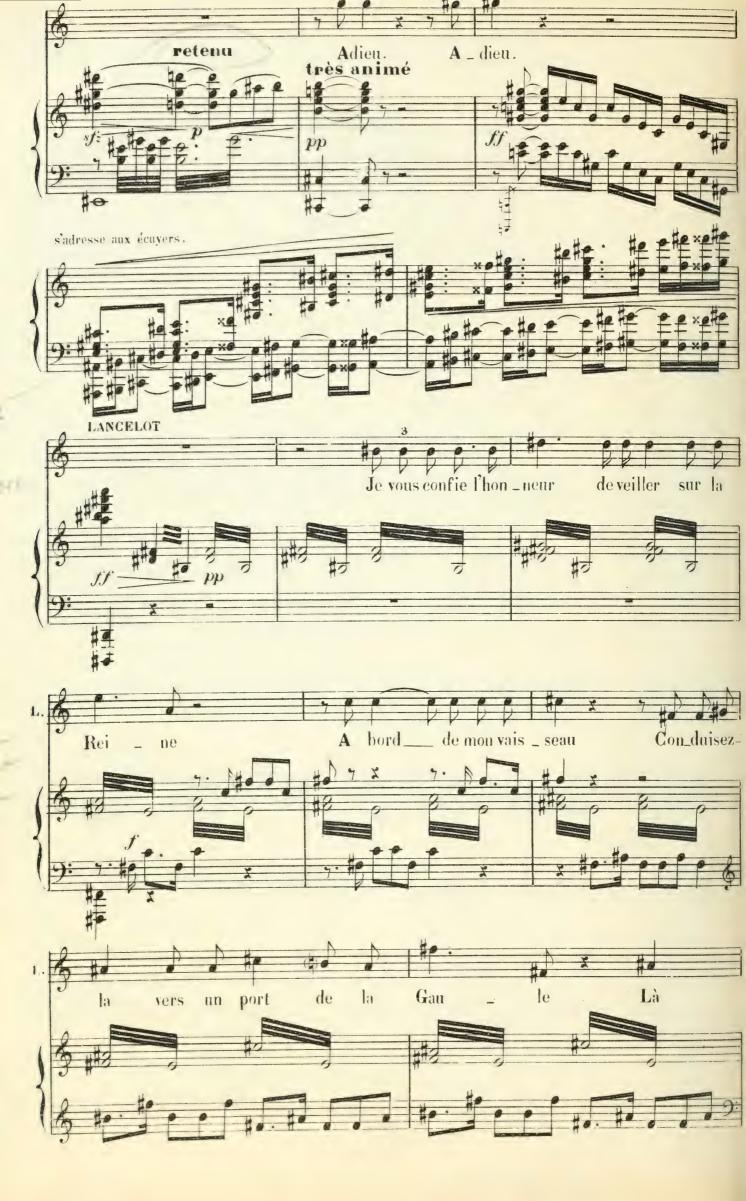


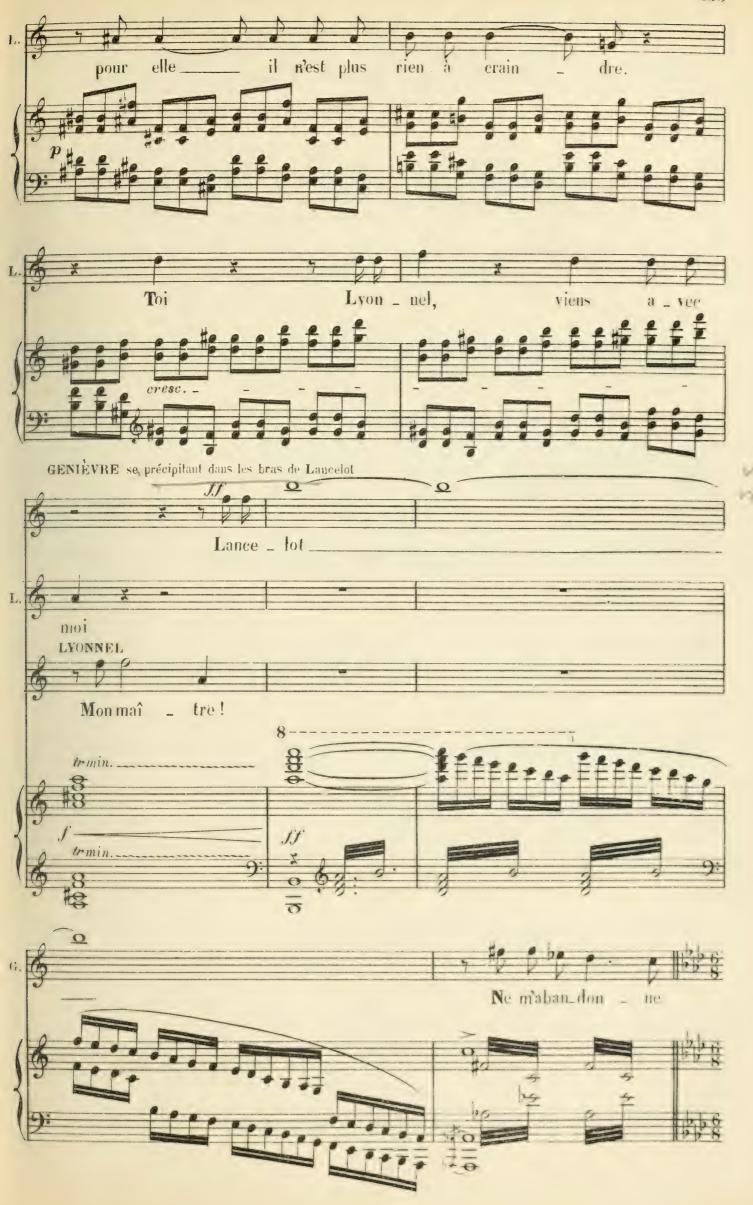
Ces ap_pels_ la ba _ tail _ le con_ti _ nue.

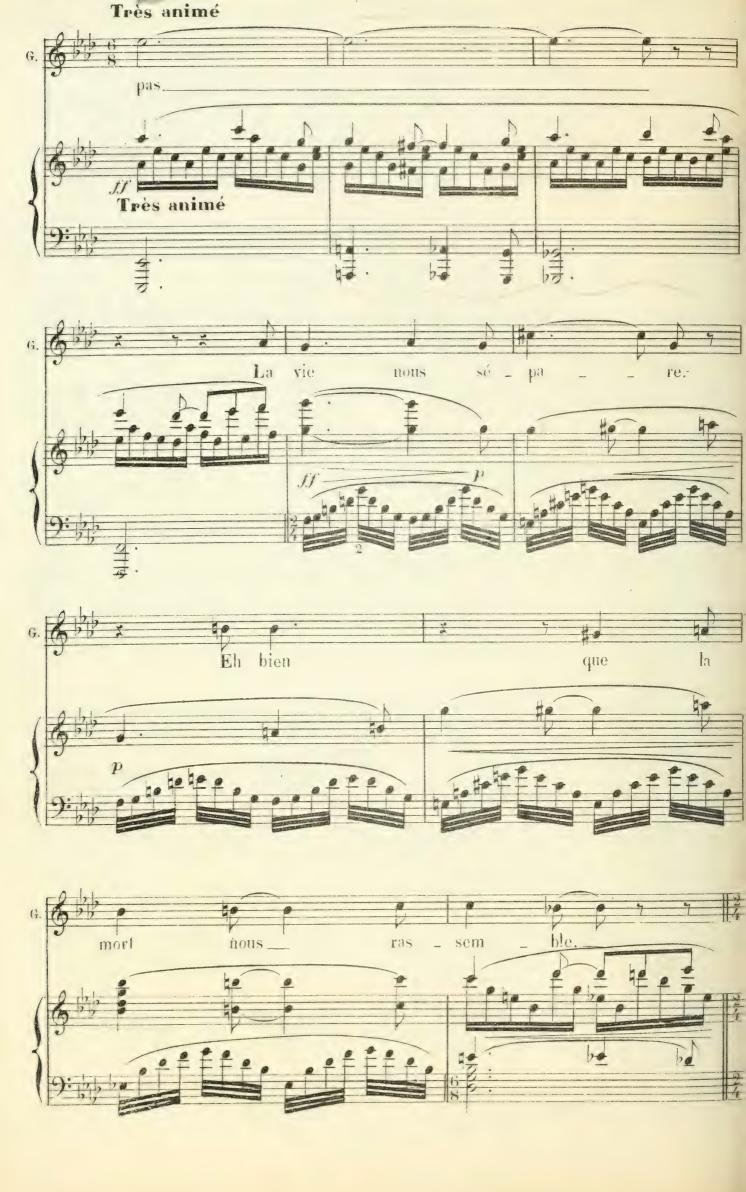
Temmete very to Books - Ato 11-

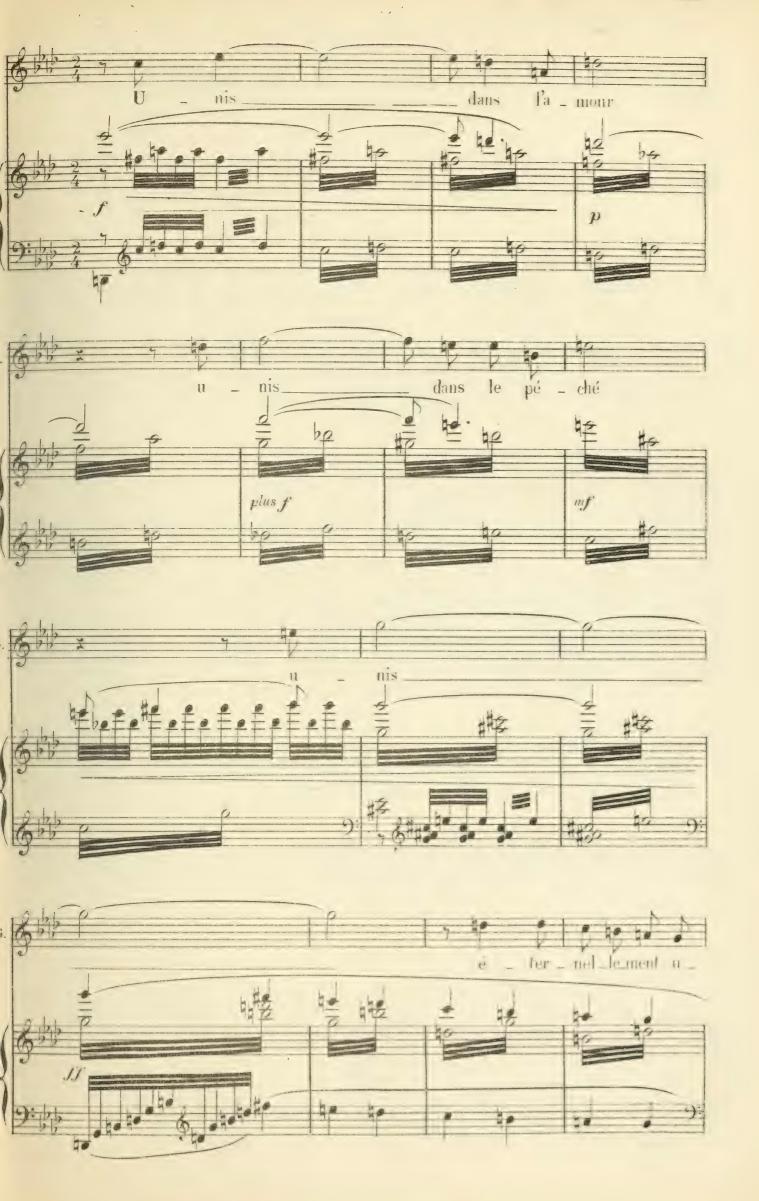


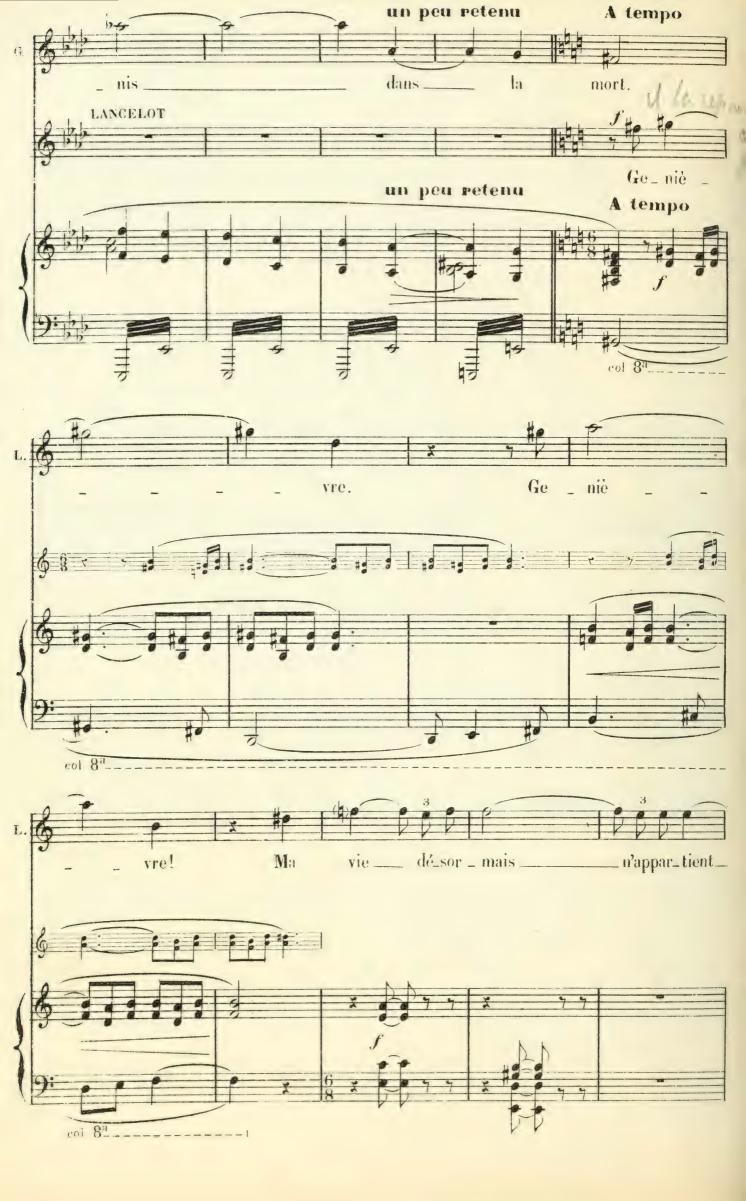










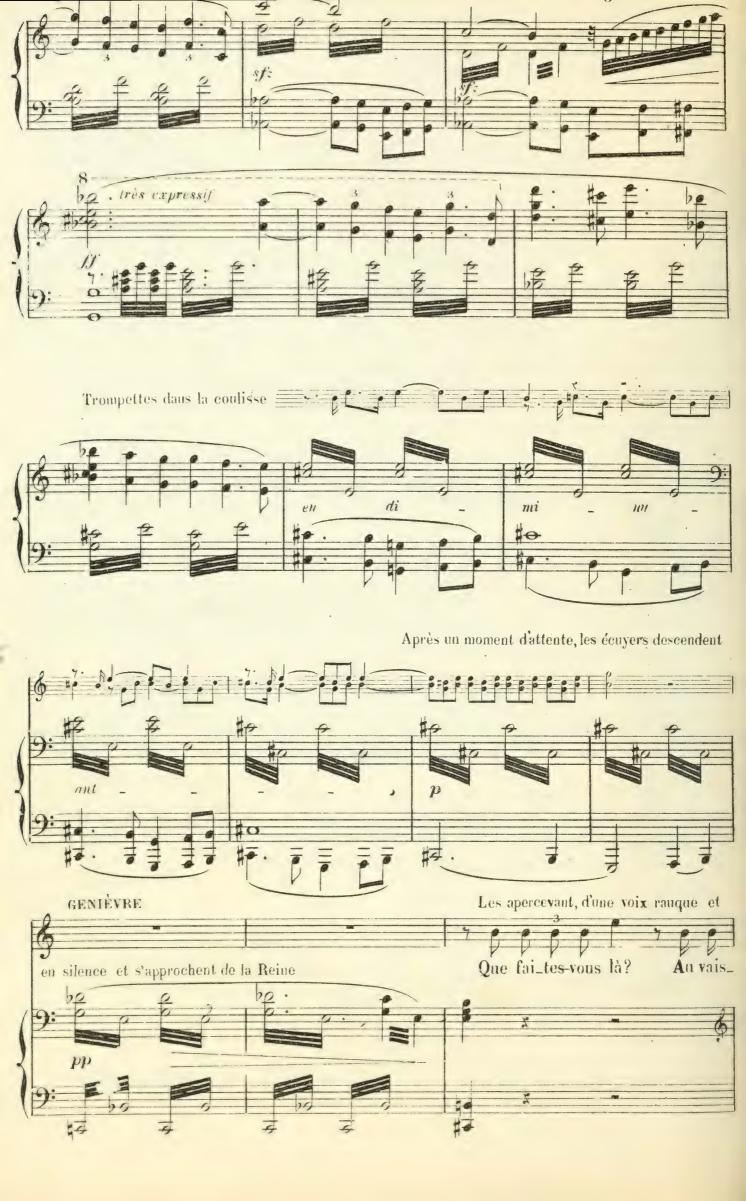


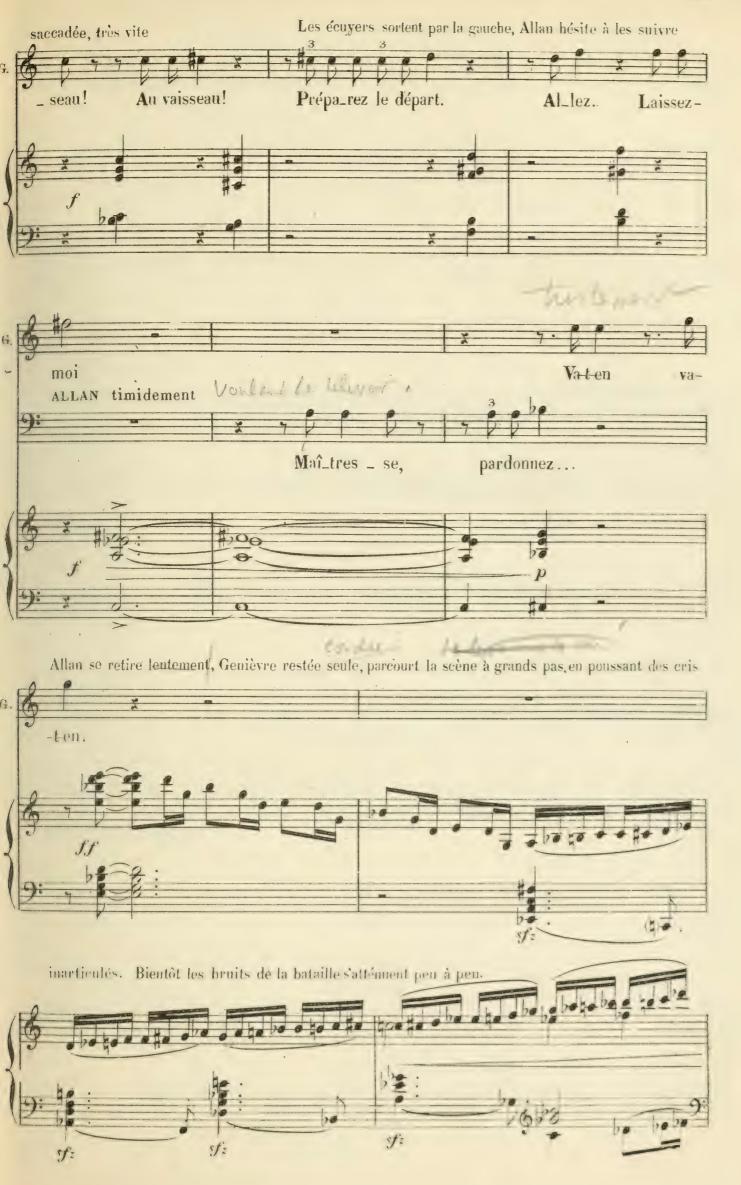


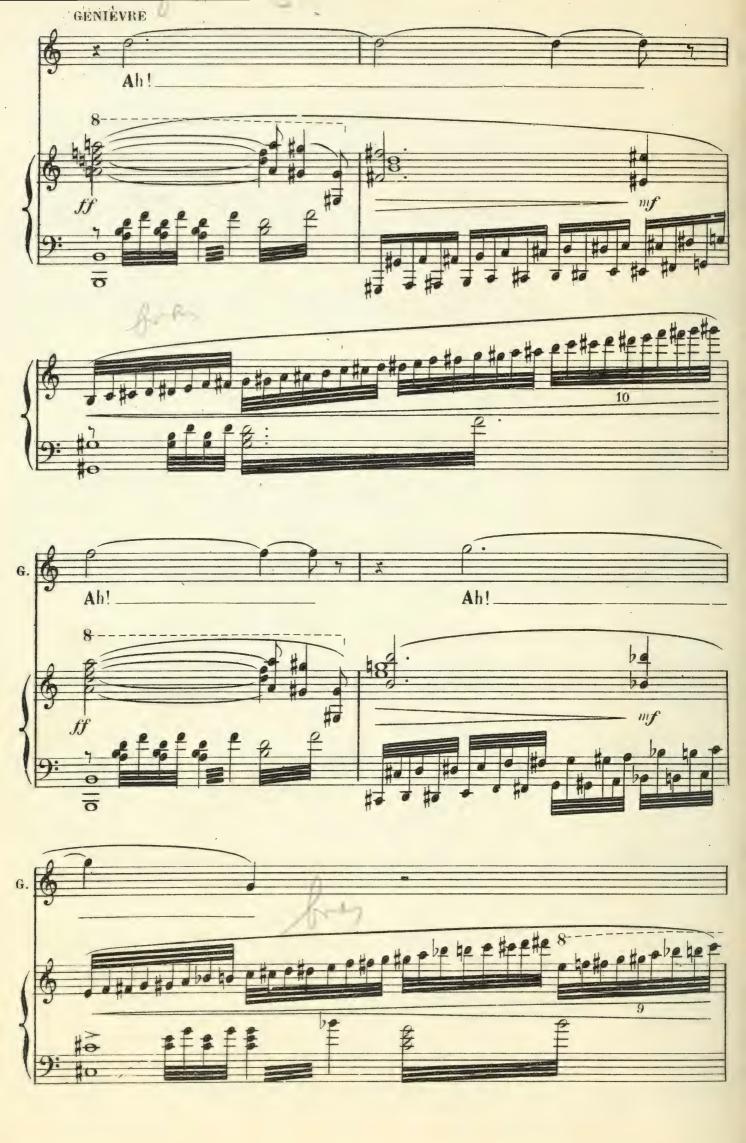


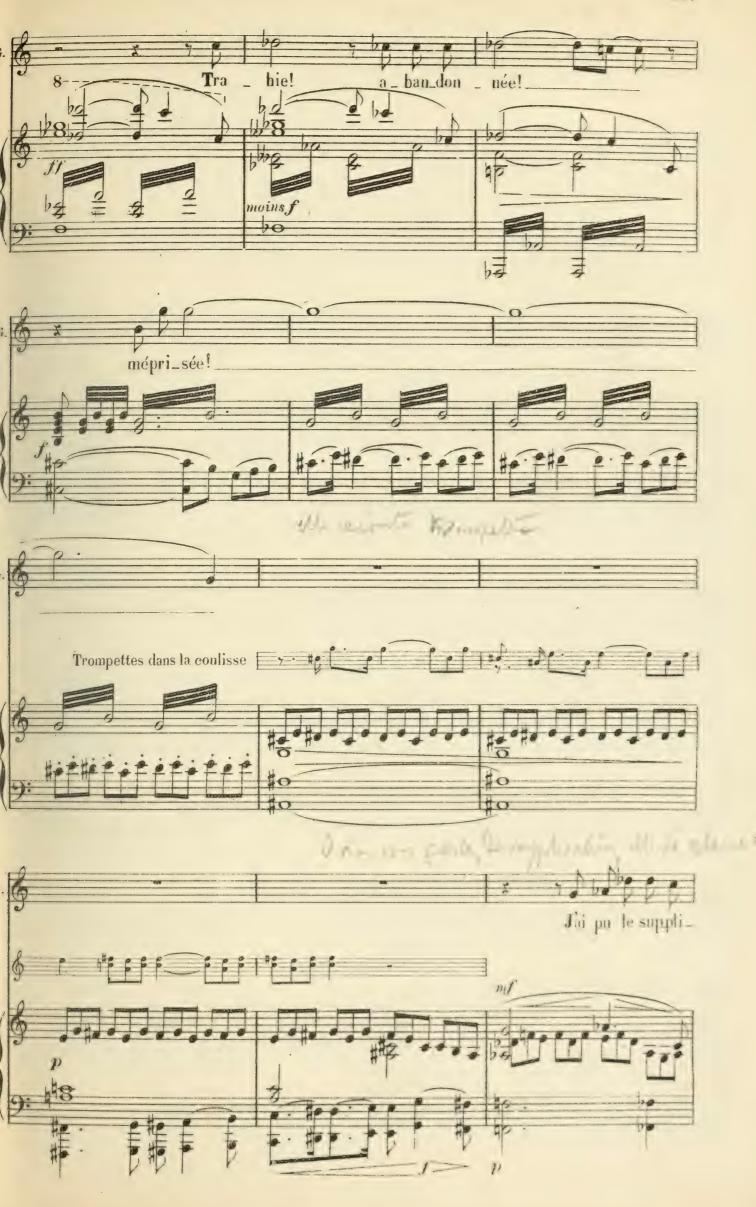
Les trompettes, dans la coulisse, continuent à se faire entendre de plus en plus rapprochées

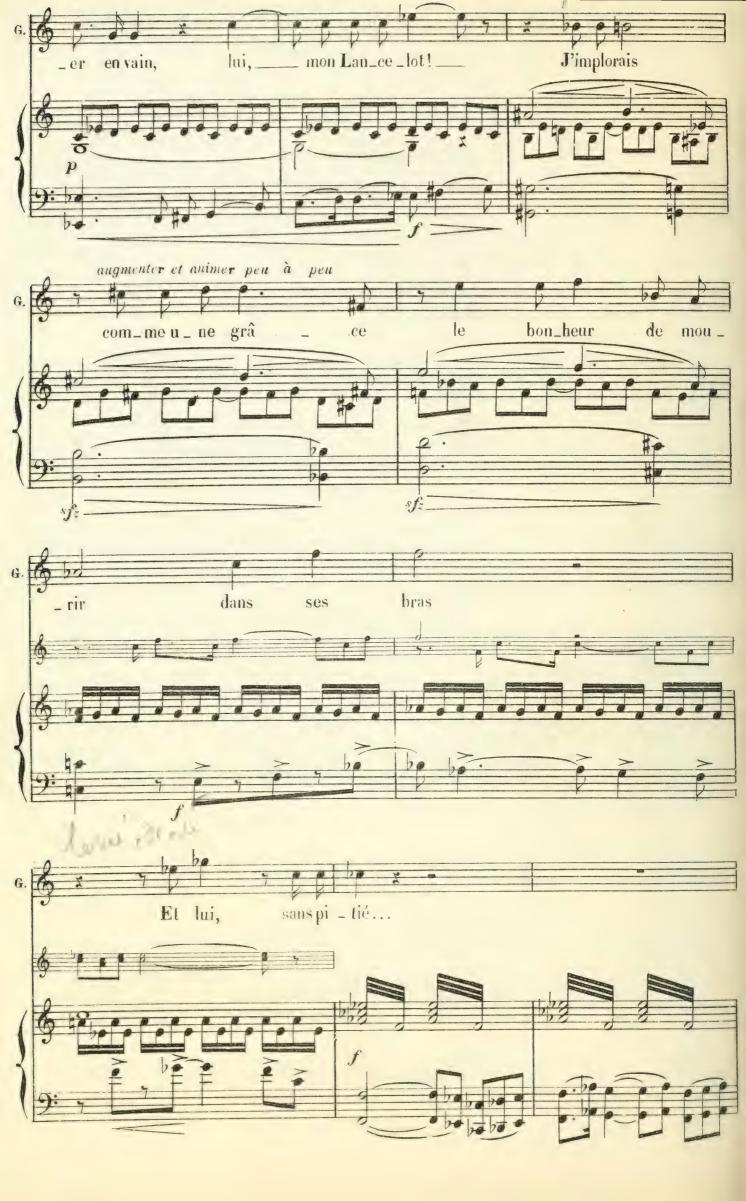


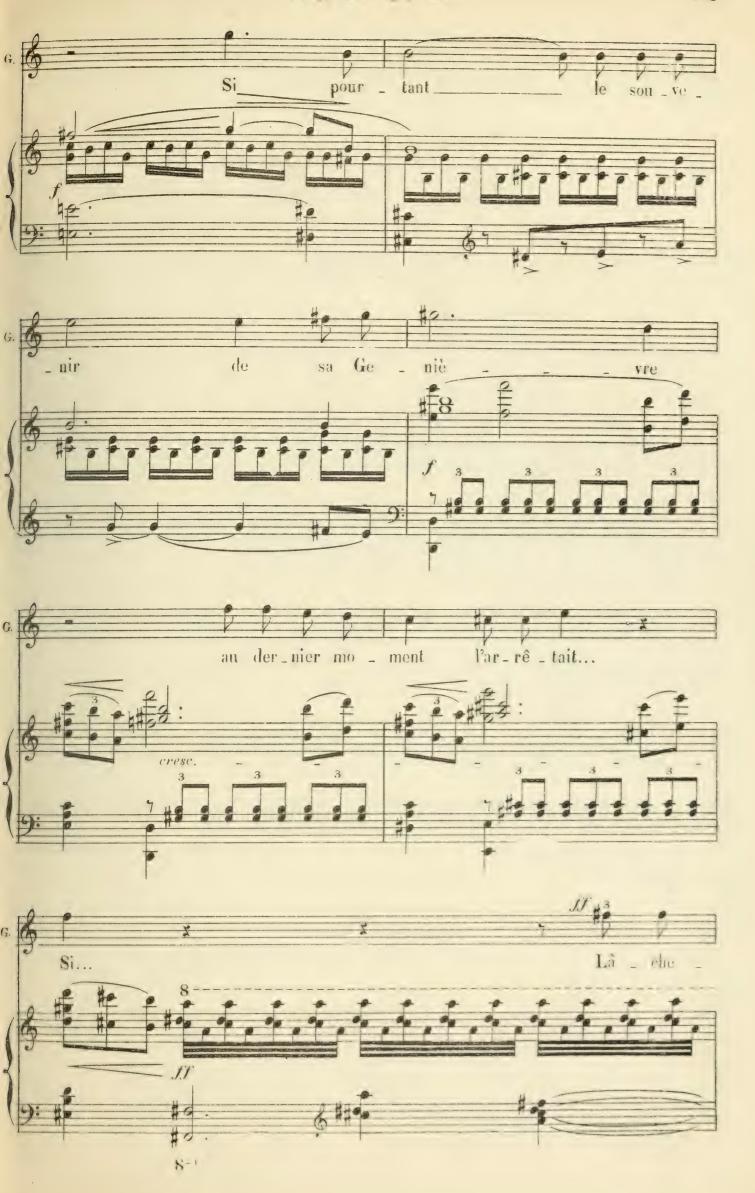




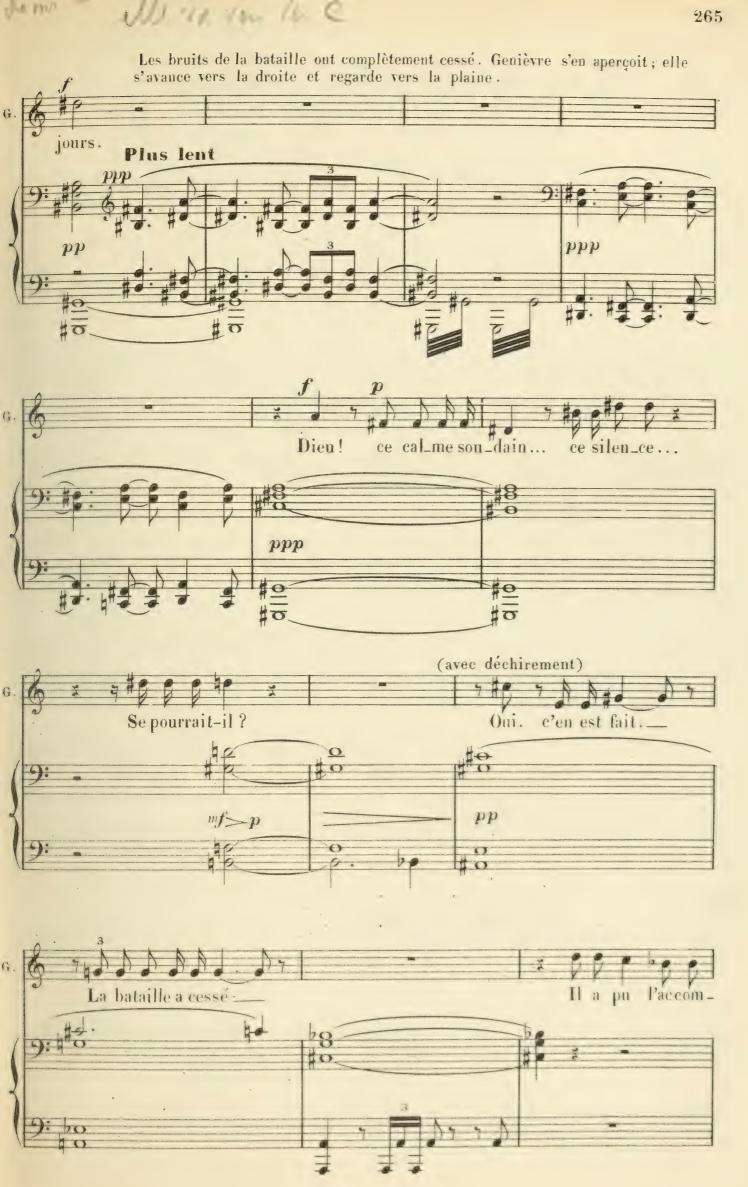




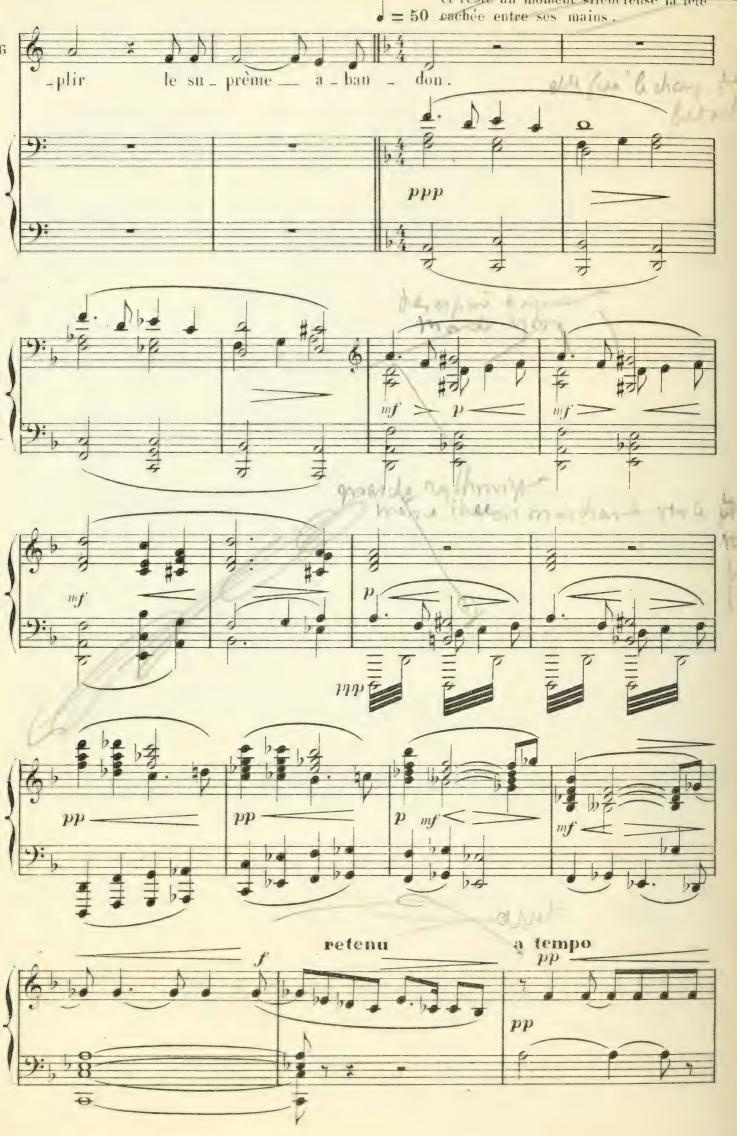




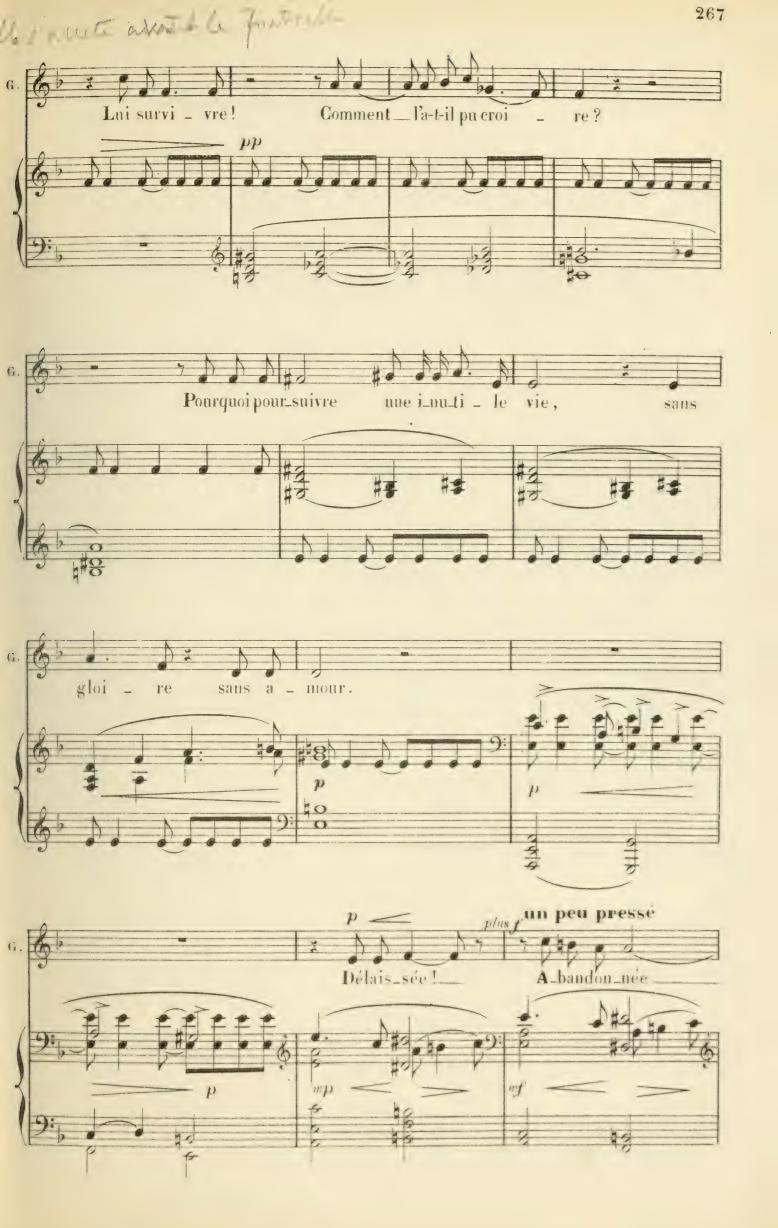


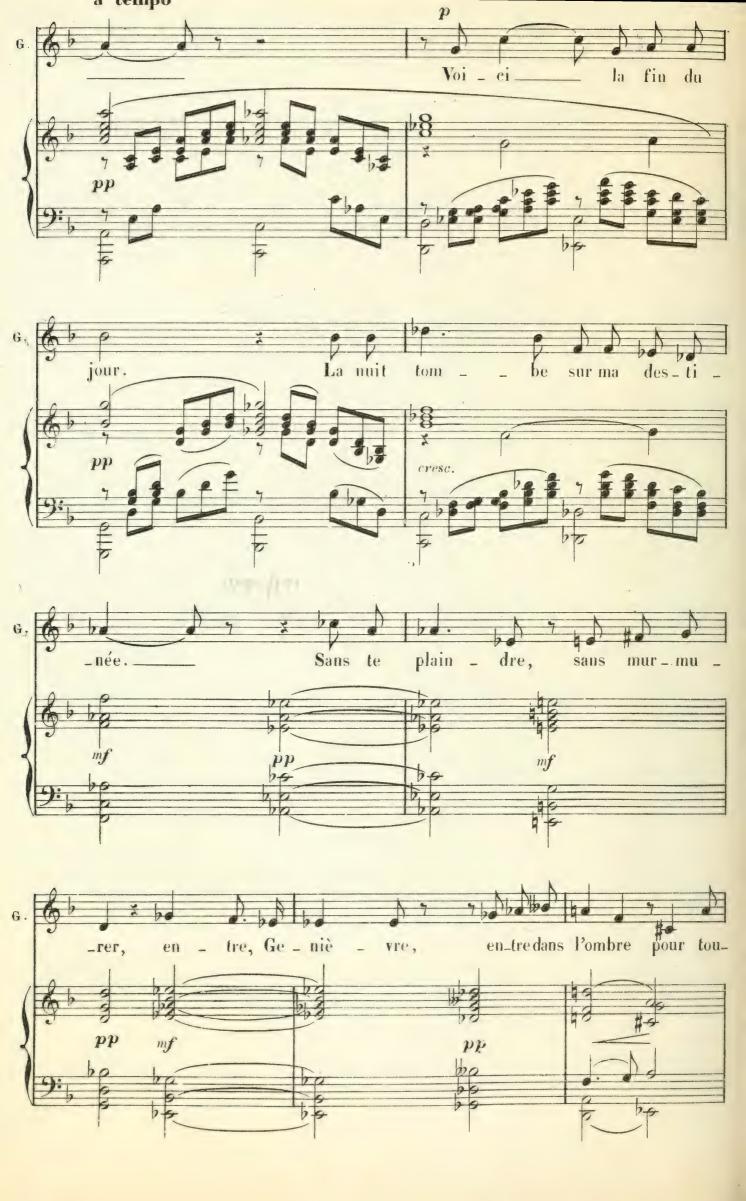


THE PROP



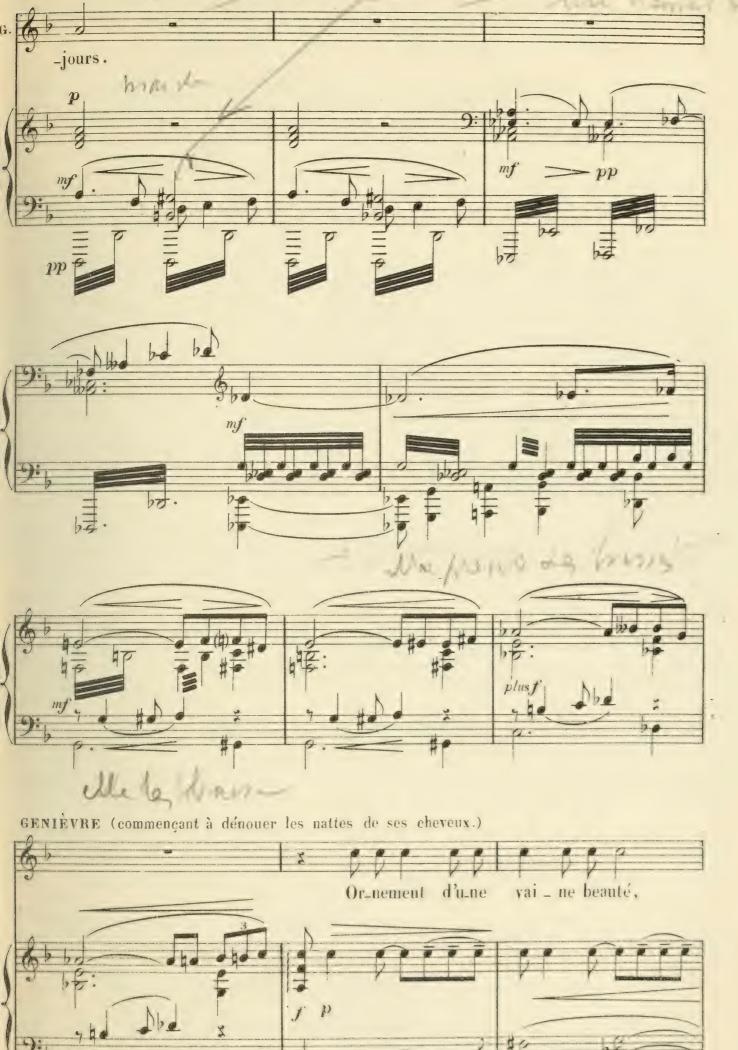
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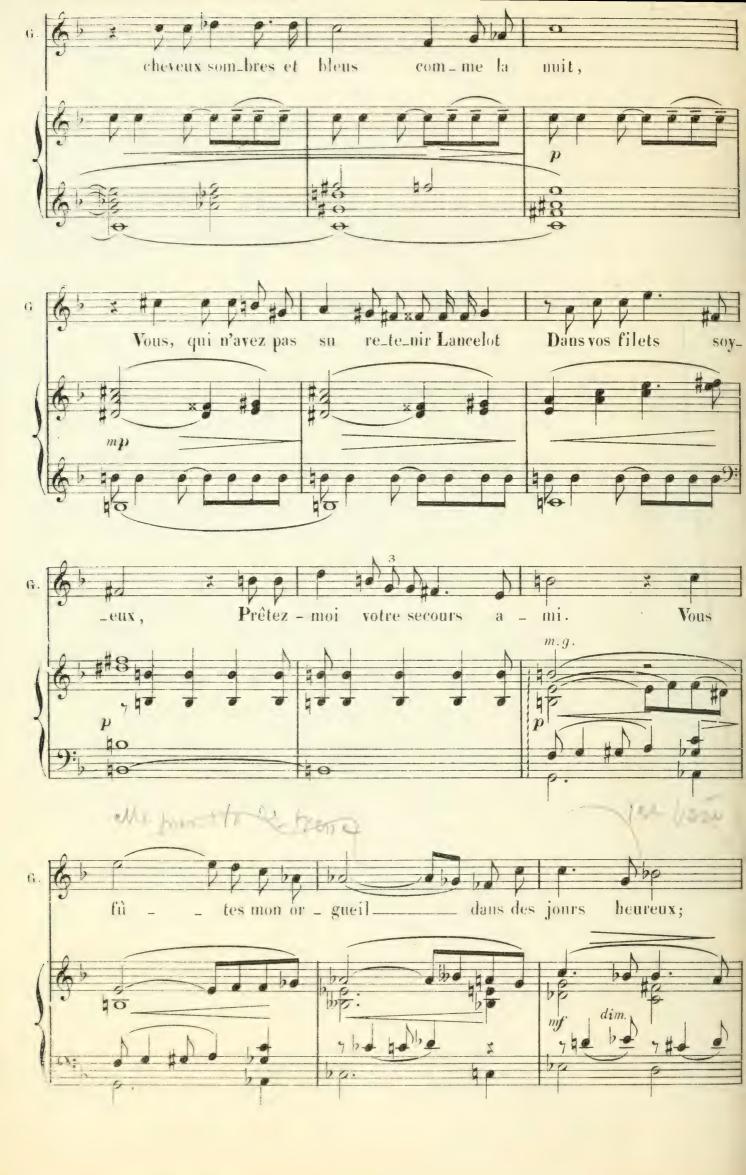




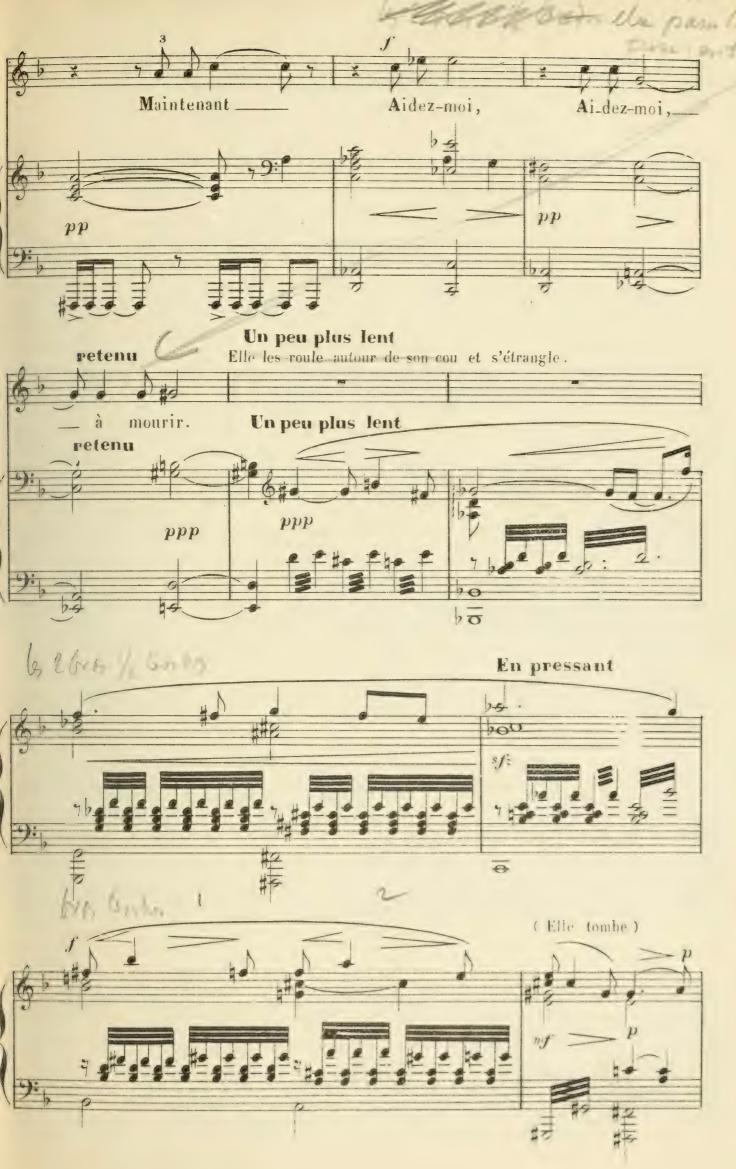
Elle se lève, semble chercher une arme, puis ayant porté la main à son front, elle s'arrête comme frappée d'une idée subite.

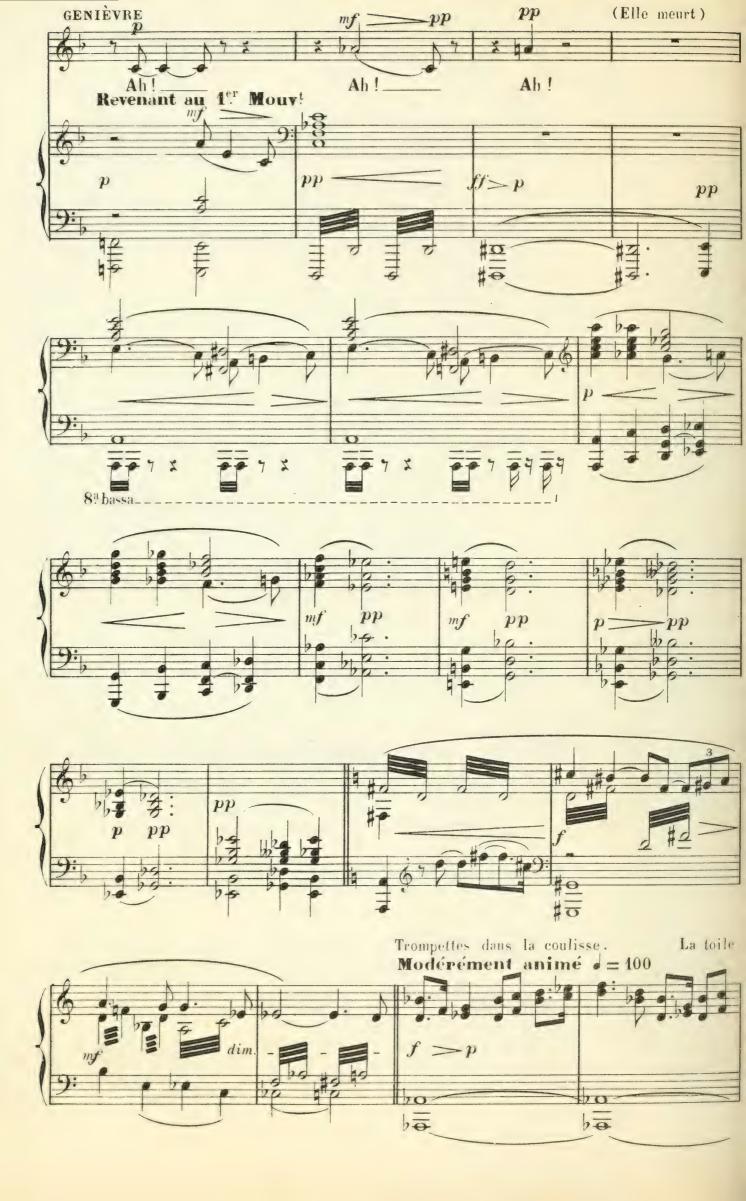
LUCK LAND CHURCH

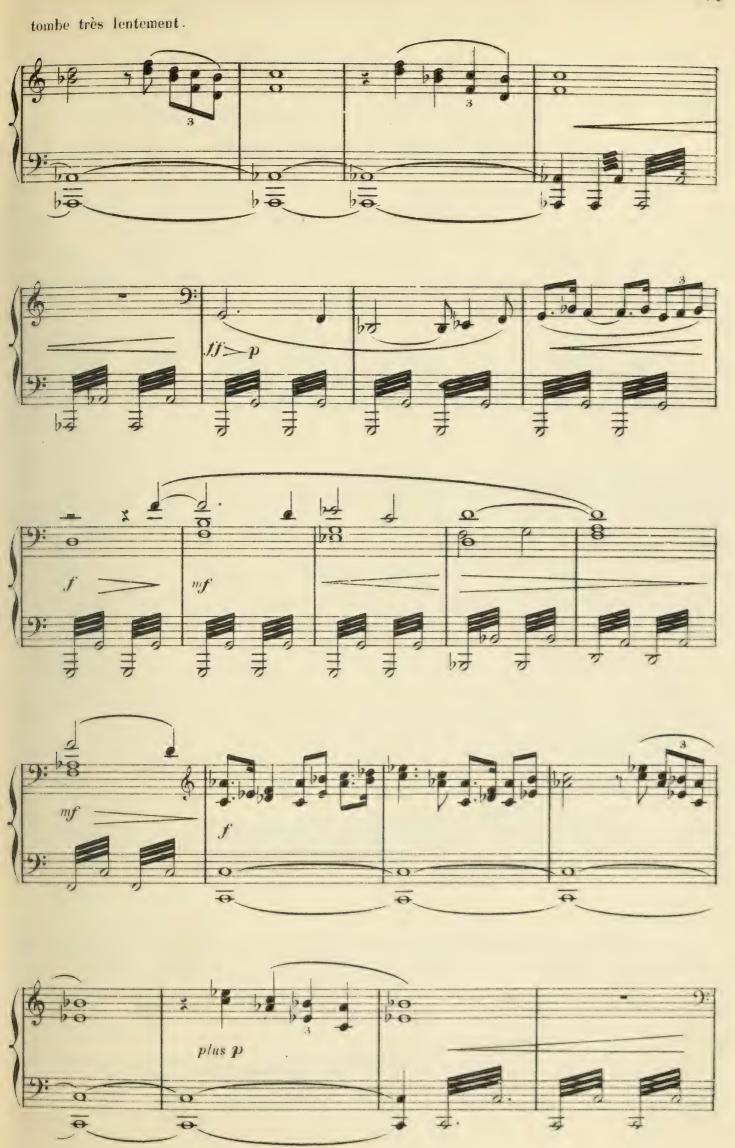


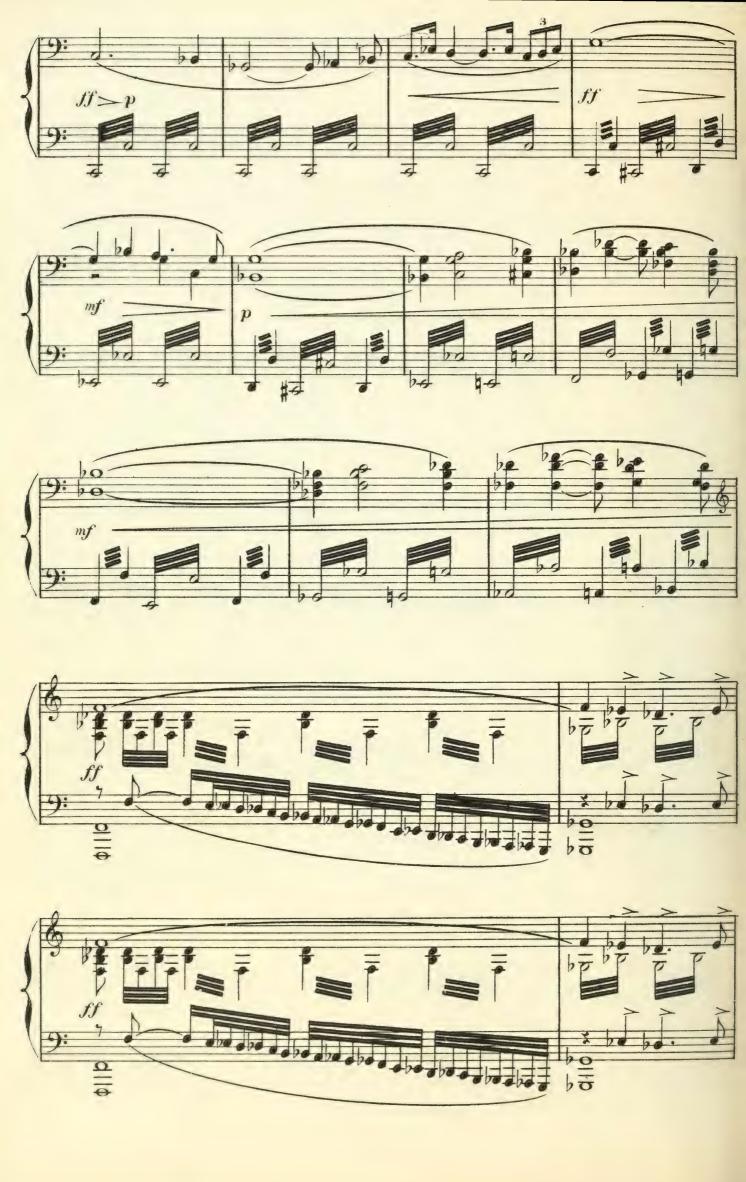














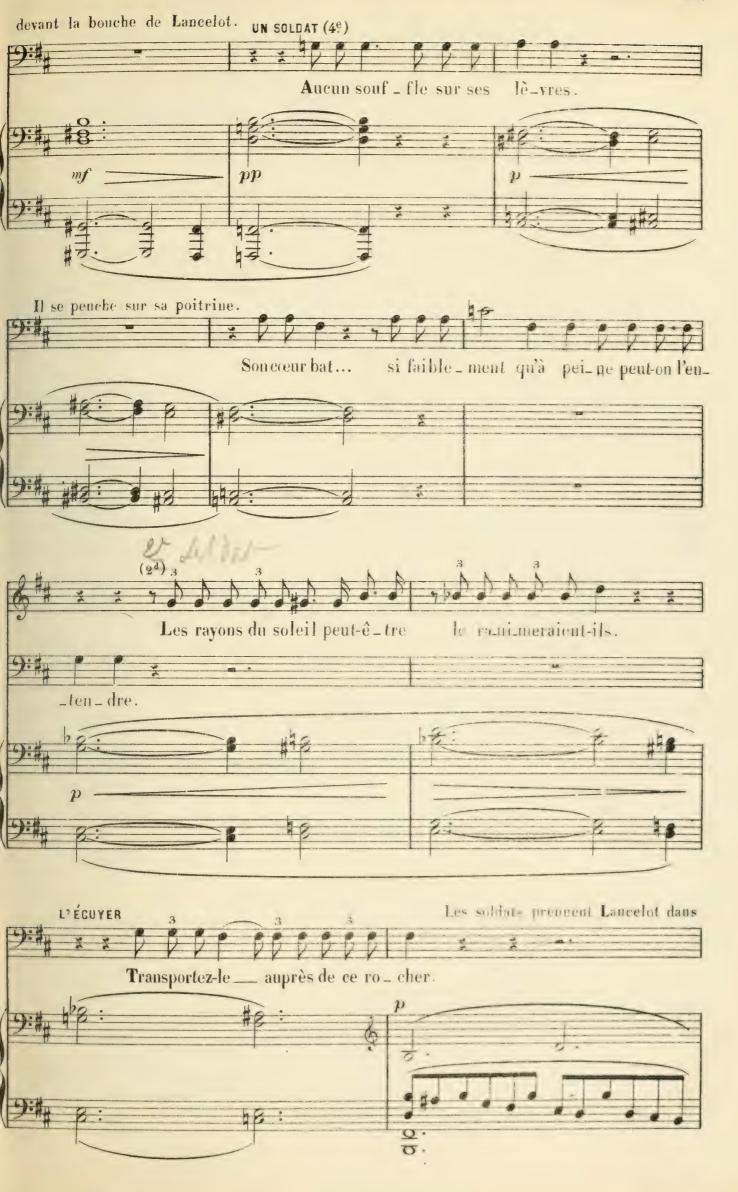


La plaine au bord de la mer. Au premier plan, à gauche, groupe d'arbres peu élevés et quelques rochers bas. Ajoncs, asphodèles, immortelles. Au second plan, en contrebas, la courbe du rivage forme une sorte de baie entourée de rochers. Une falaise plonge à pic dans la mer. Vaste borizon. C'est la fin du jour. Au lever du rideau, Lancelot est étendu inanimé, au milieu de la scène. Quelques soldats l'entourent. D'autres sont occupés à relever des morts et des blessés étendus à l'arrière plan.

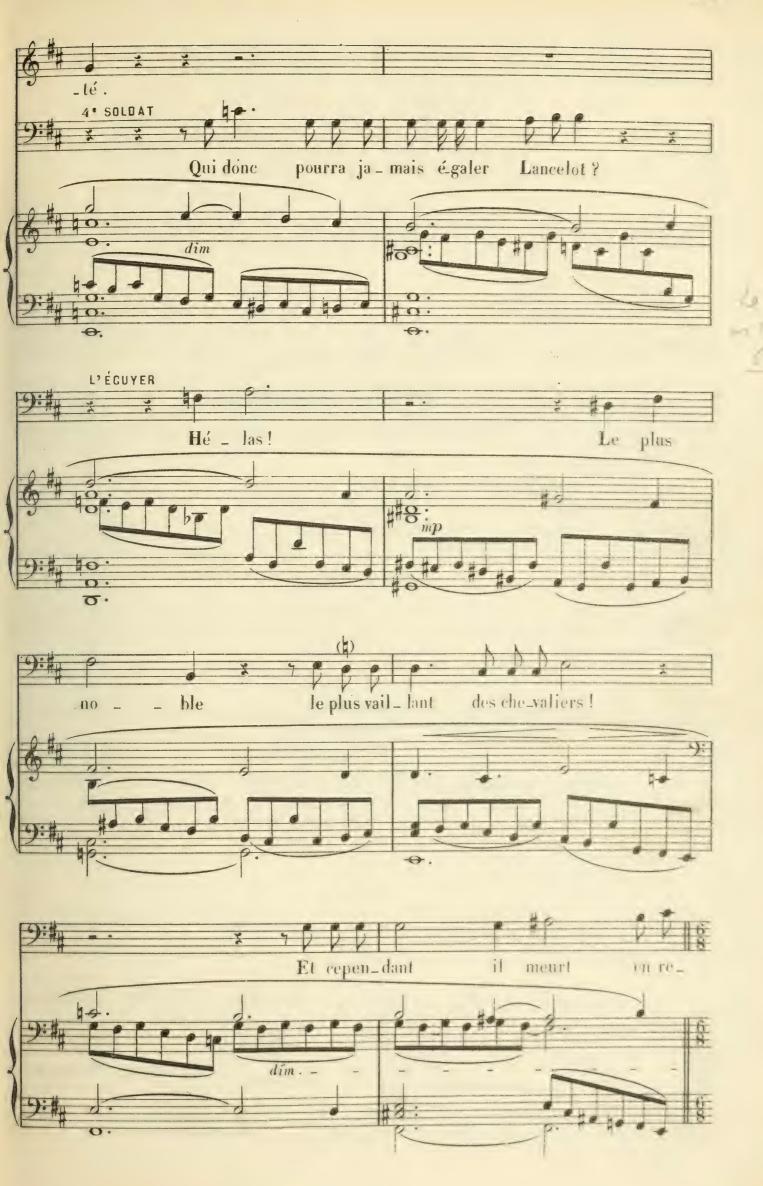


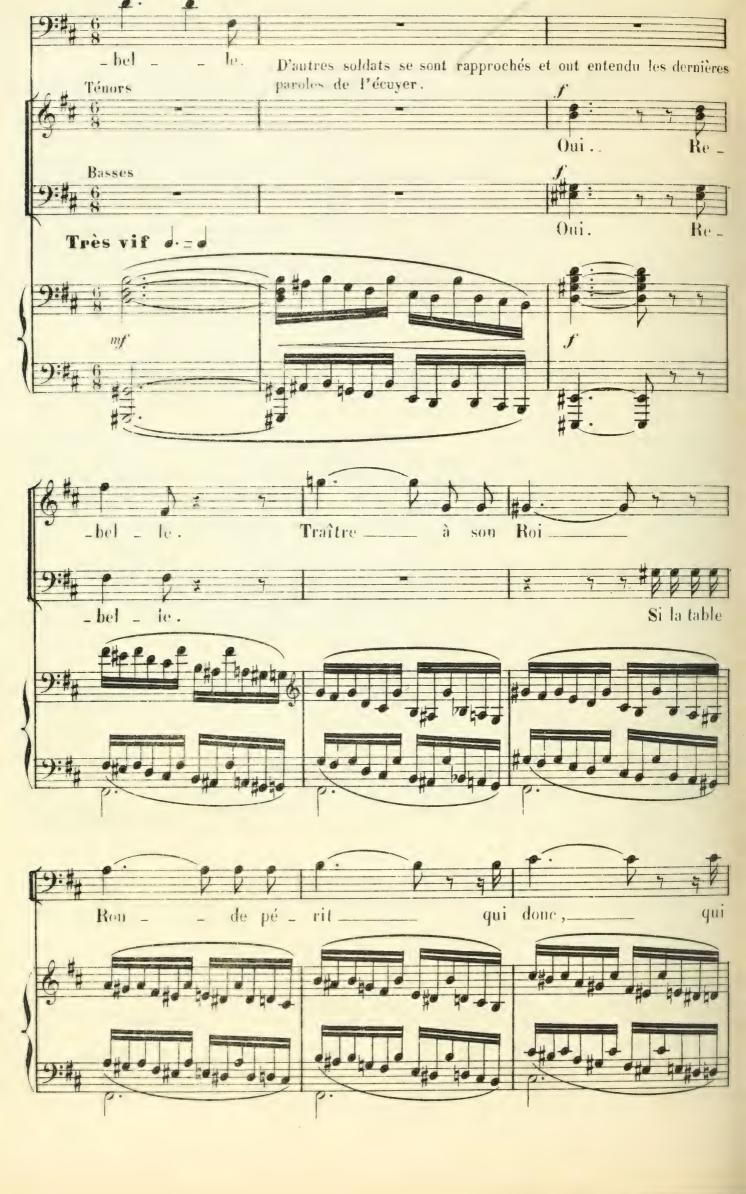




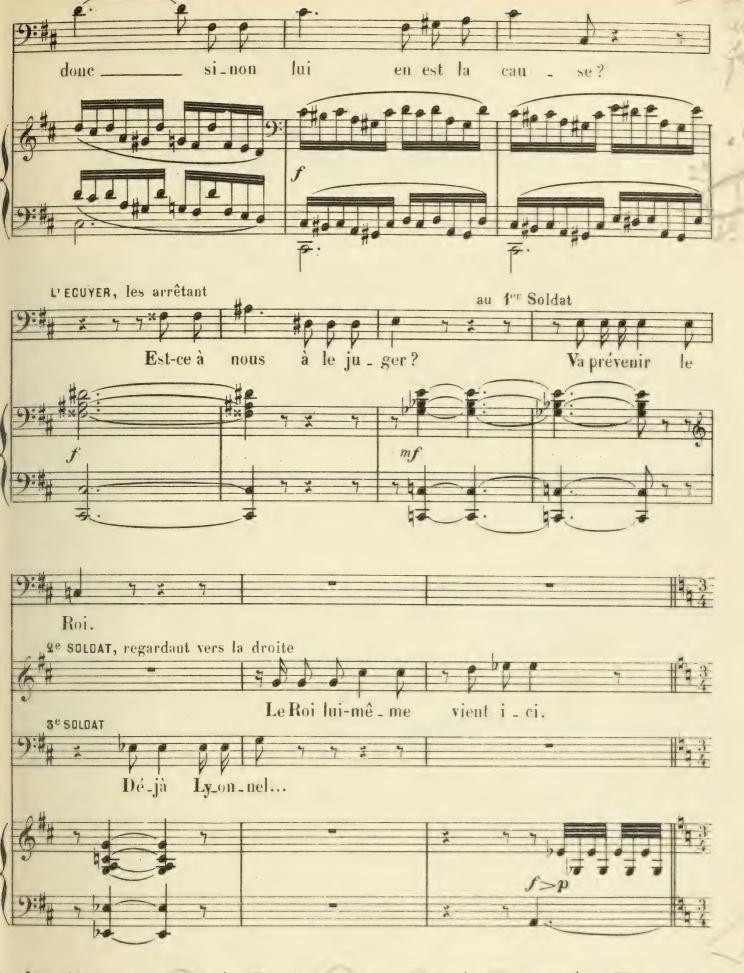


leurs bras et l'étendent près d'un rocher à gauche/éclairé par les rayons du soleil. \overline{o} . 1 P SOLDAT Commeil est beau. 3º SOLDAT fort. Comme il est grand et 0. o. (102) pâ quelle mâ-le fier-Surson vi_sa 0 .









Les soldats se rangent derrière Lancelot. Arthus entre en scène, accompagné de Lyonnel qui achève de lui raconter la mort de Lancelot.

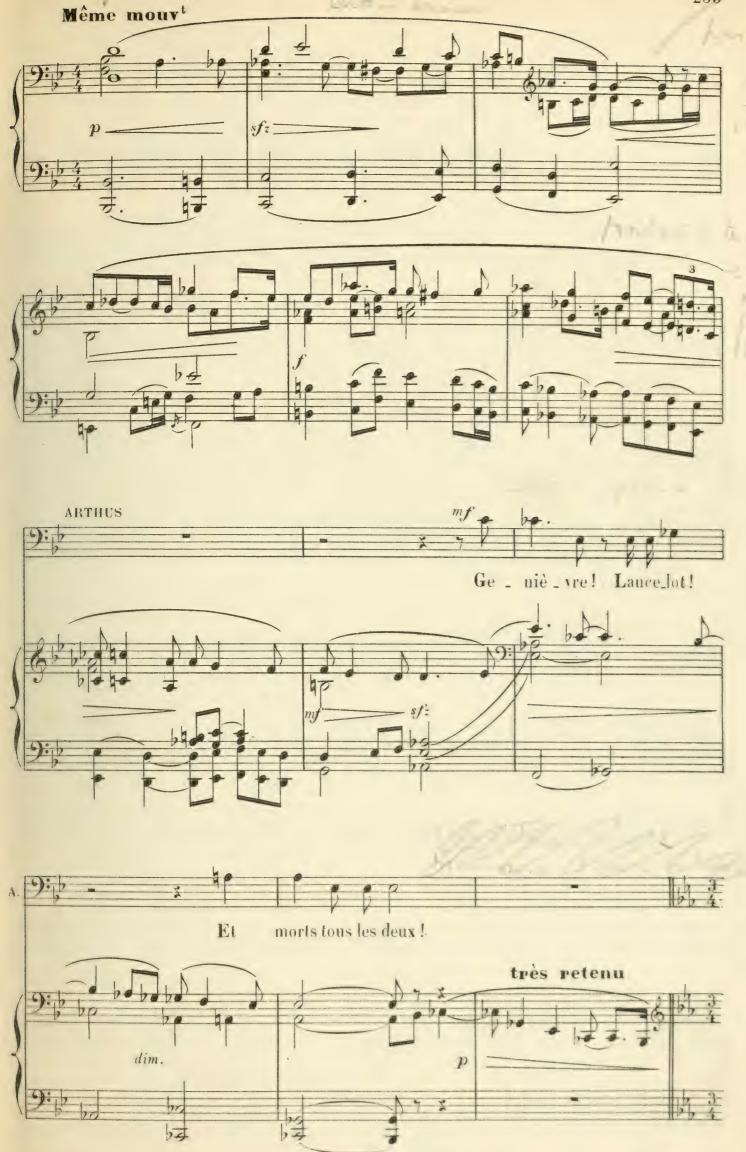


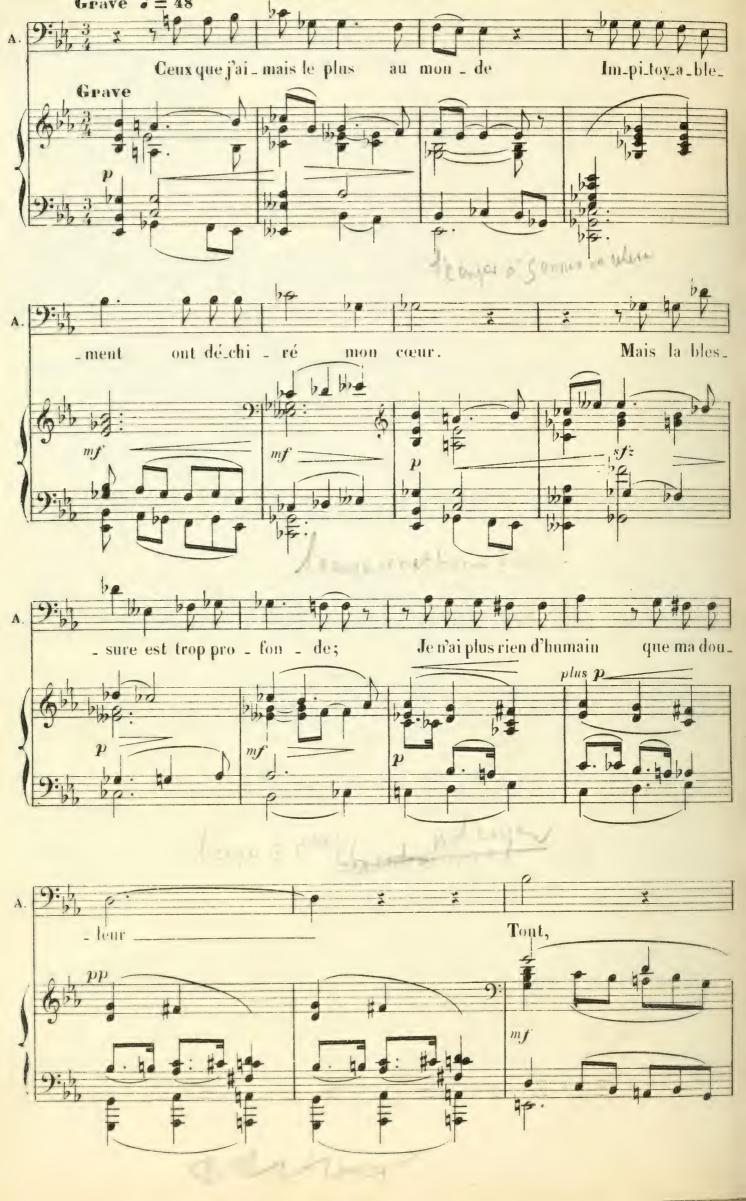


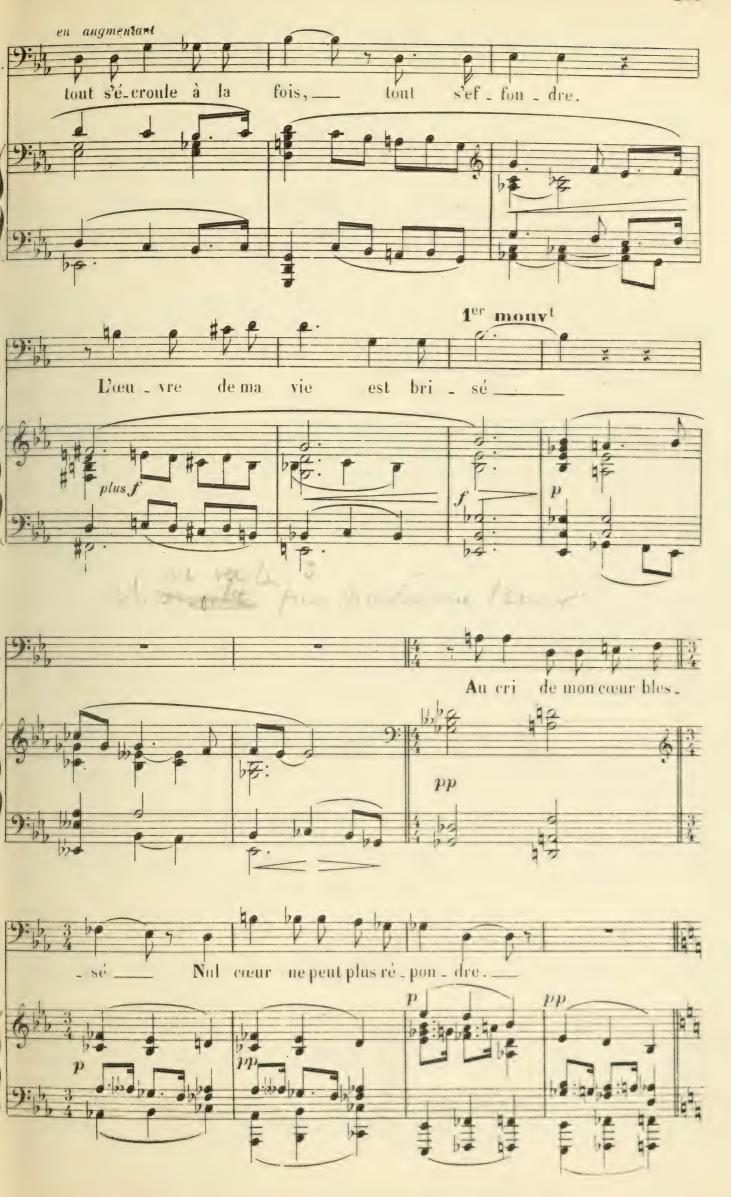
Arthus l'arrête d'un geste en lui montrant Lancelot étendu à terre, entouré par les soldats.—
Arthus s'avance vers lui et le considère longuement en silence. Les soldats se retirent vers le fond de la scène.

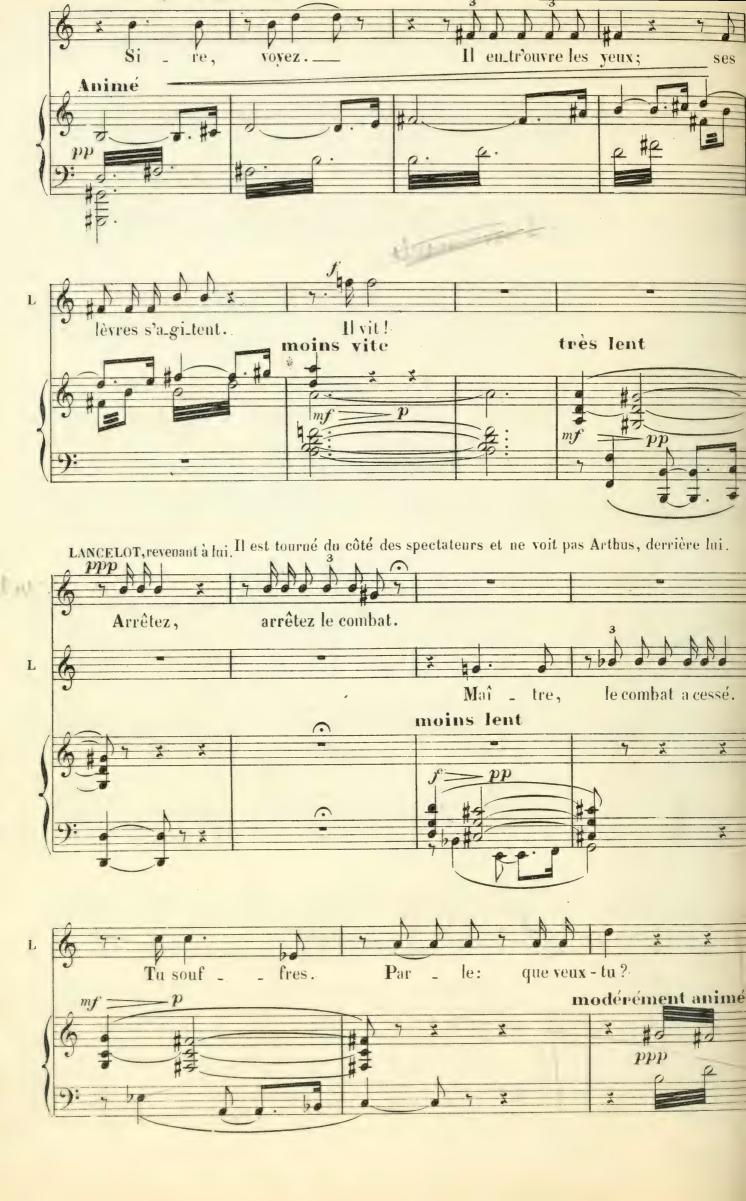


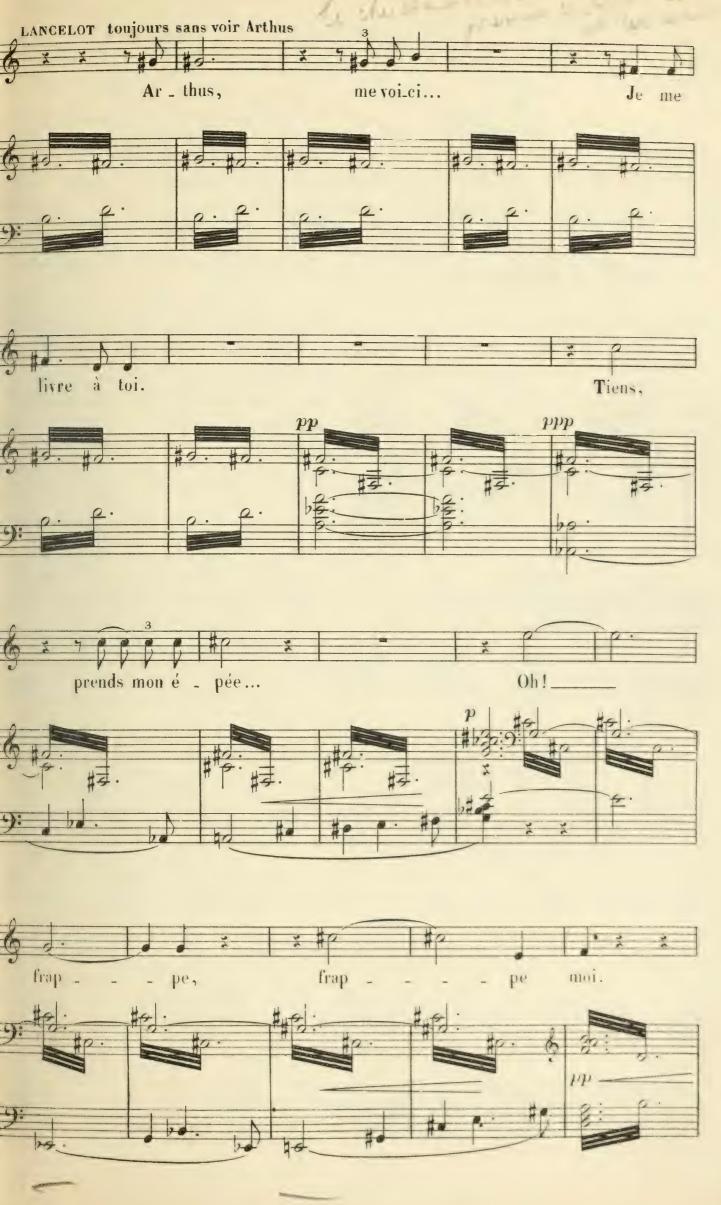


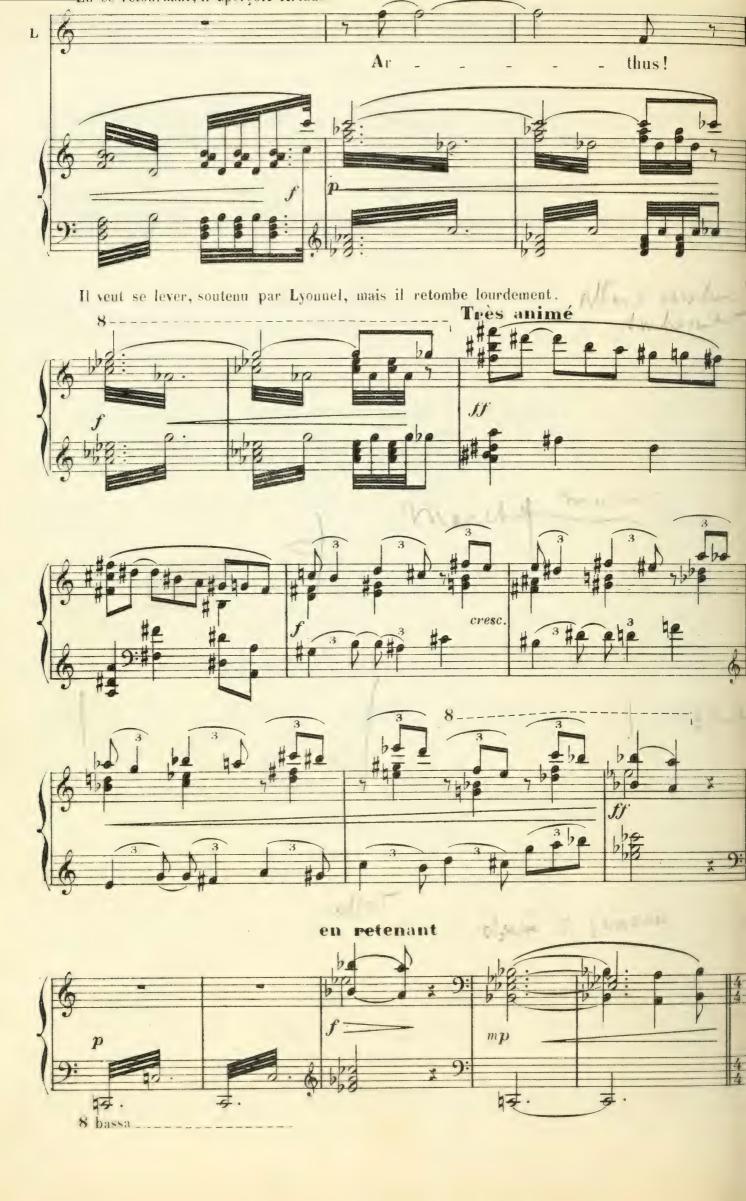


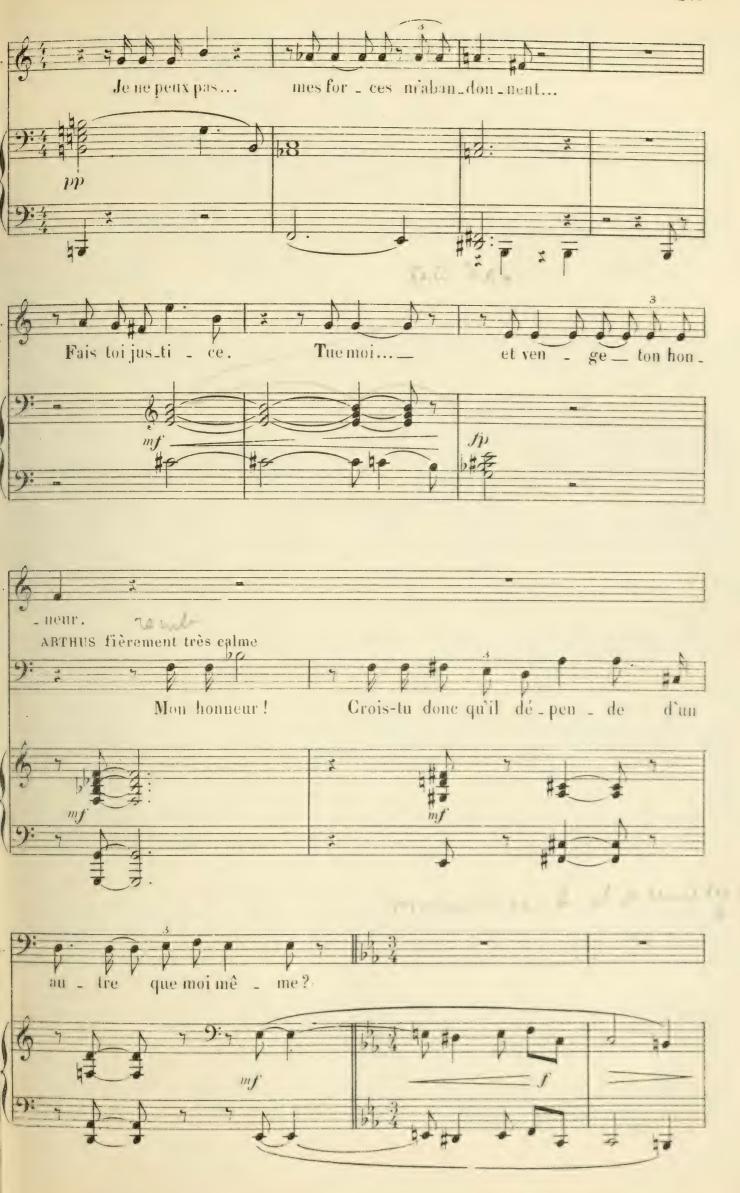


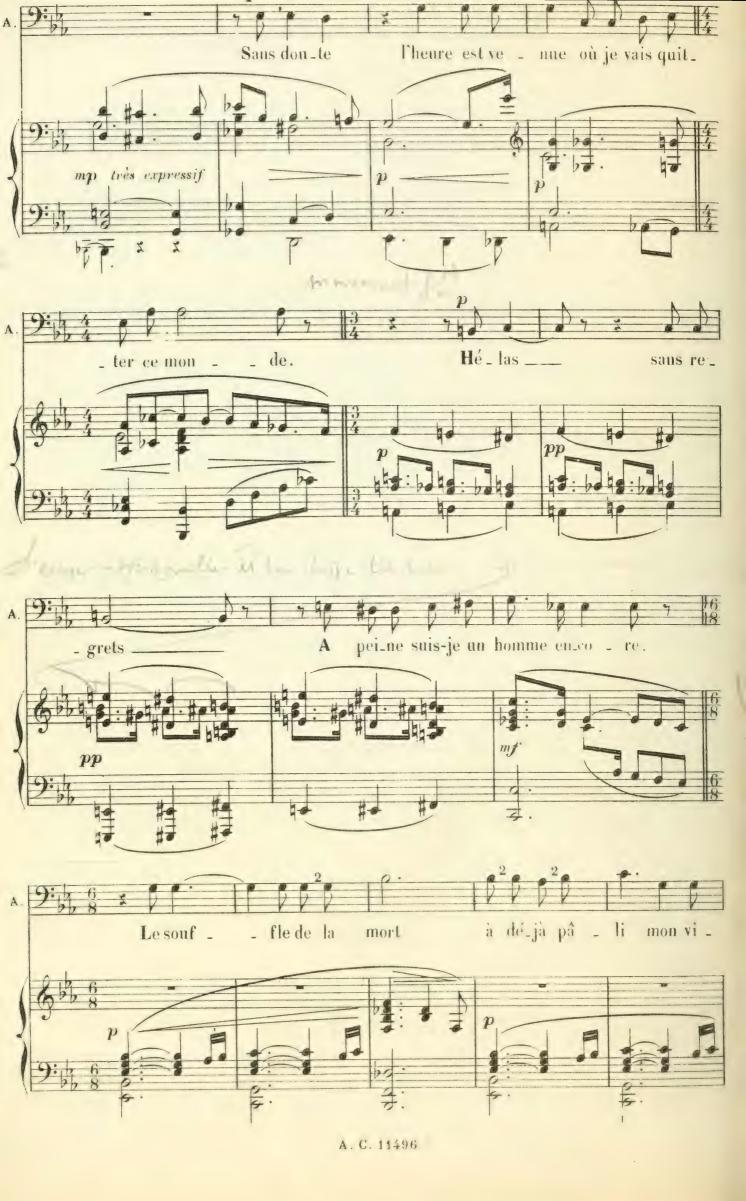


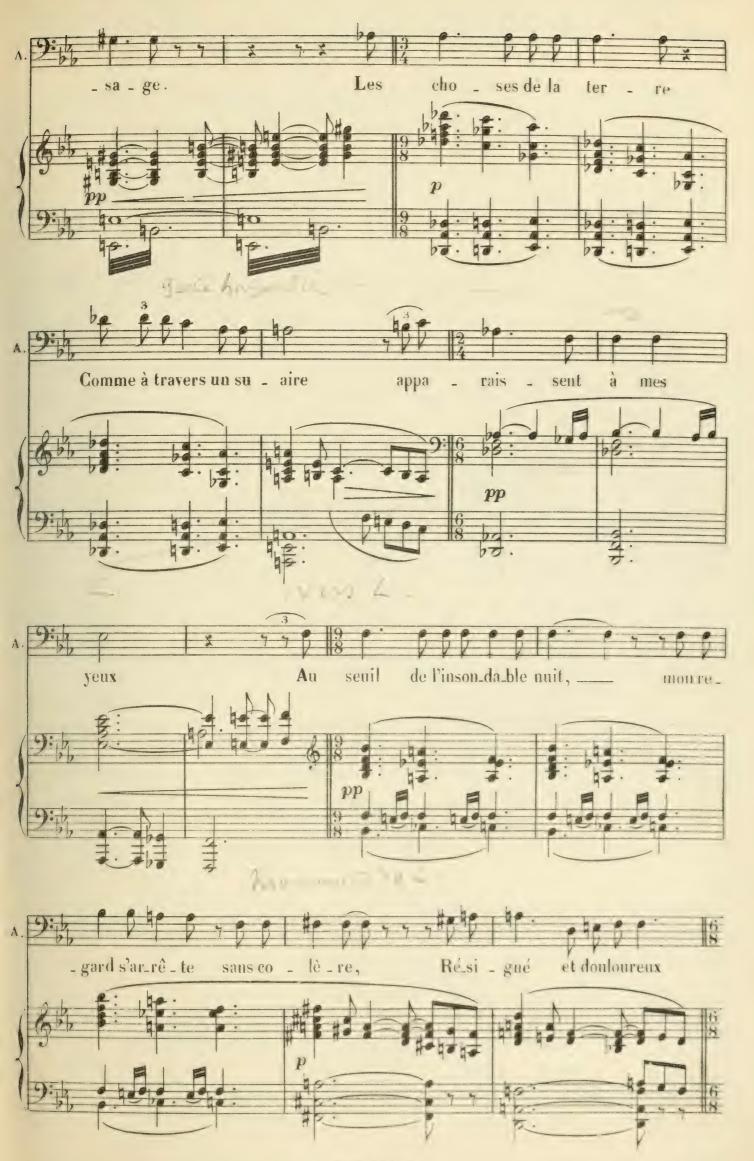










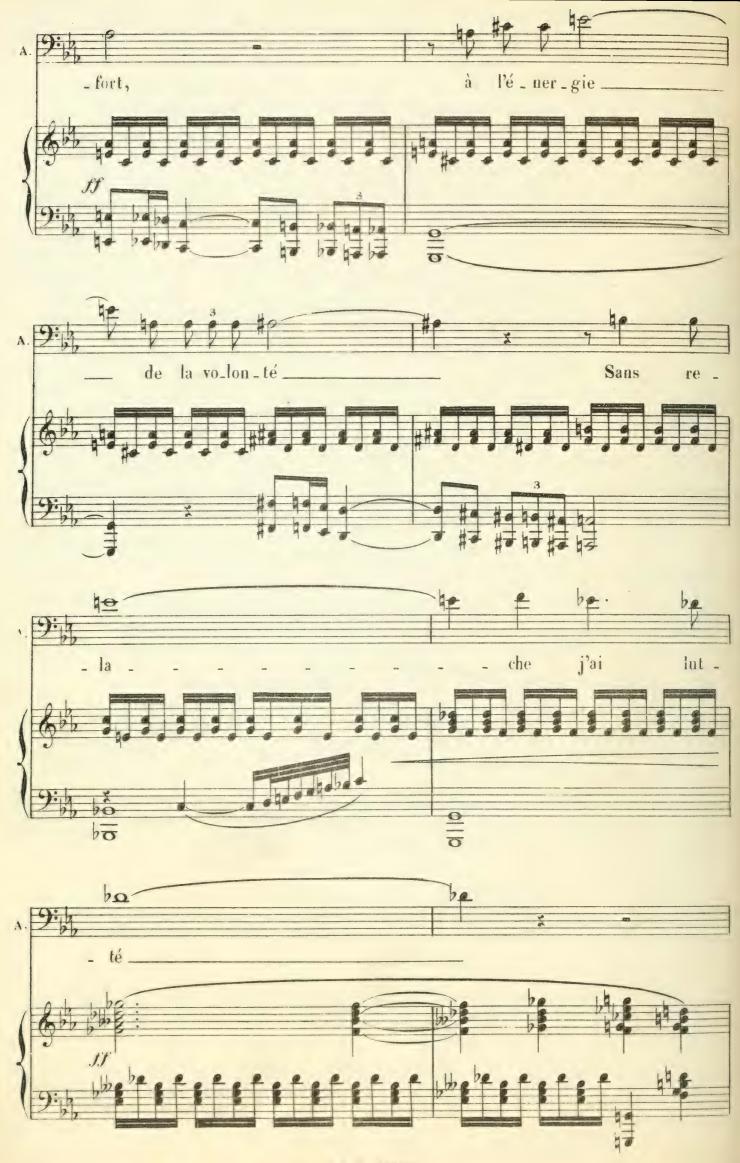


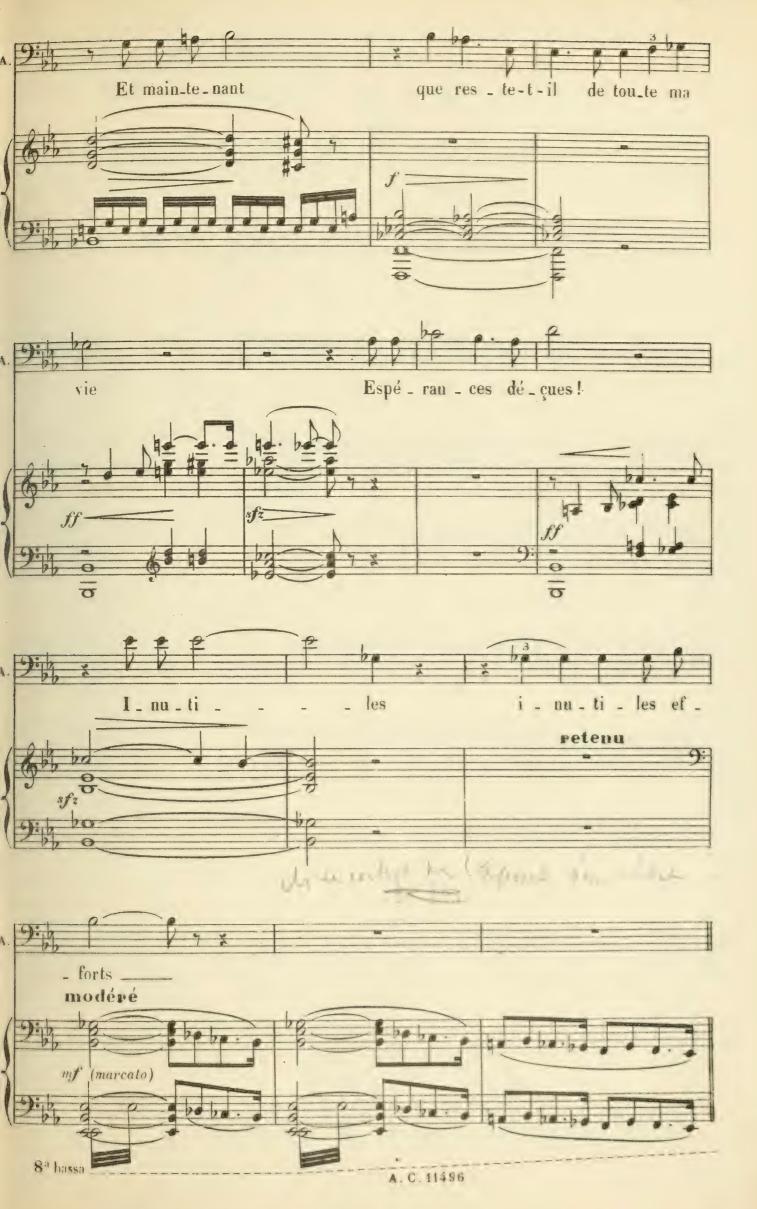
A. G. 11496

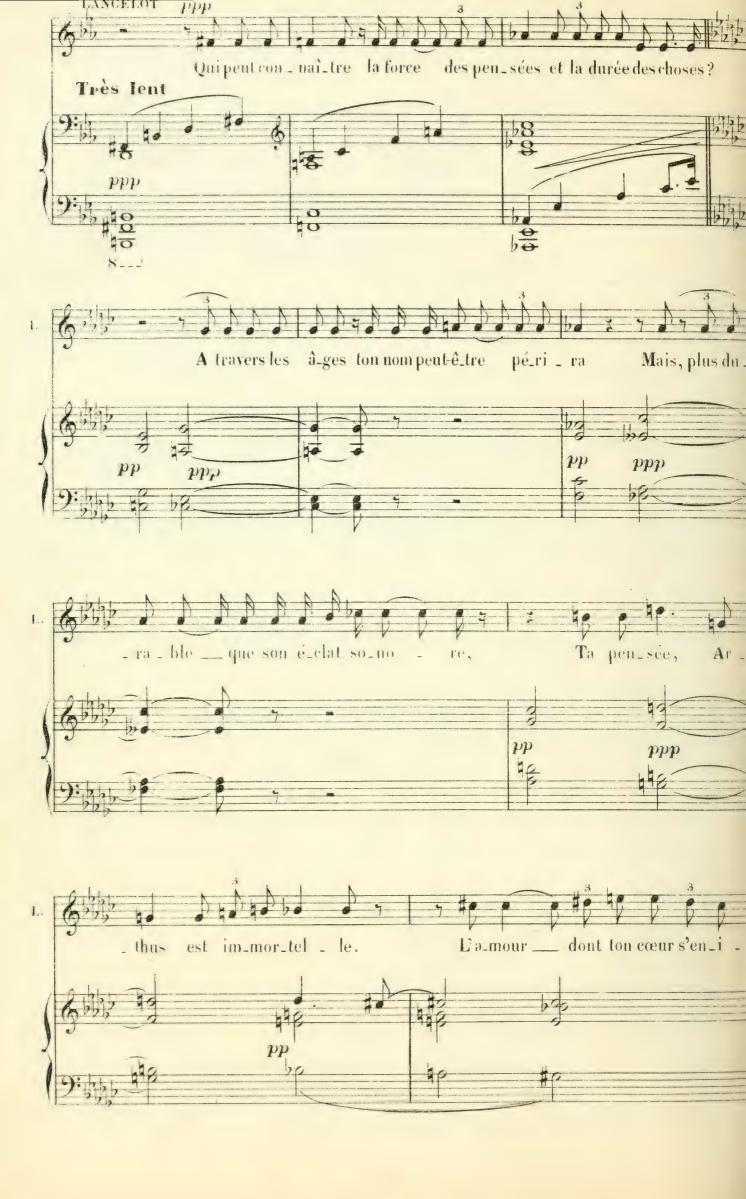


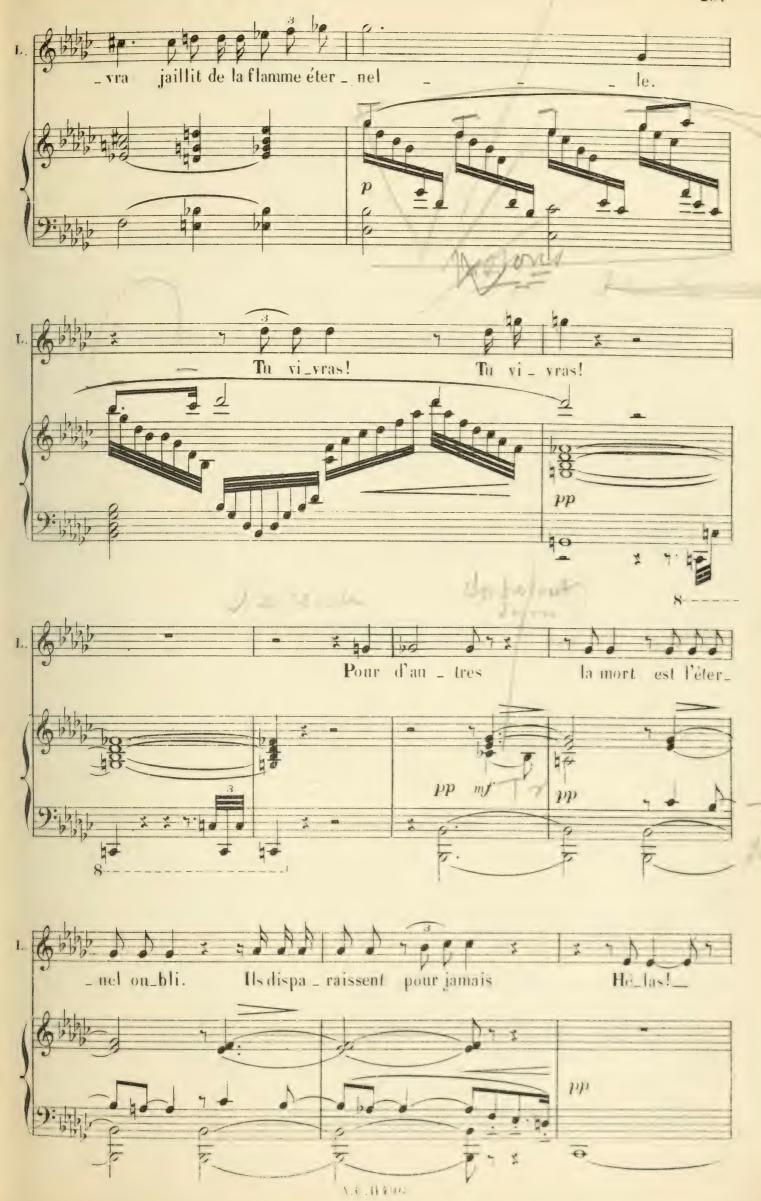


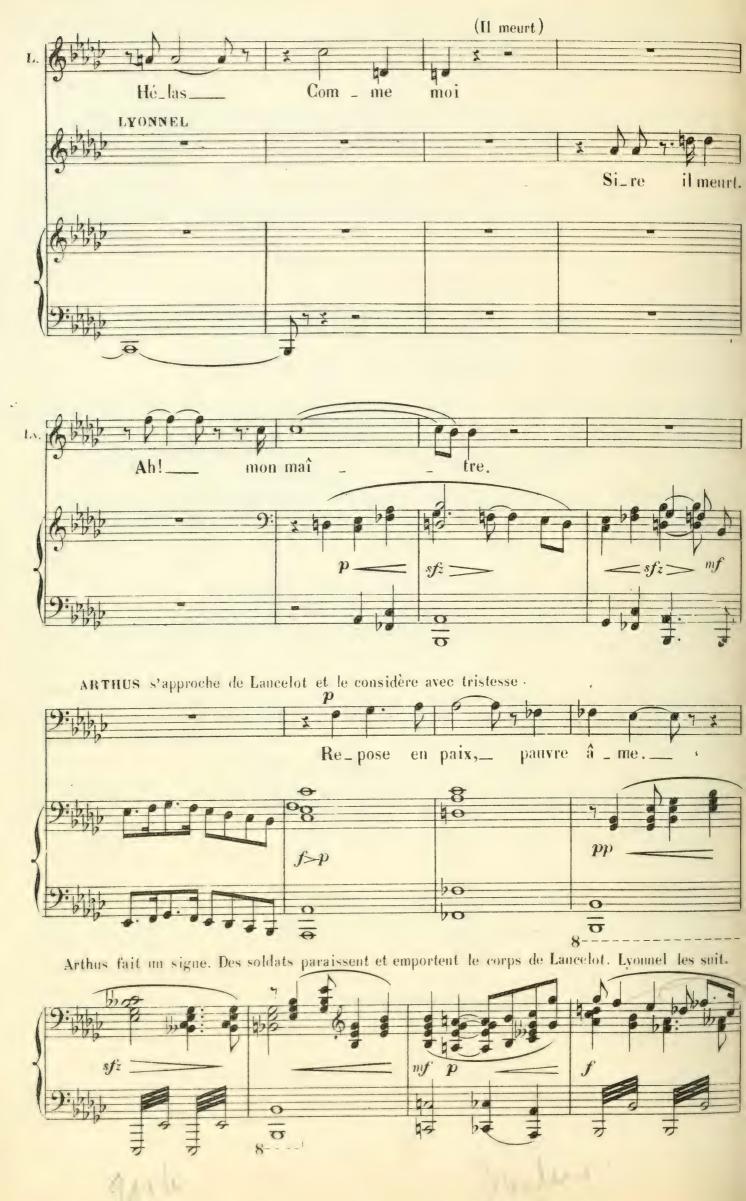
William Card and I ware

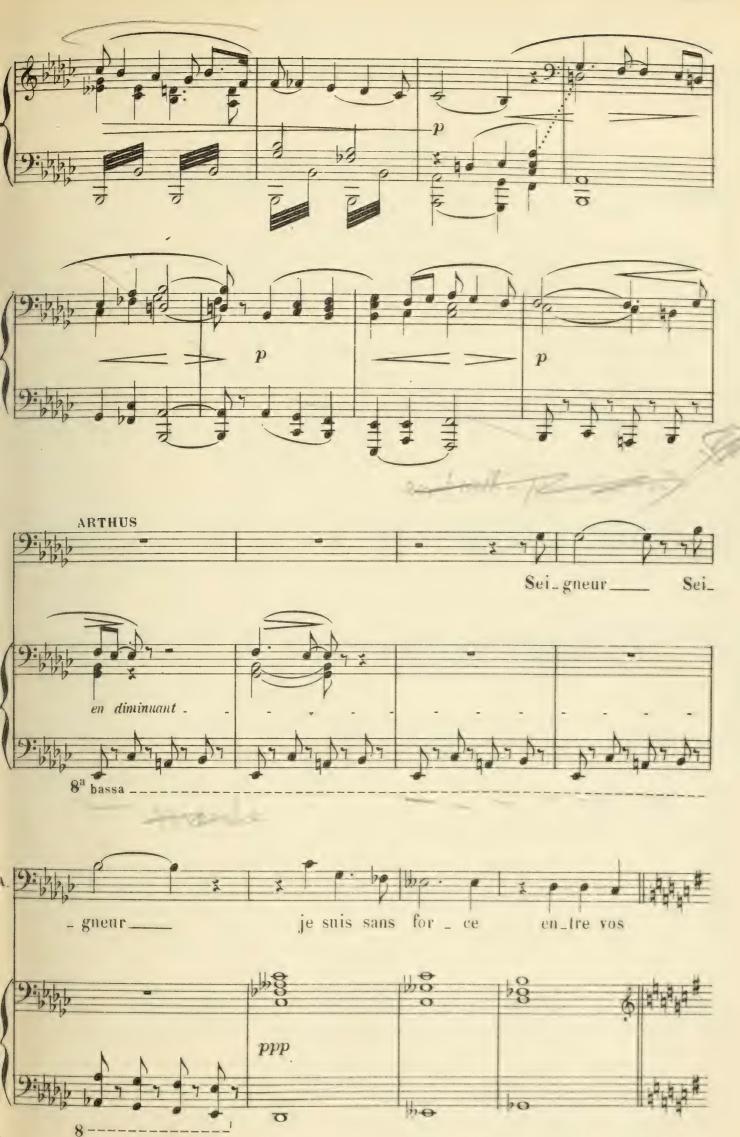


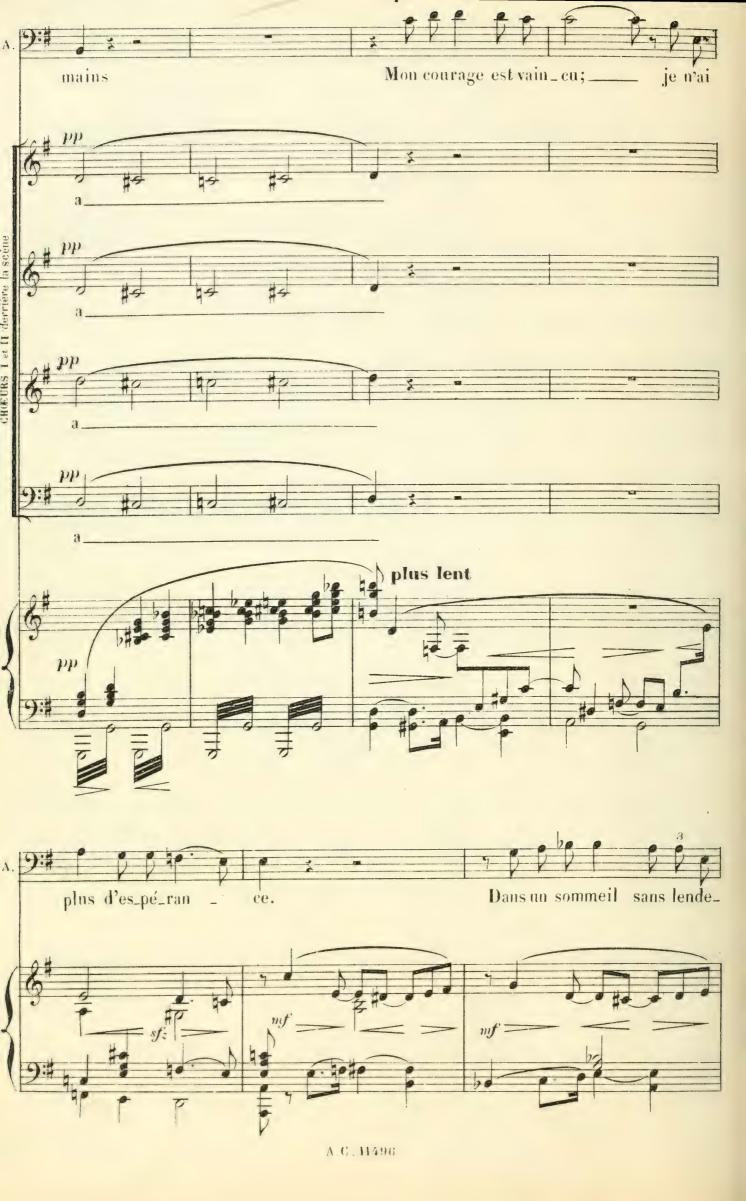


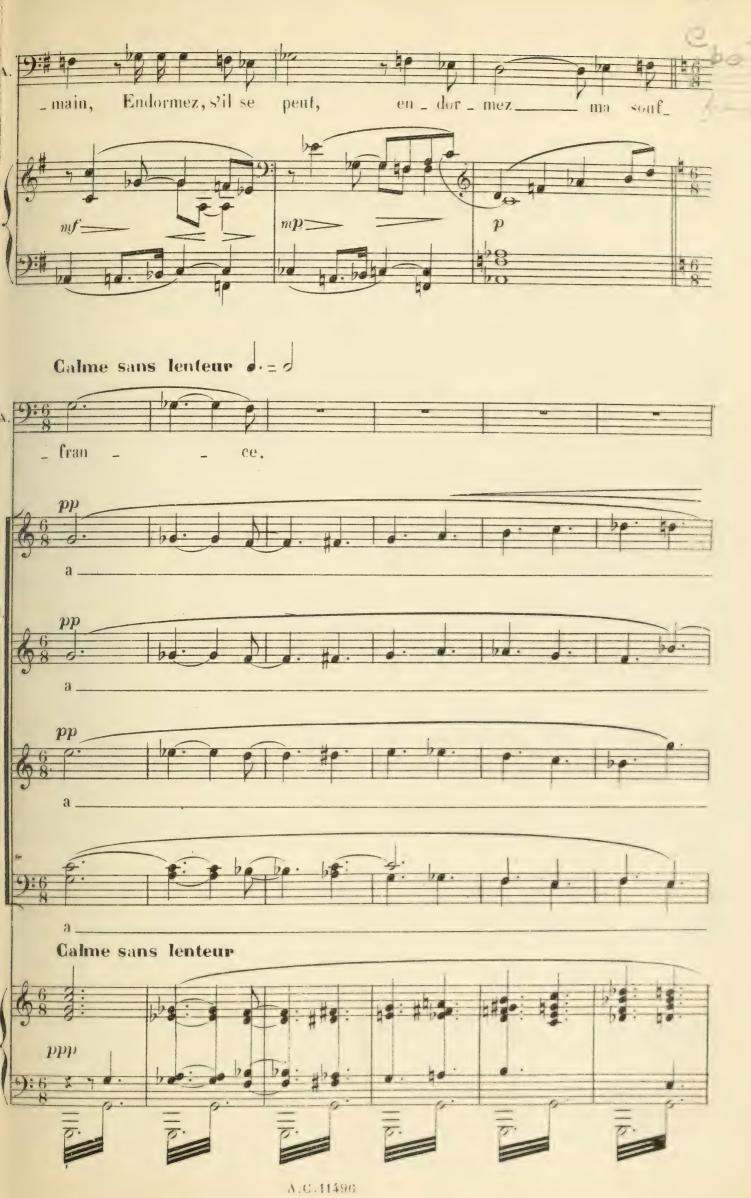


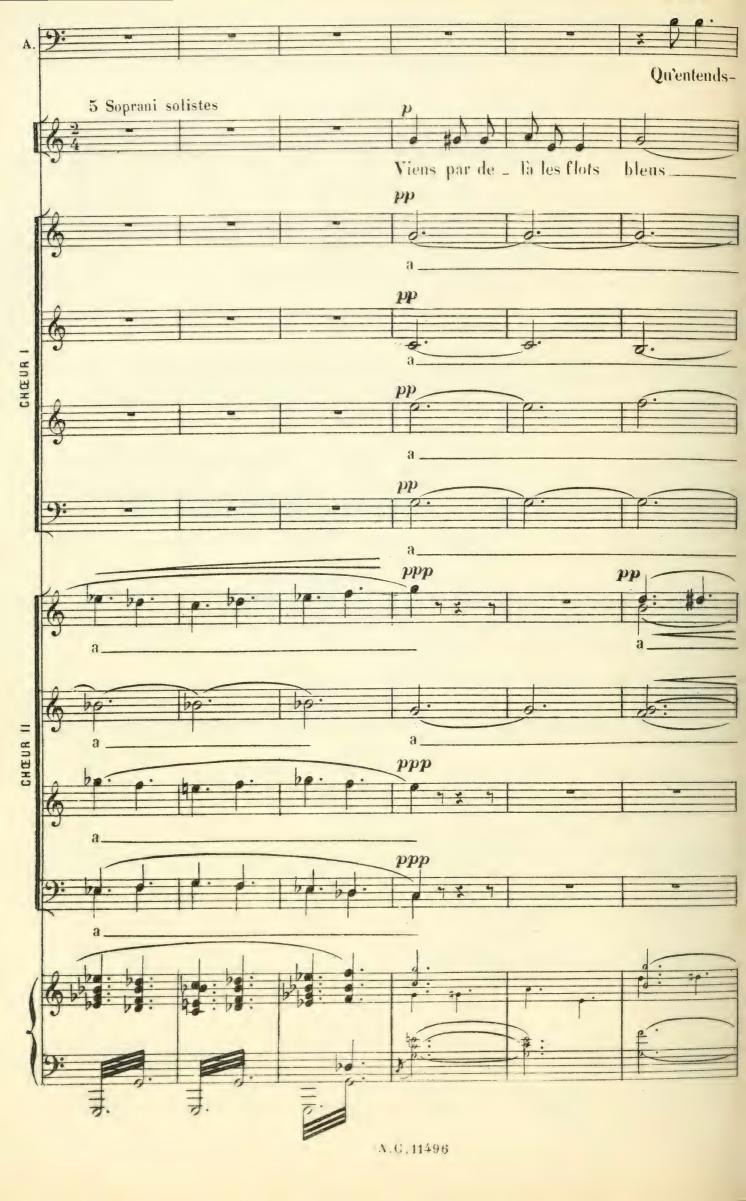


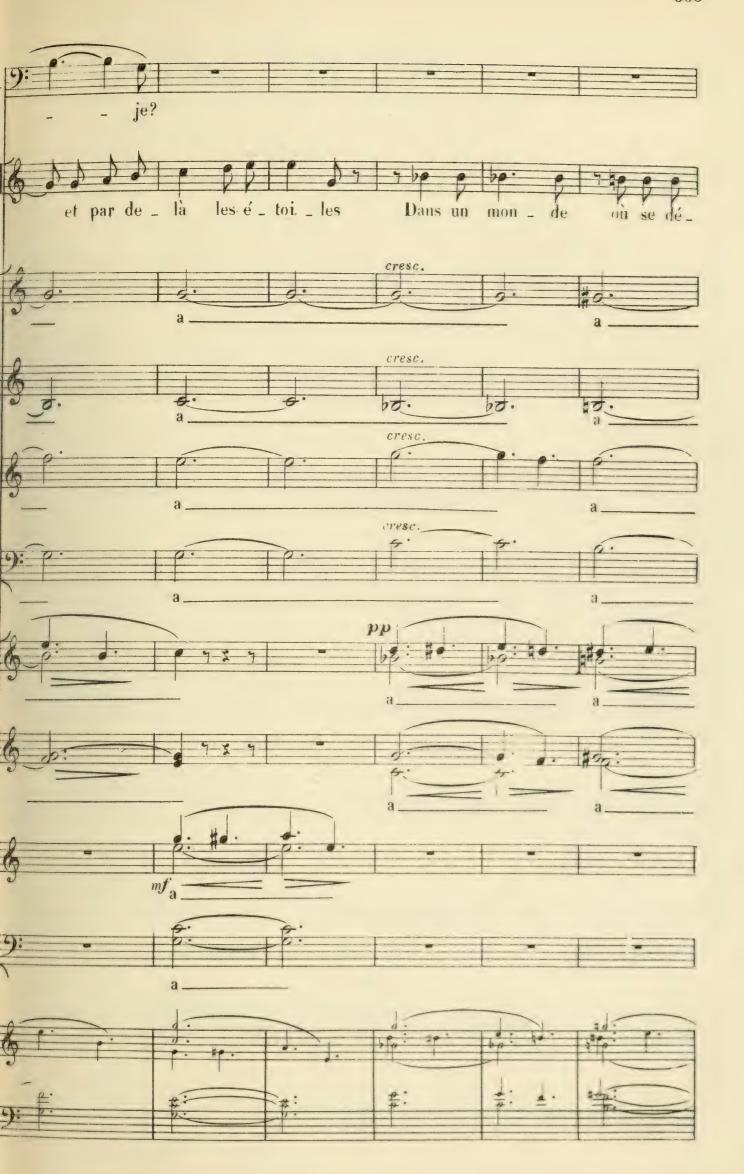


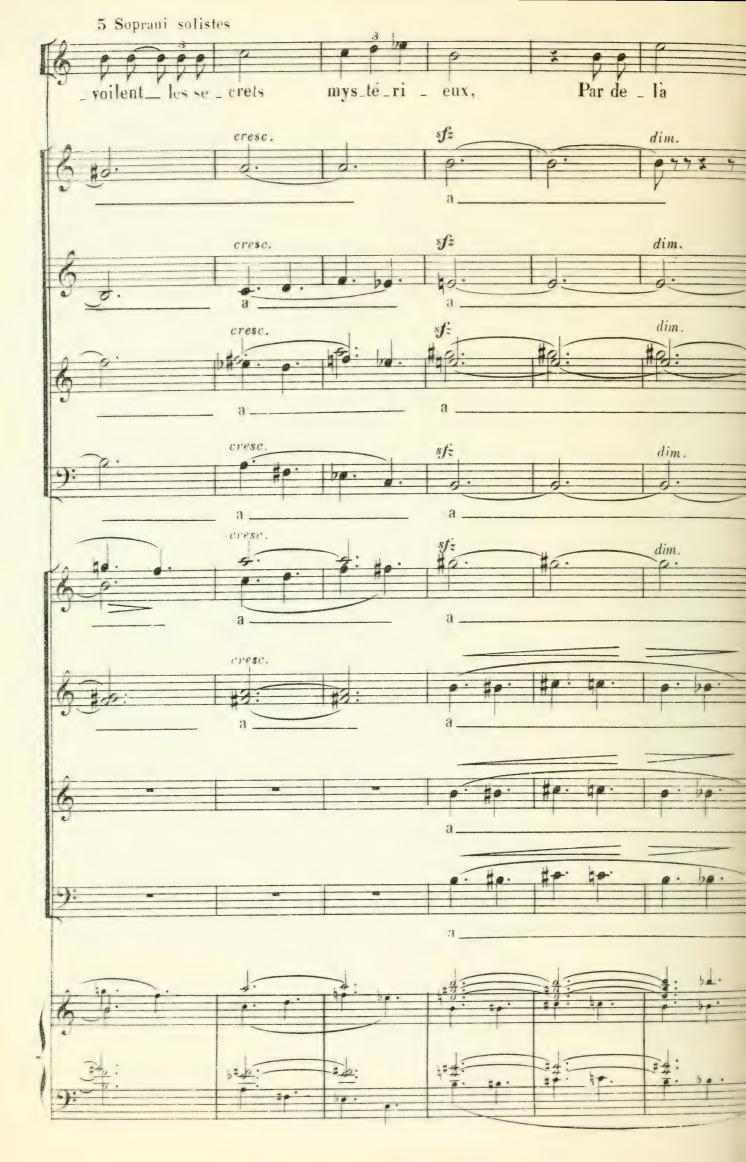


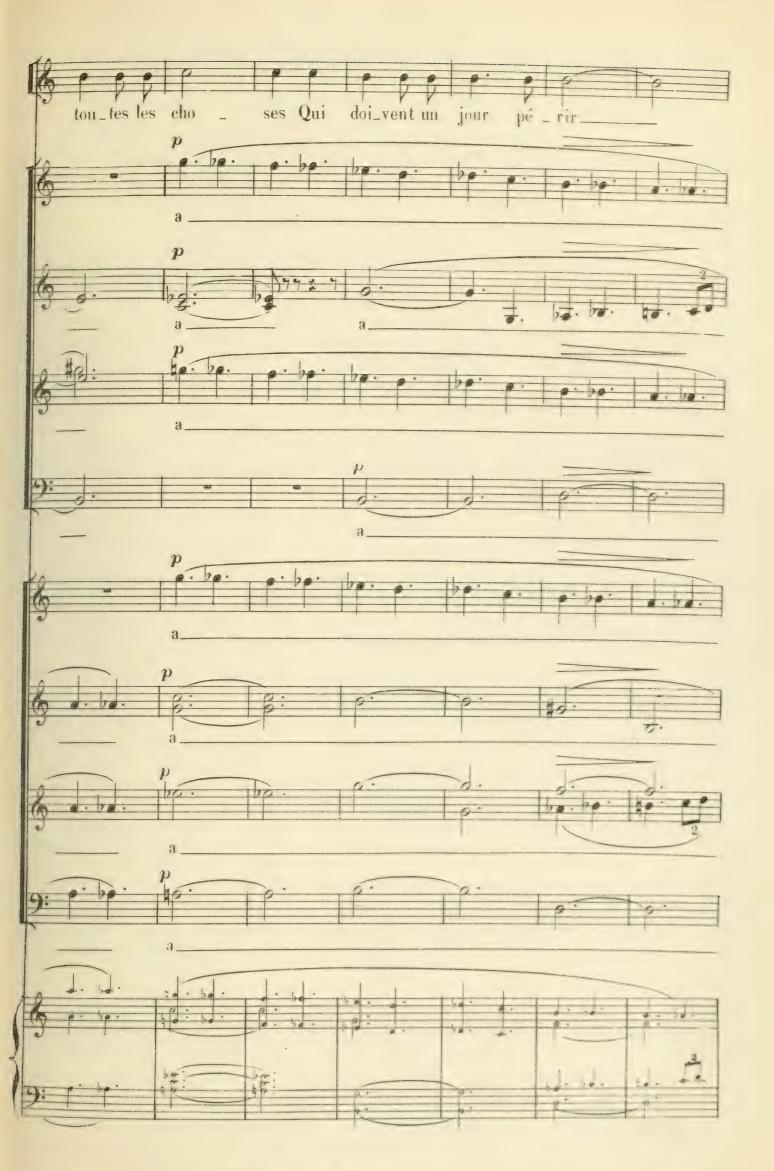


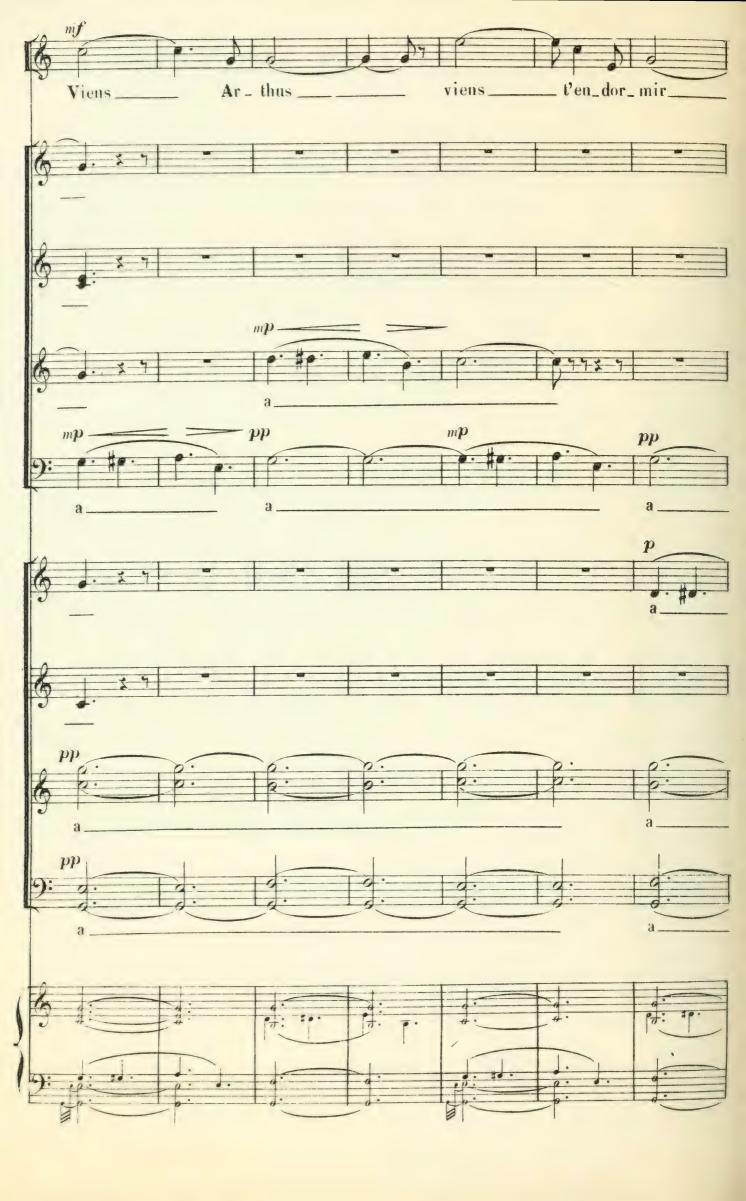


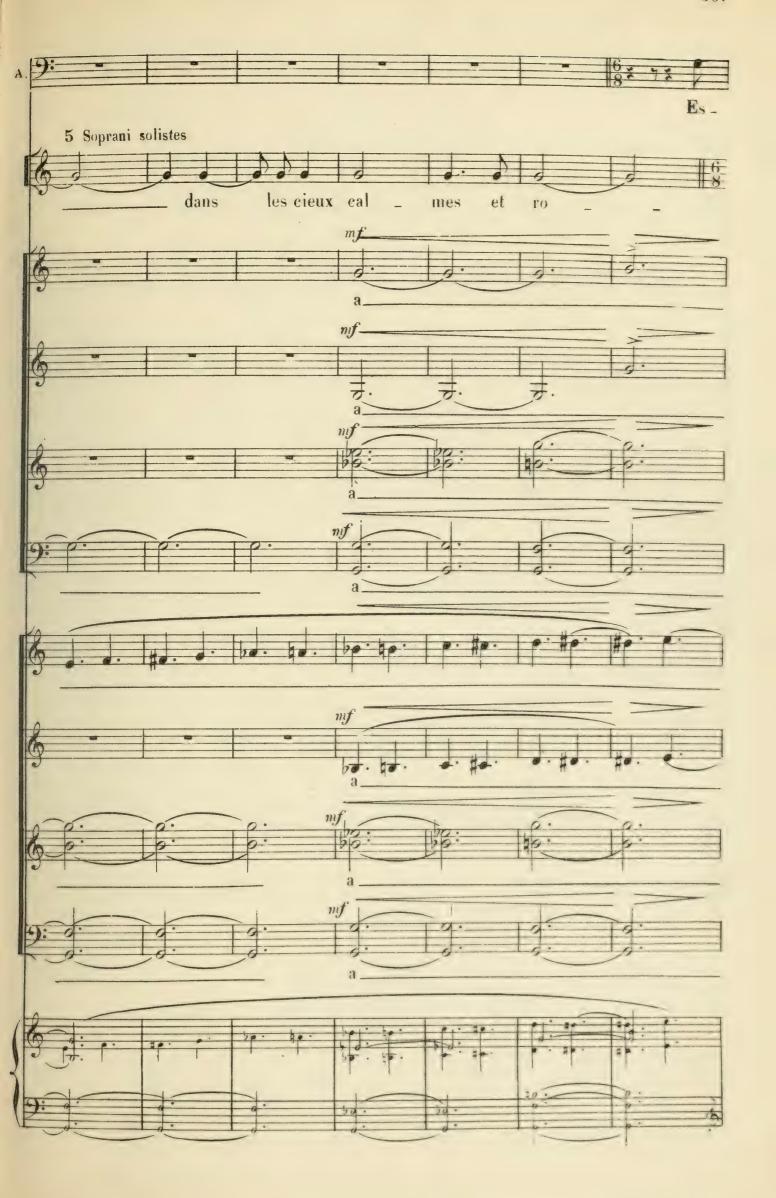


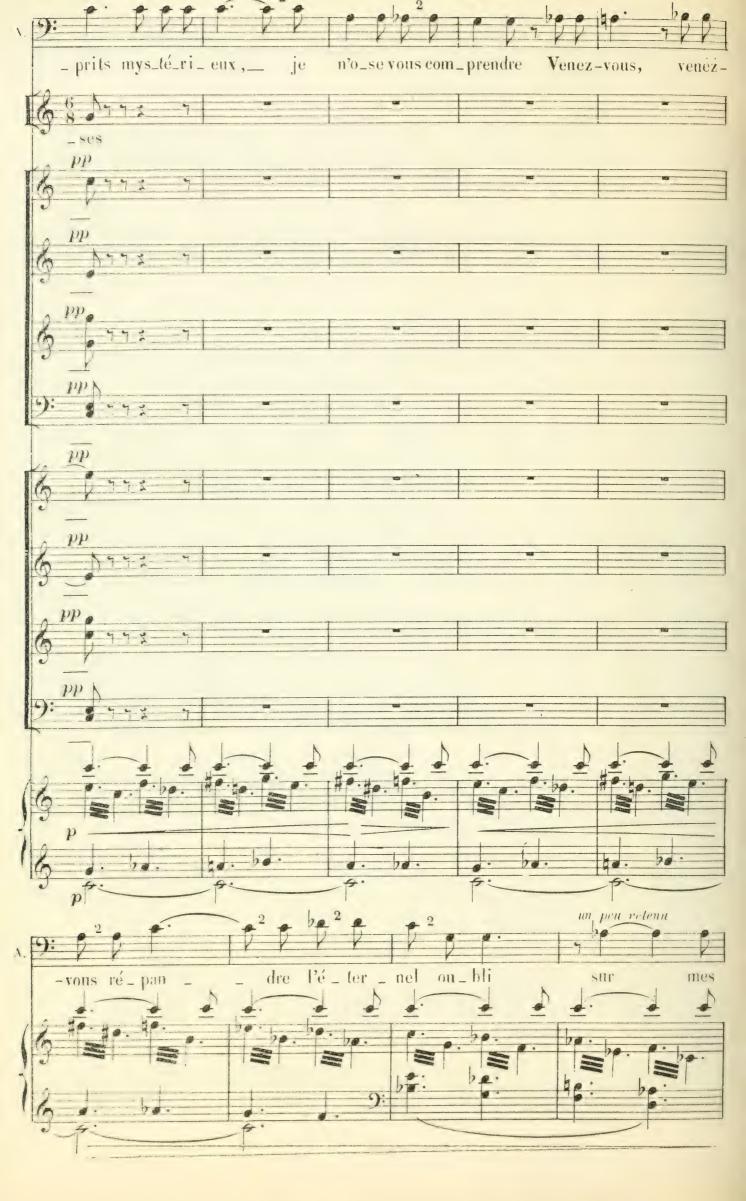


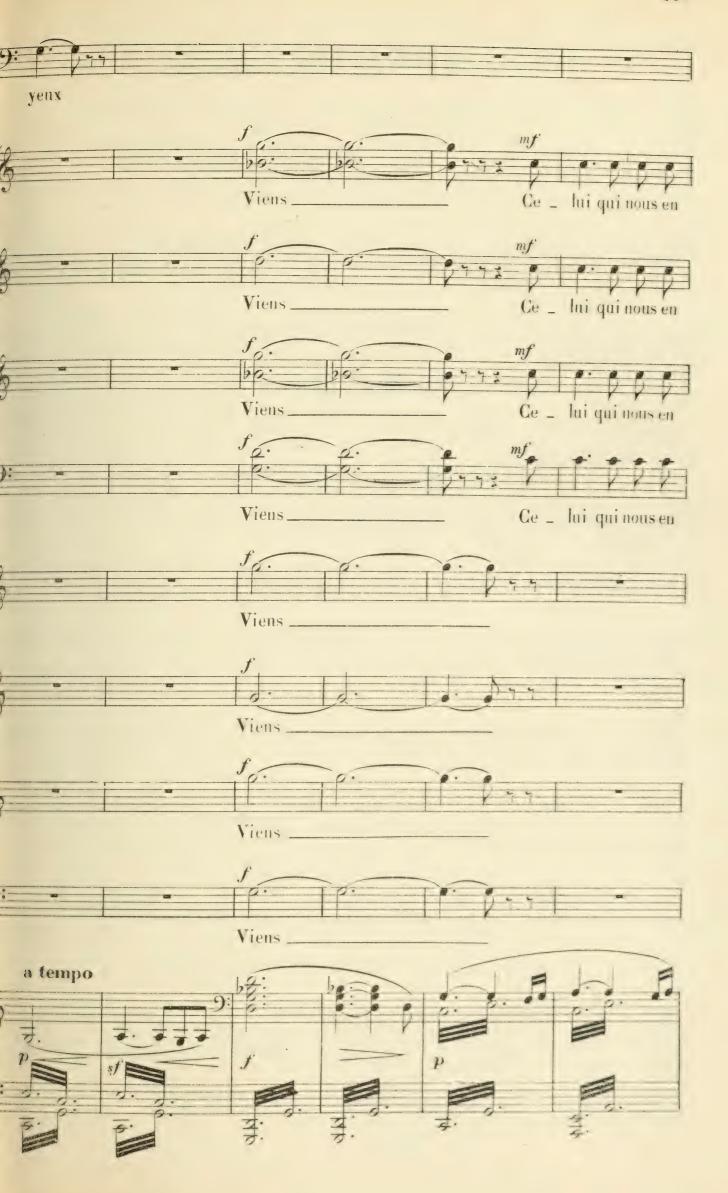


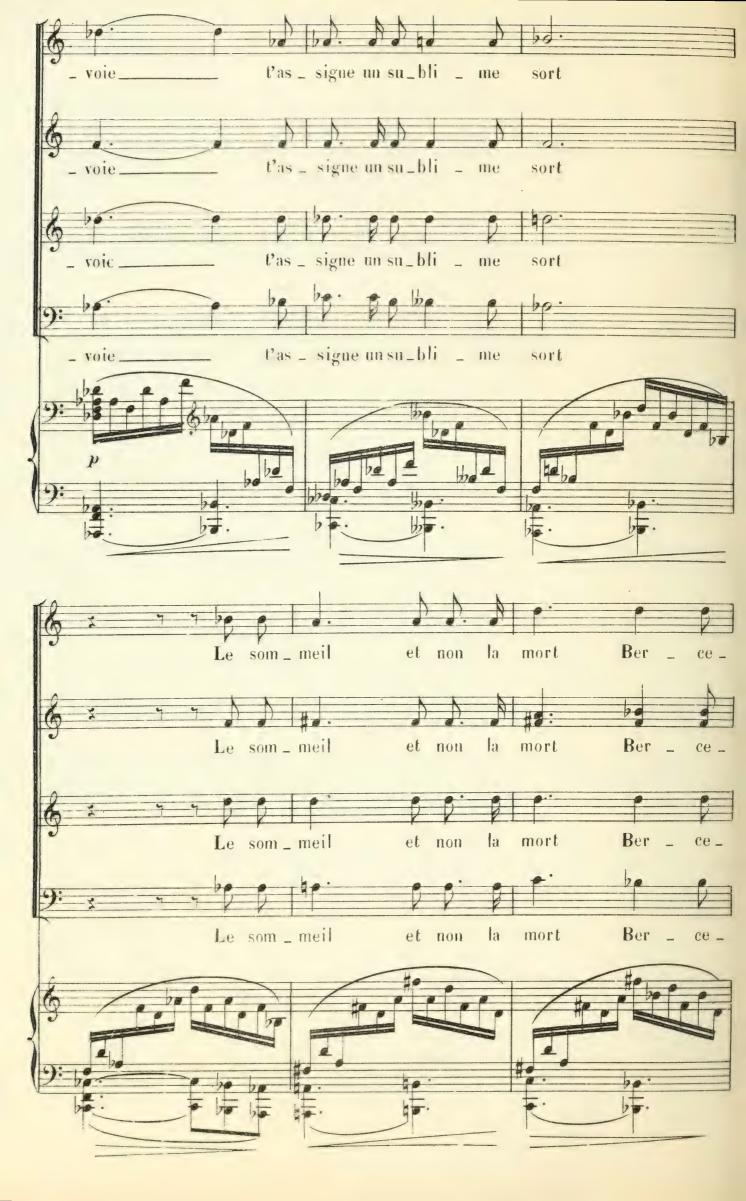


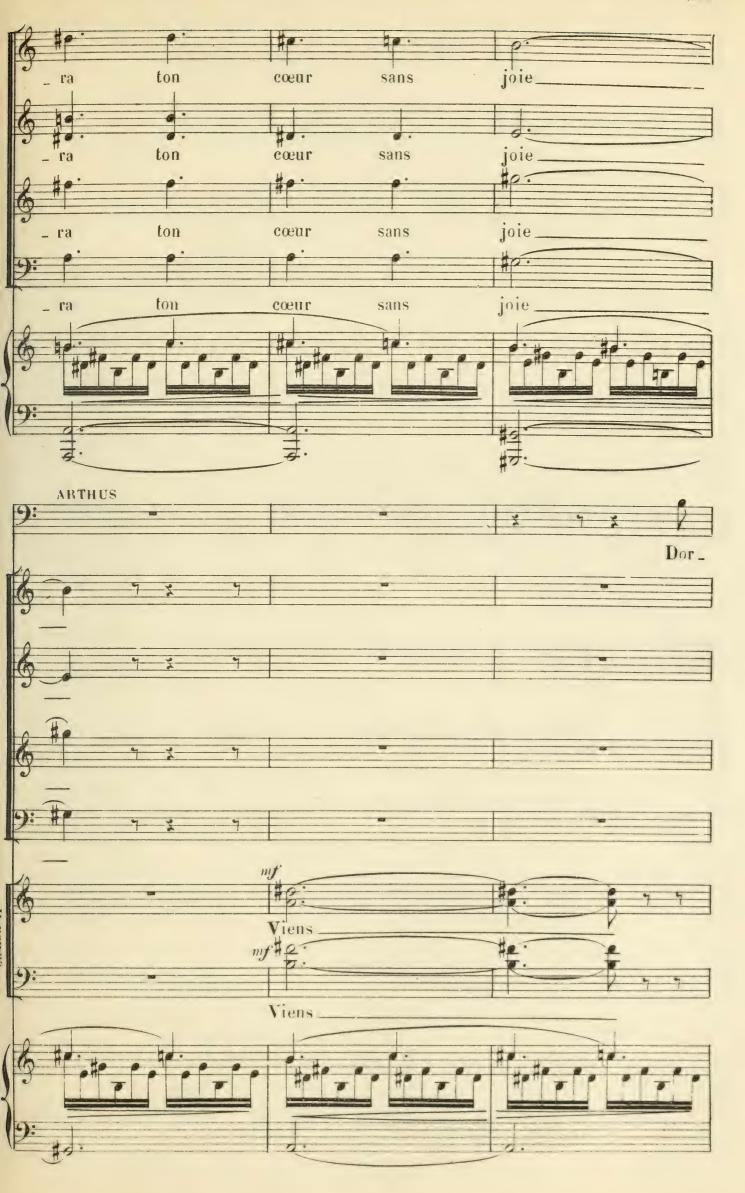


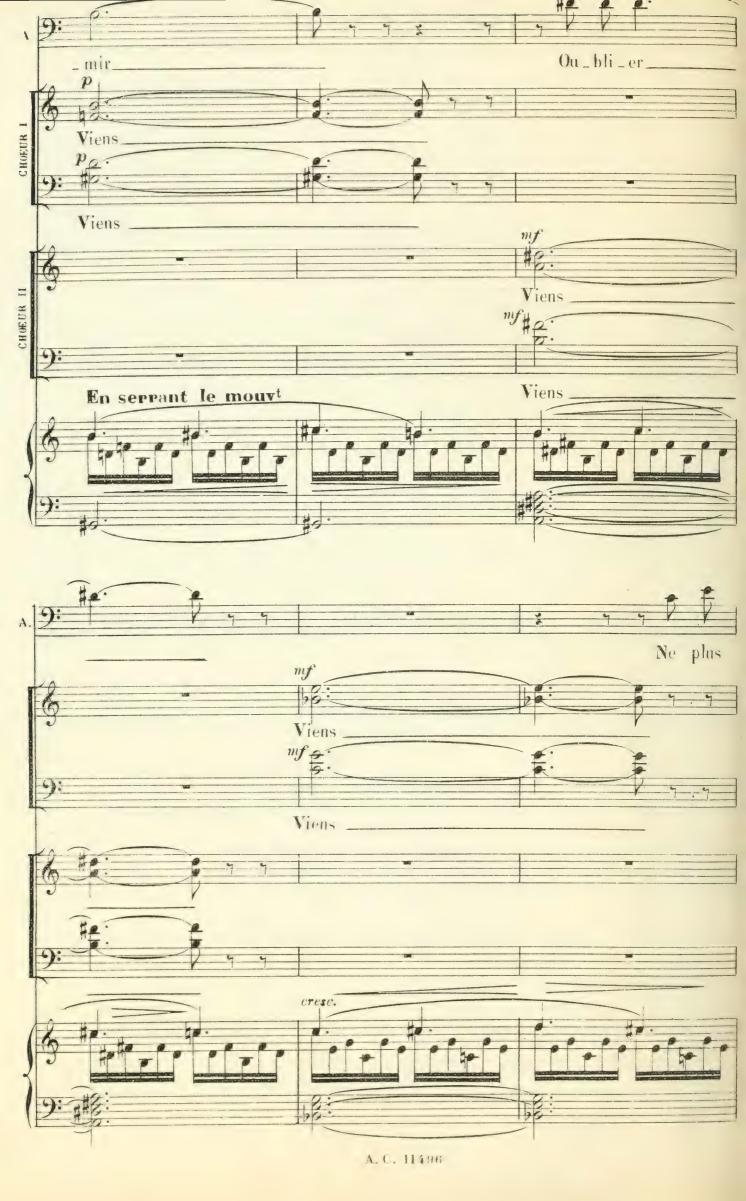






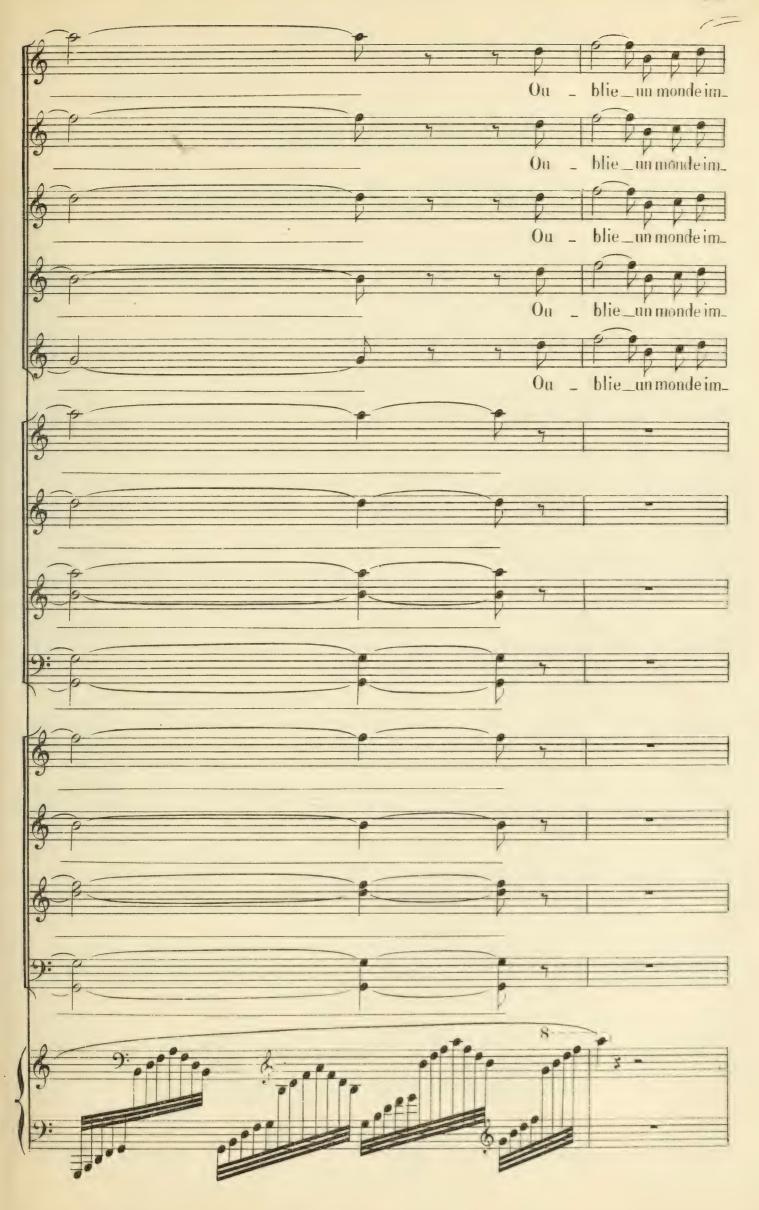


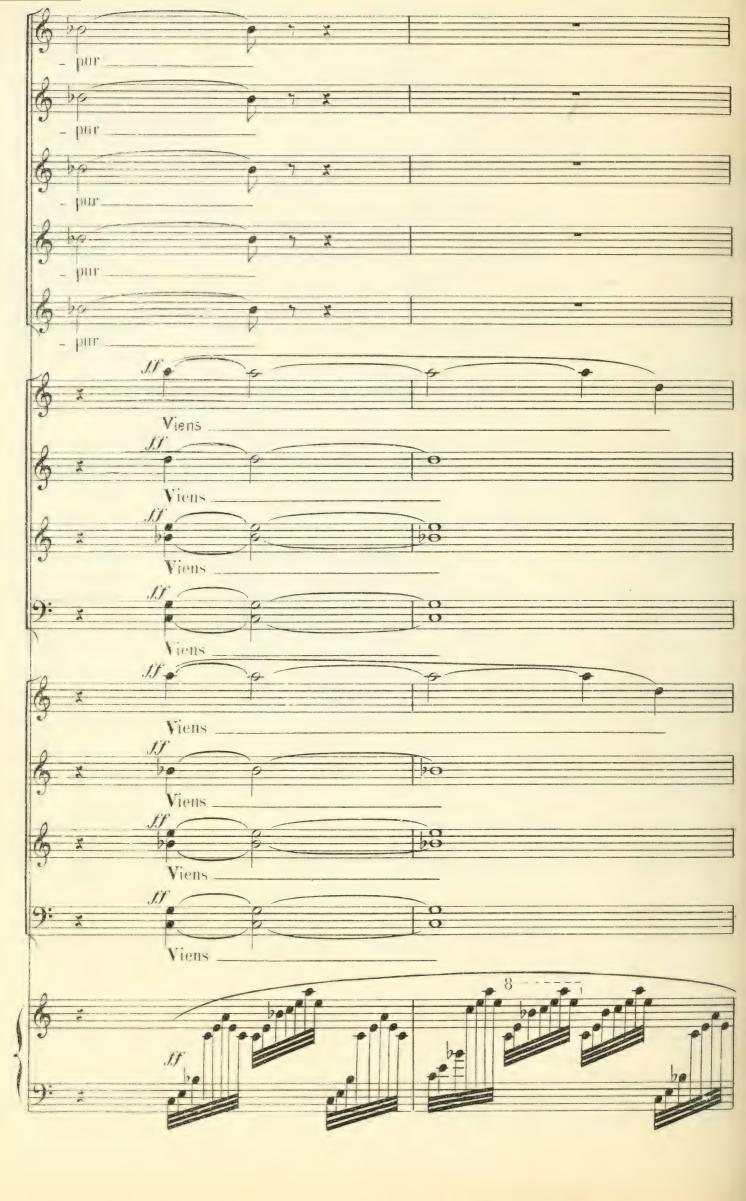


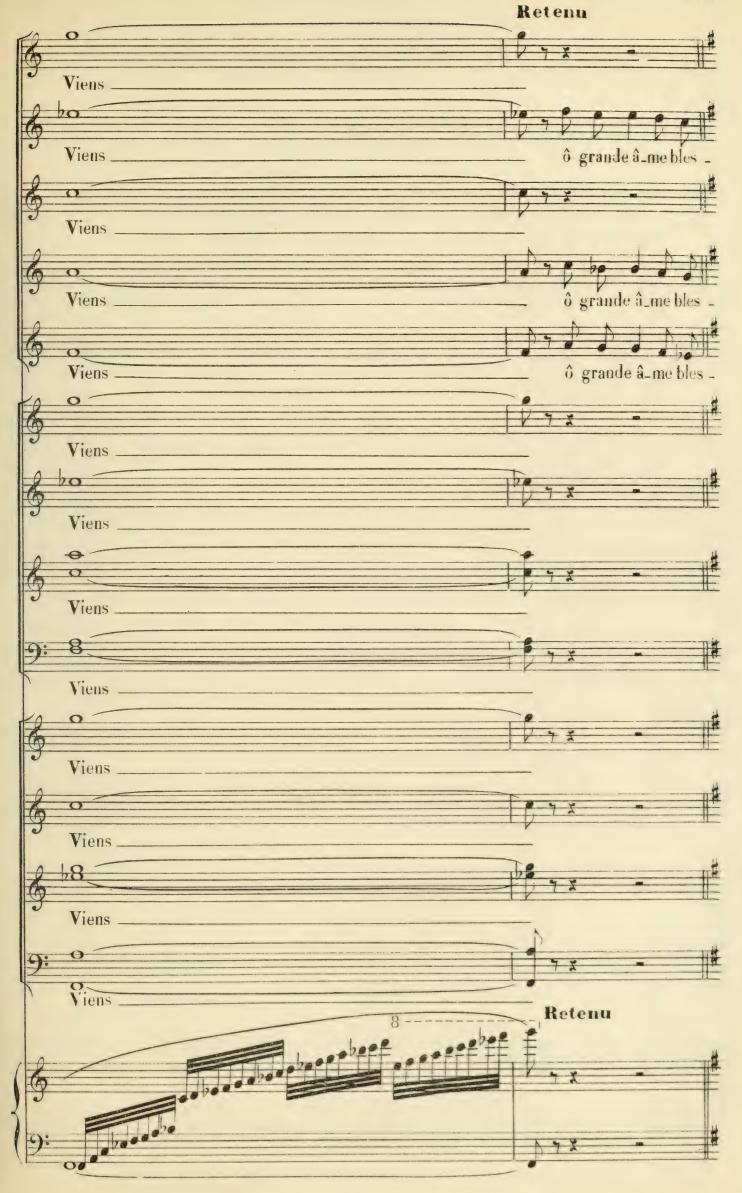


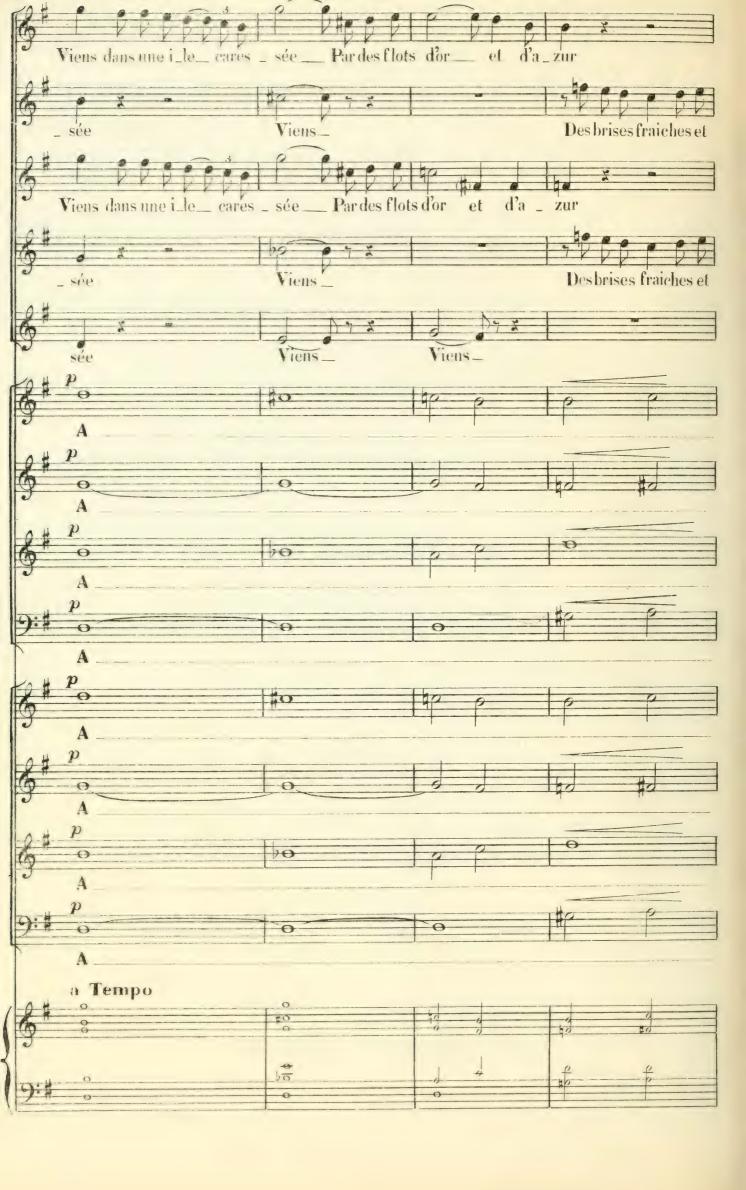


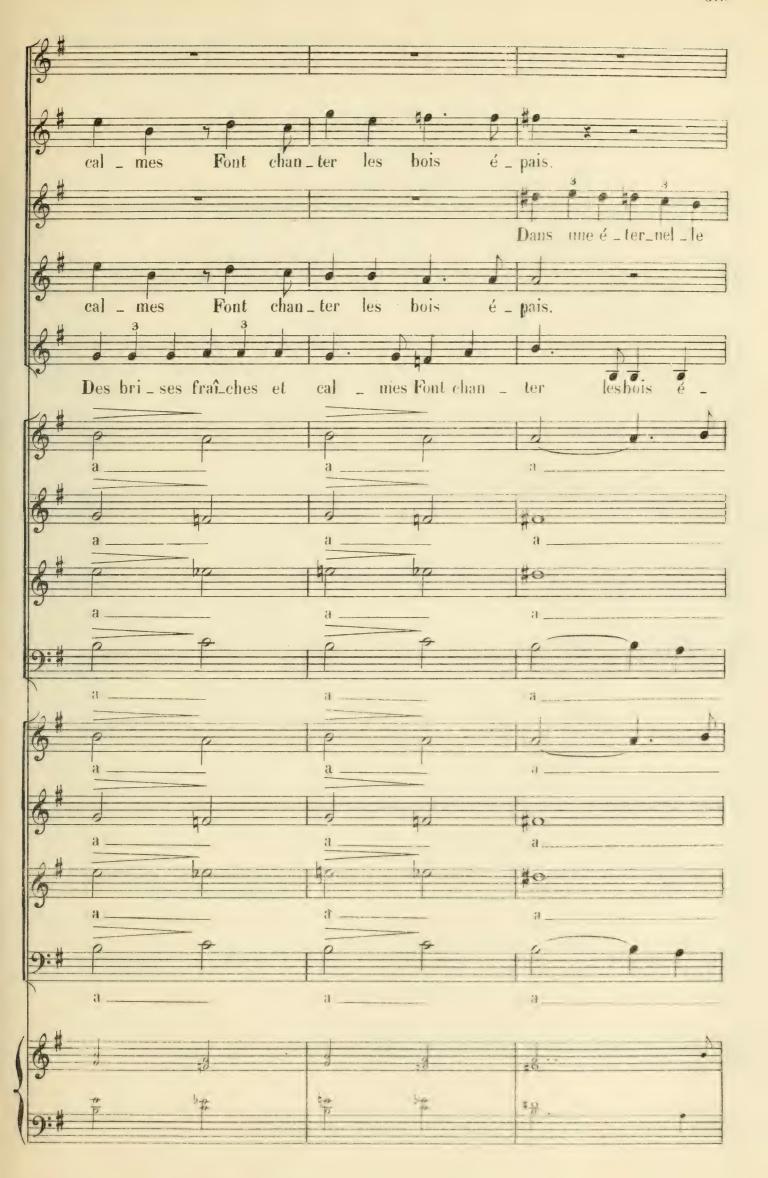
raître et s'avancer sur la mer, une nacelle remplie de femmes. L'une d'elles, debout à l'arrière de la nef, étend de grandes ailes en guise de voiles. J.f. Viens 5 SUPRANI SOLISTES Viens Viens. Viens J.T. Viens CHOEURI Viens Viens CHOKUR 11 Viens Viens

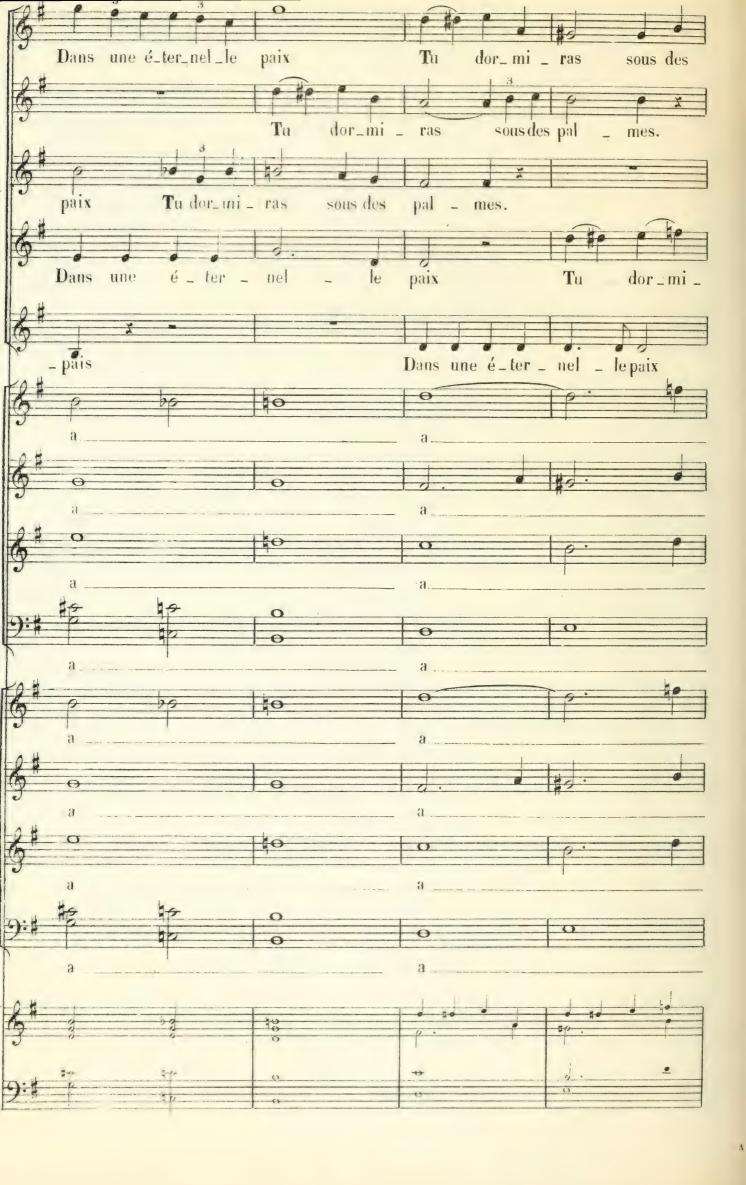


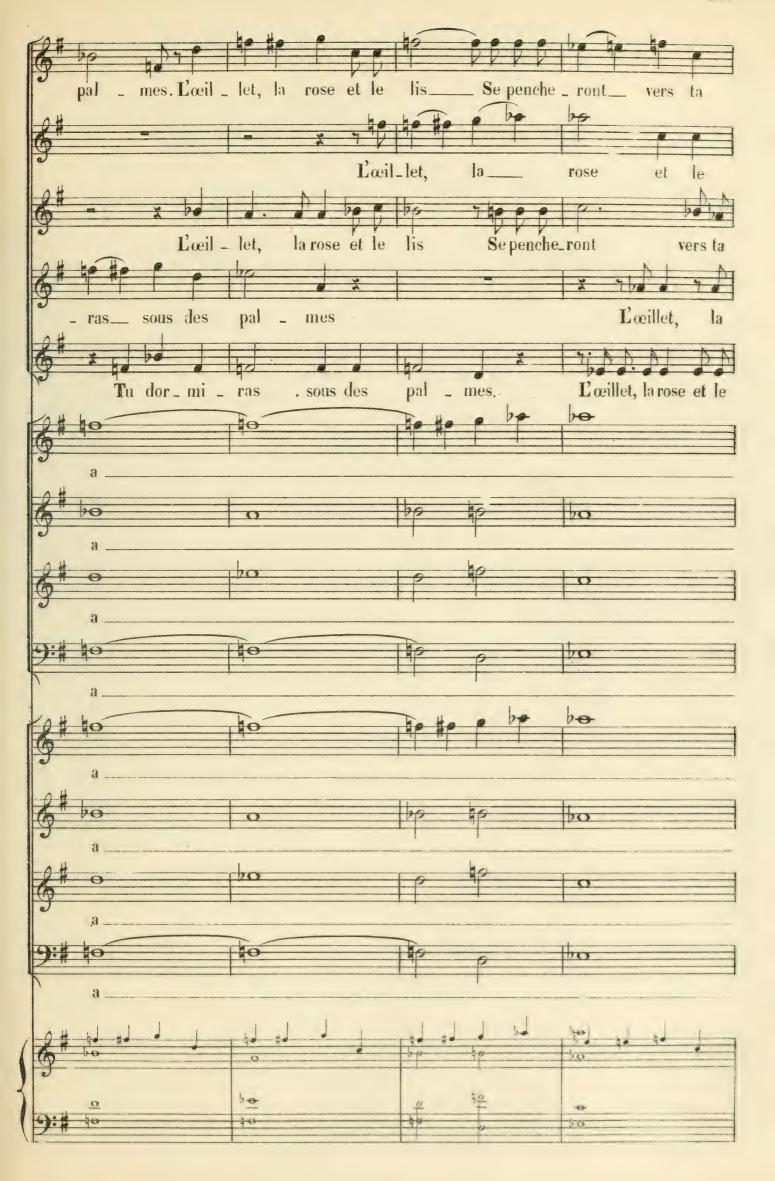


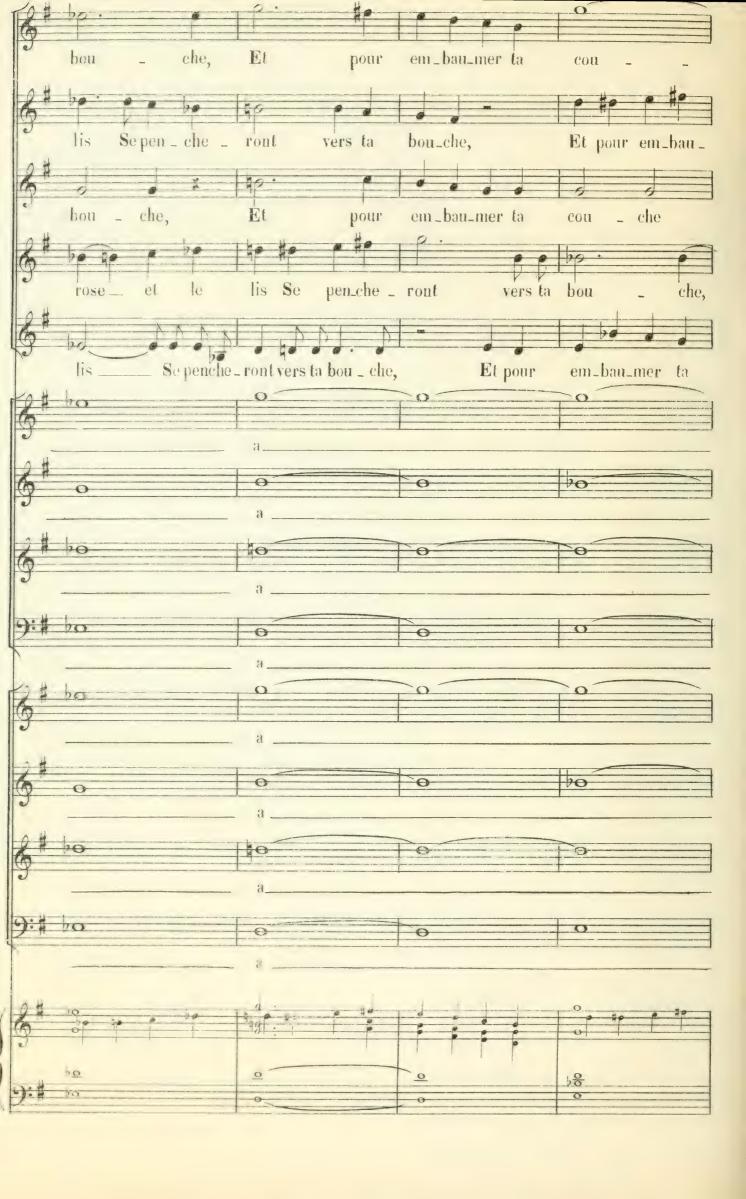


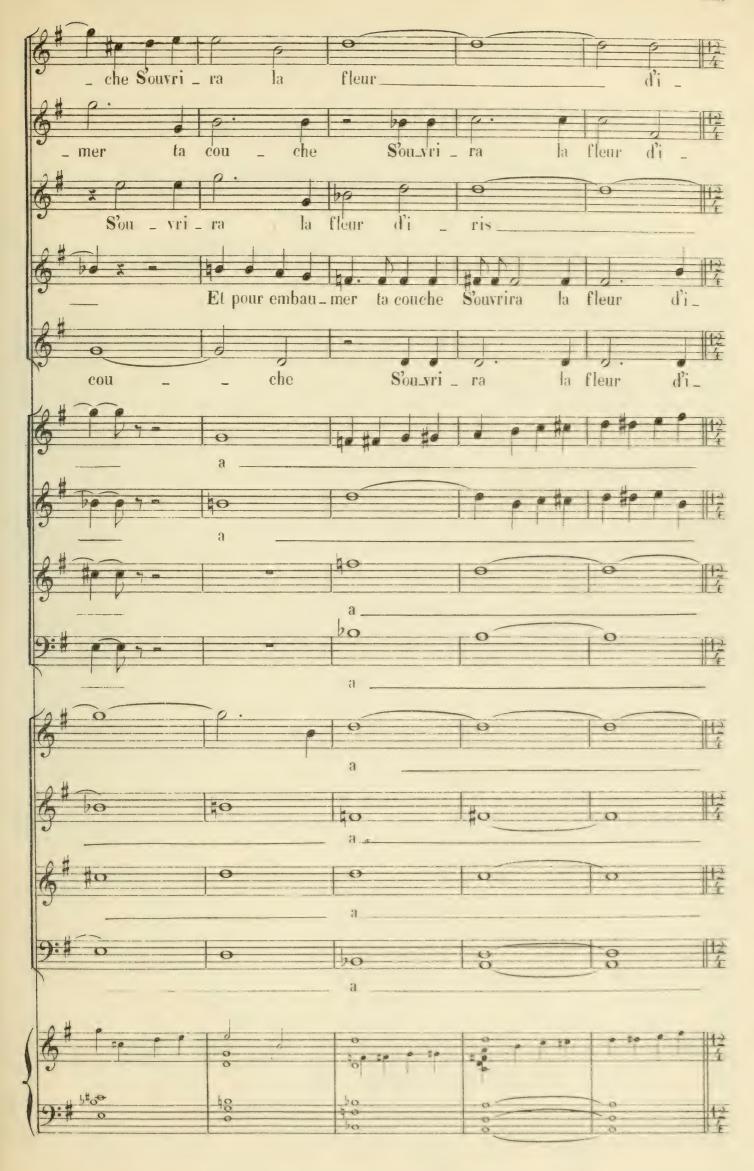


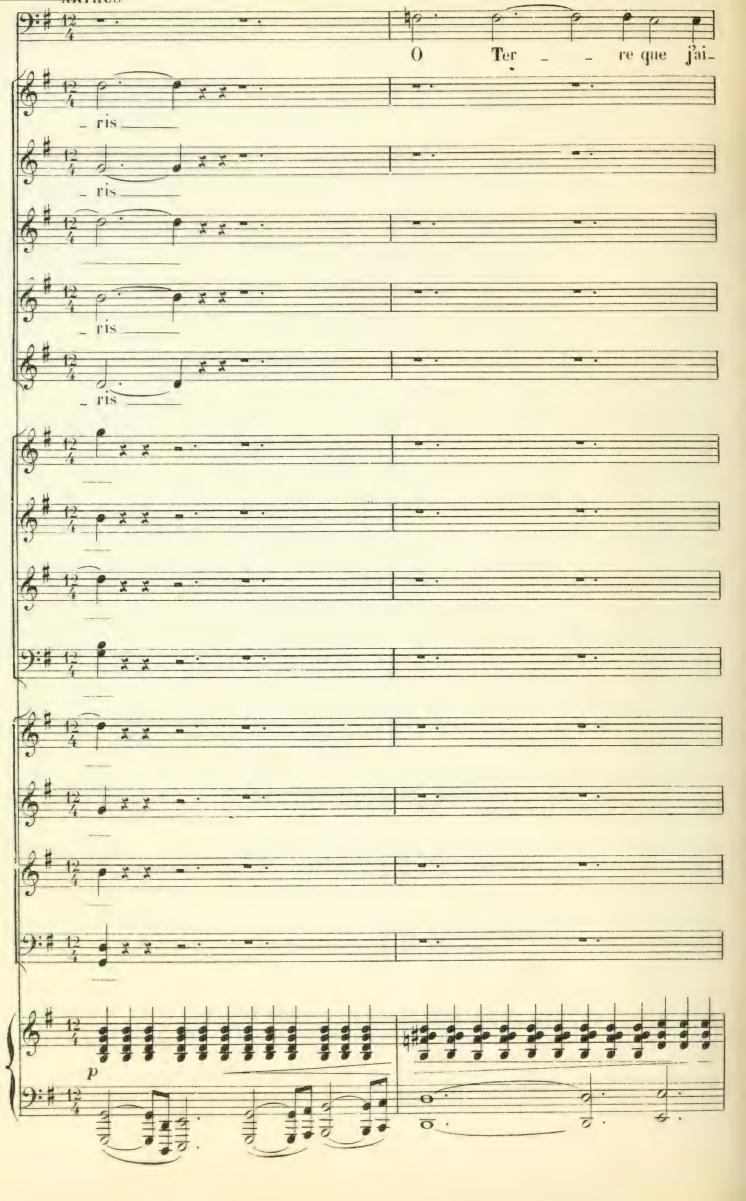


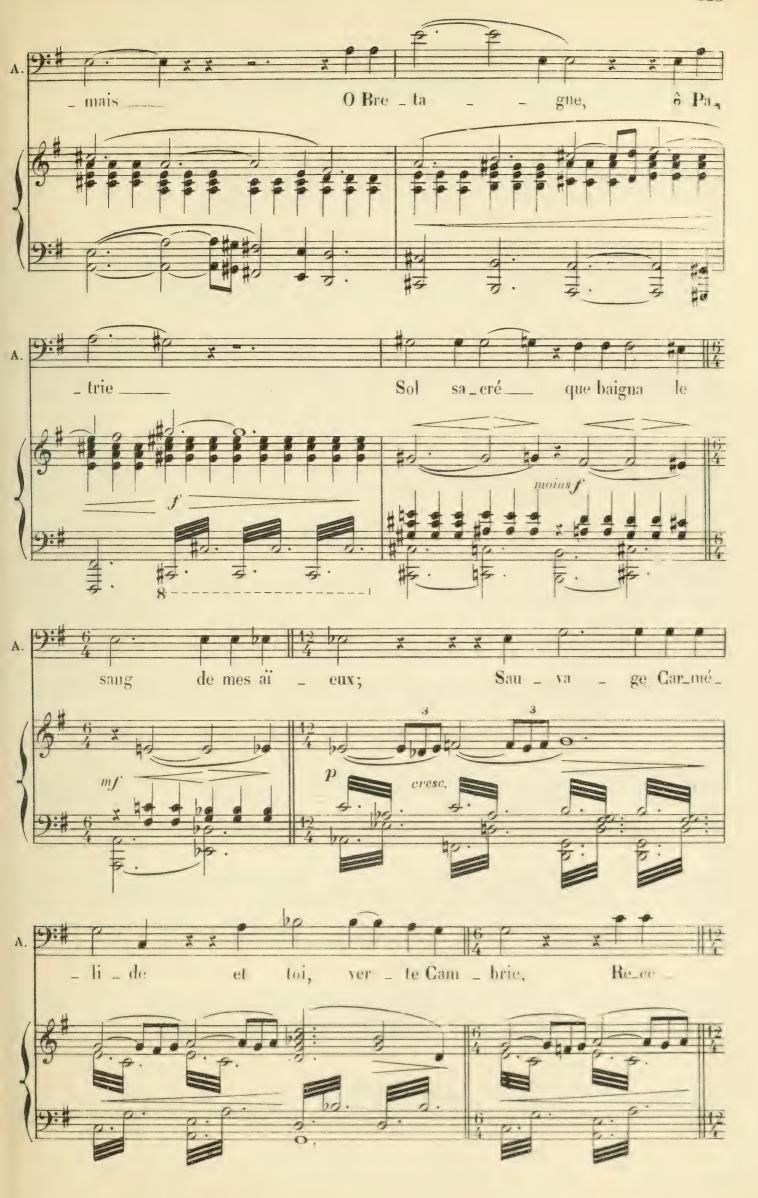


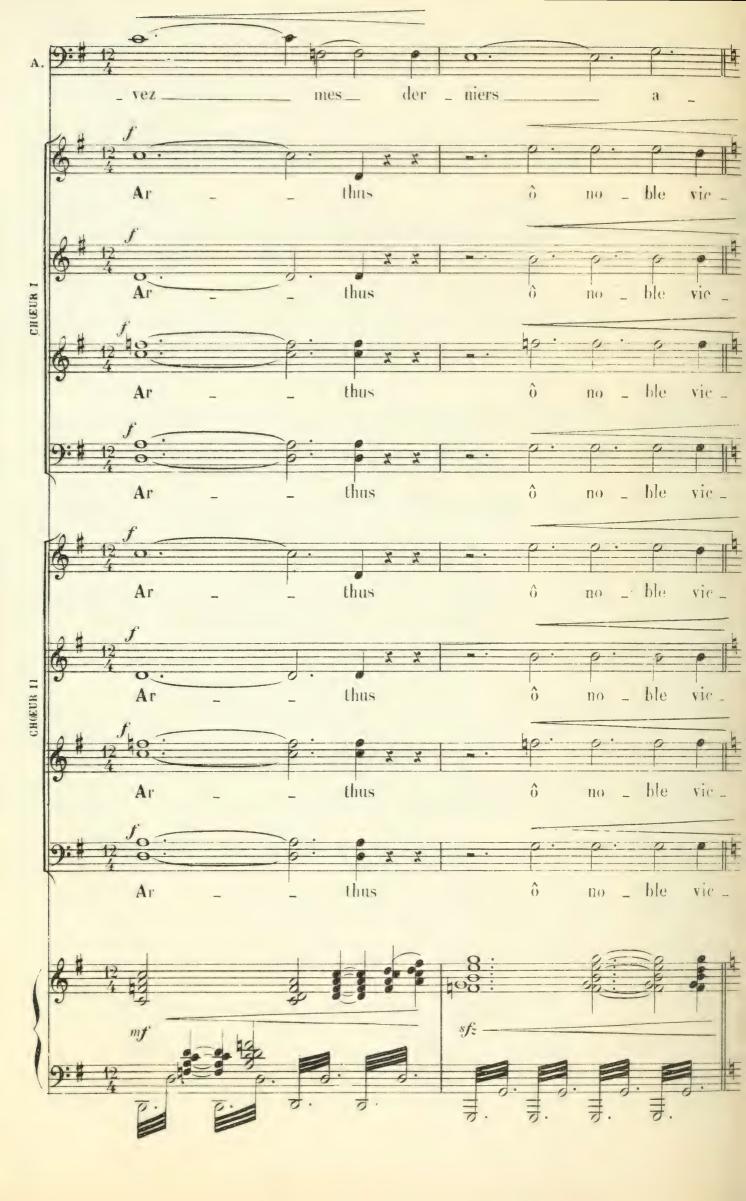


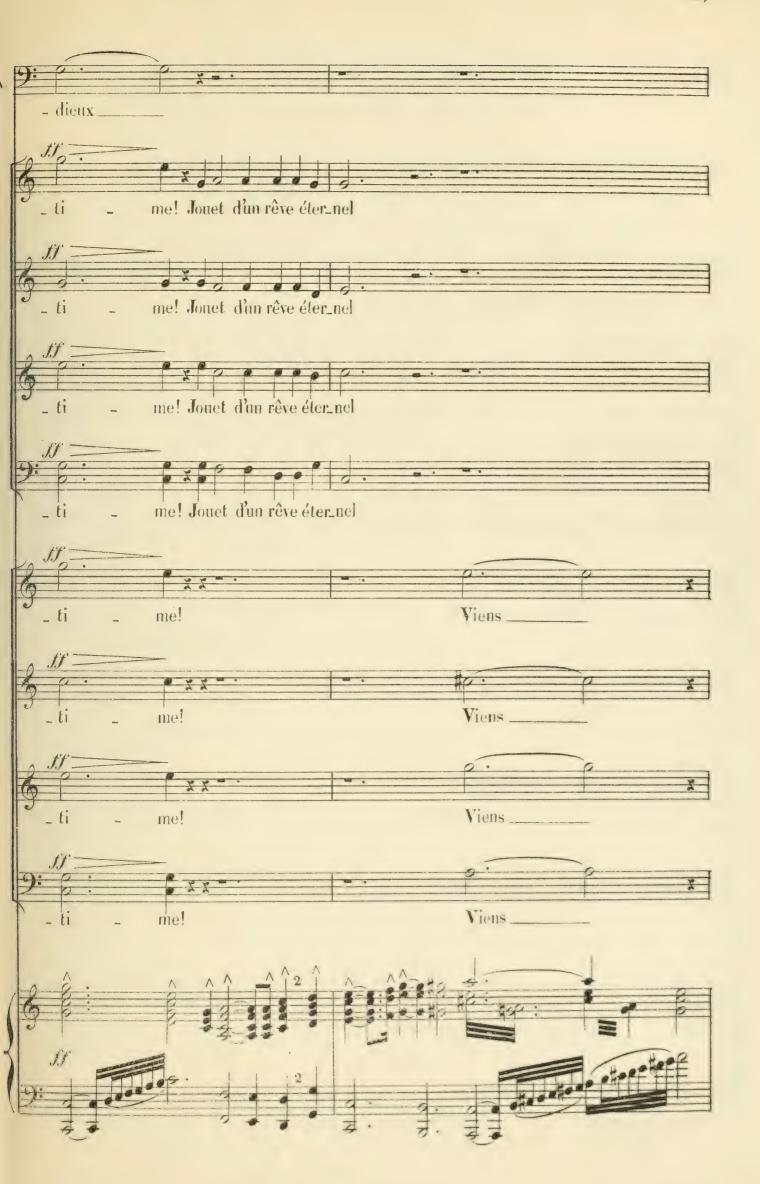


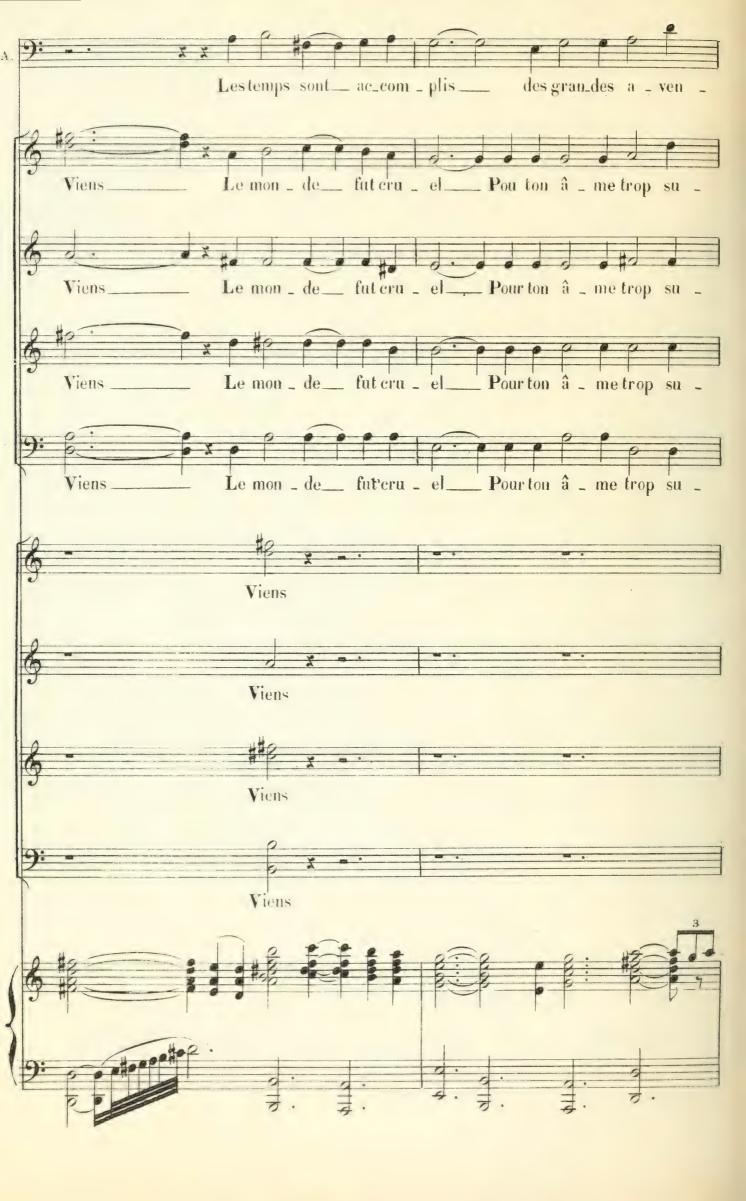


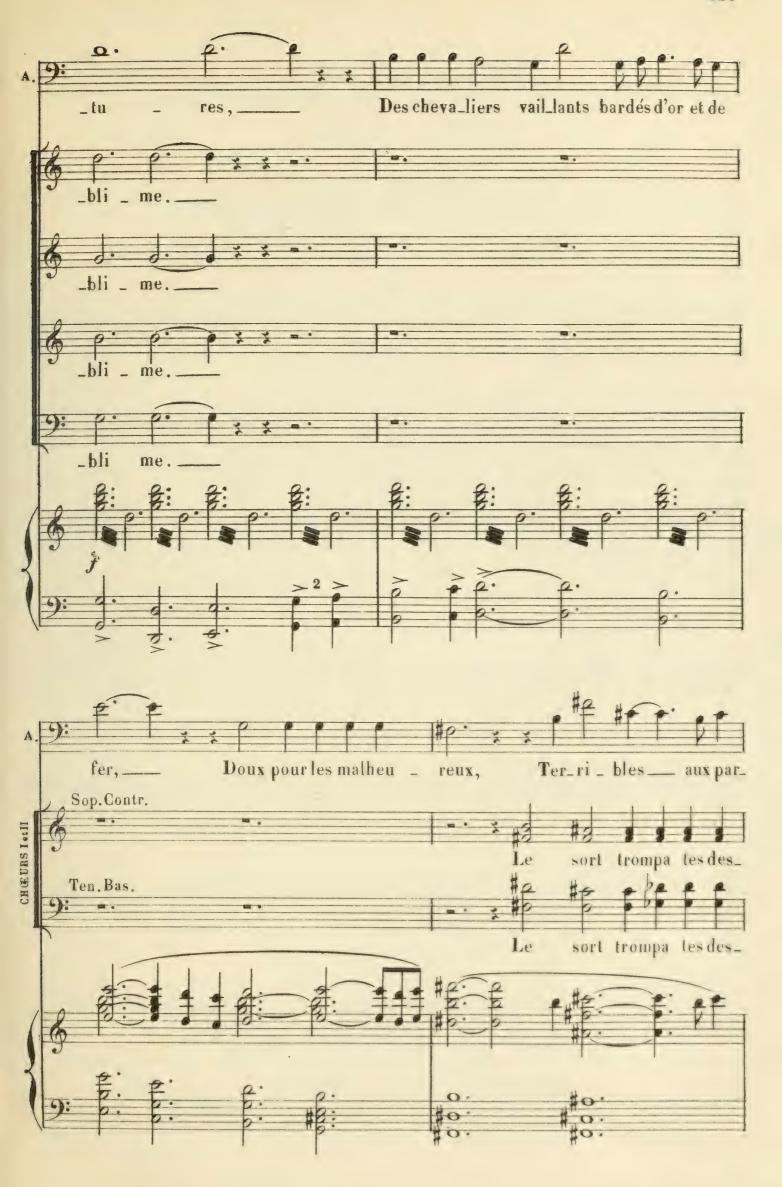


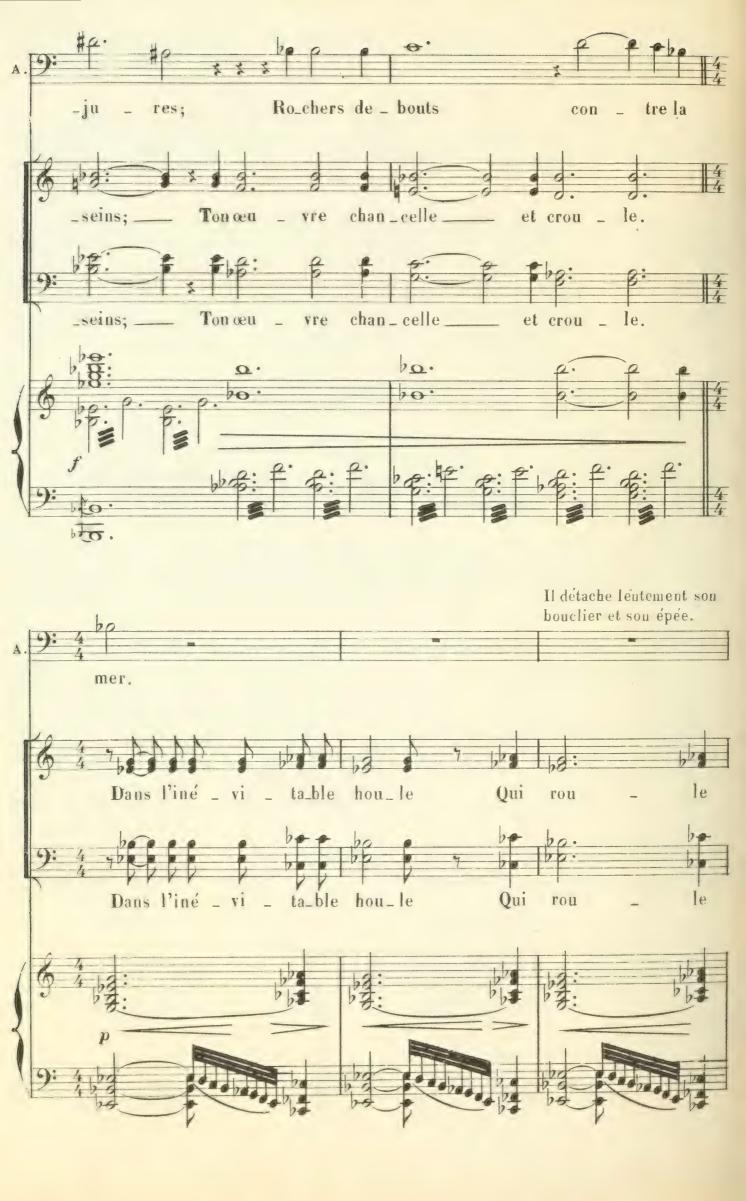


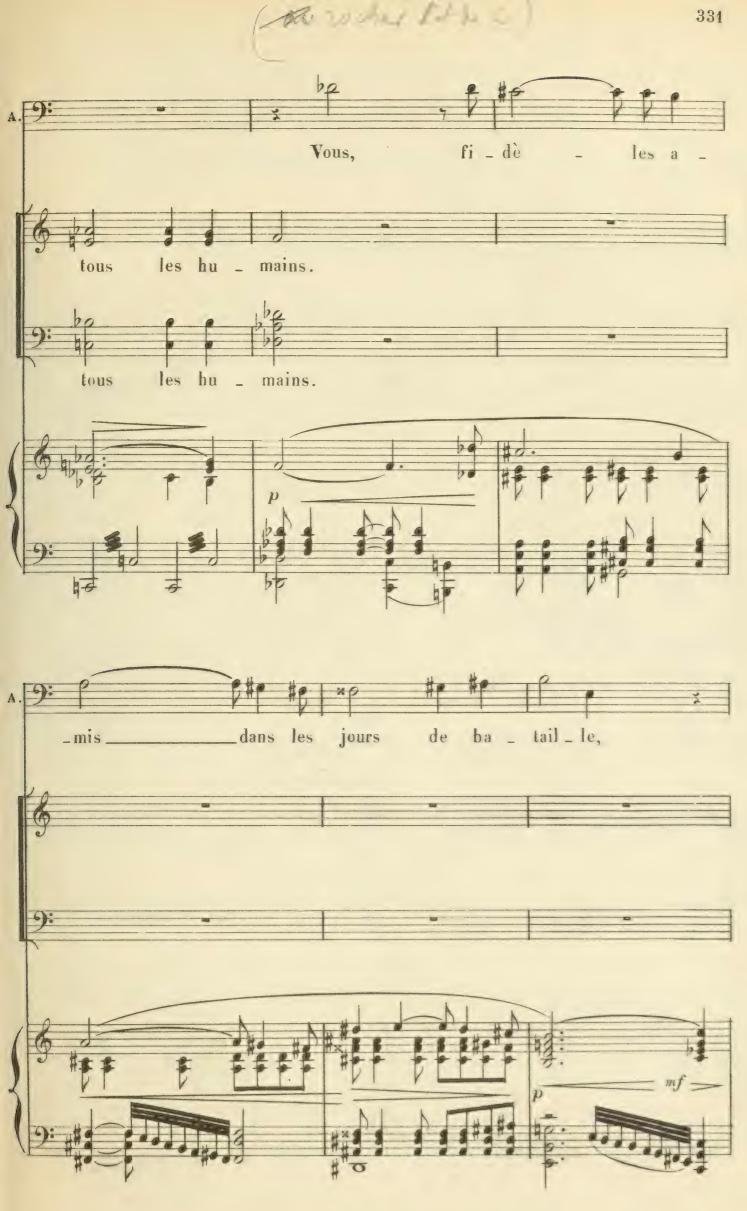


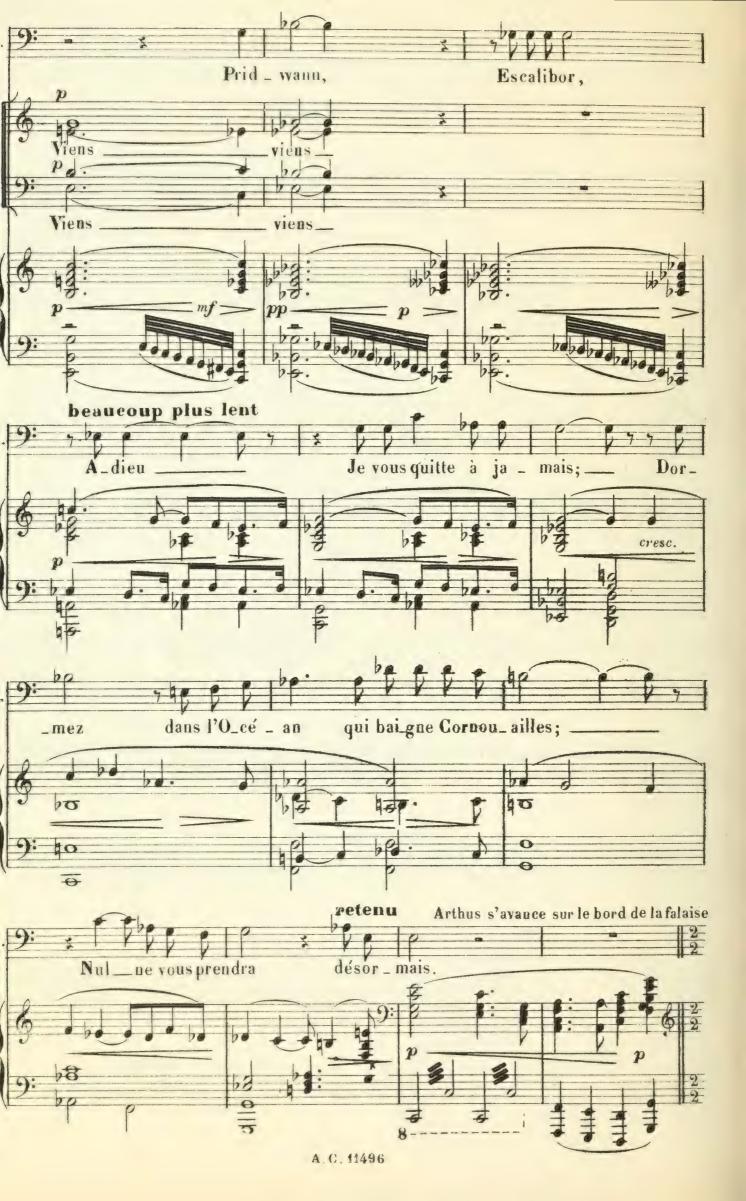












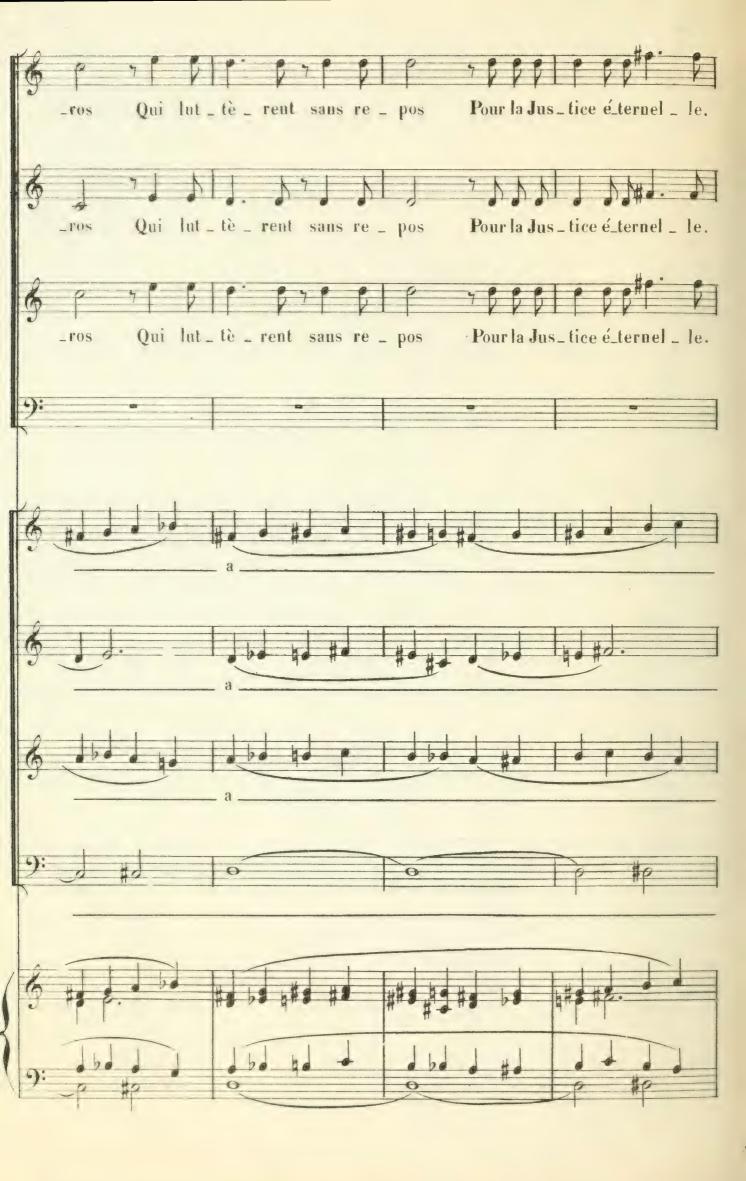
333 Plus vite (d = d) et jett : ses armes dans la mer. A ce moment la nacelle est arrivée jusqu'au rivage. Arthus descend lentement le chemin qui y conduit. Un rocher empêche de voir Arthus monter dans la nacelle. Ton œuvre é_crou_lée bel_le. est Ceux-là seuls sont des hé_ Contr. mf Ton œuvre é_crou_lée est Ceux-là seuls Ten. mf Ton œuvre é_crou_lée est Ceux-là seuls sont des he_ Bas. Plus vite (d=d) Sop. Contr. Ten. Bas. O Plus vite (d=d) pp

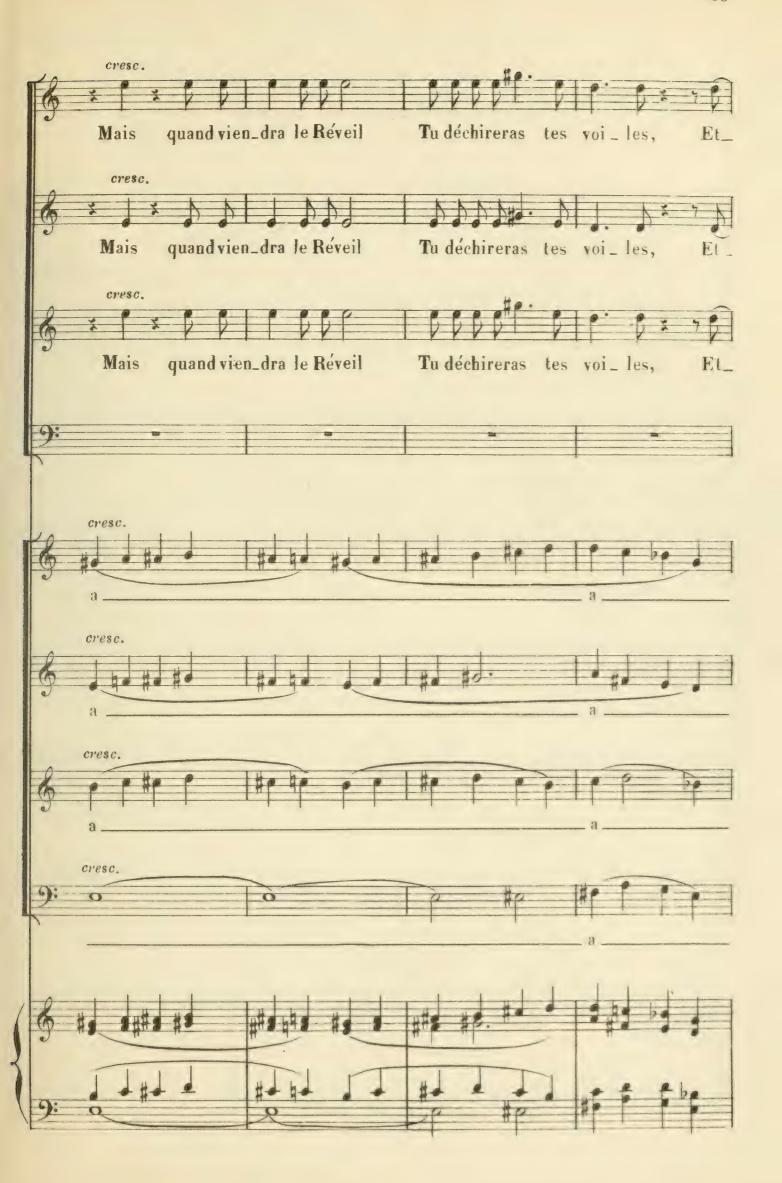
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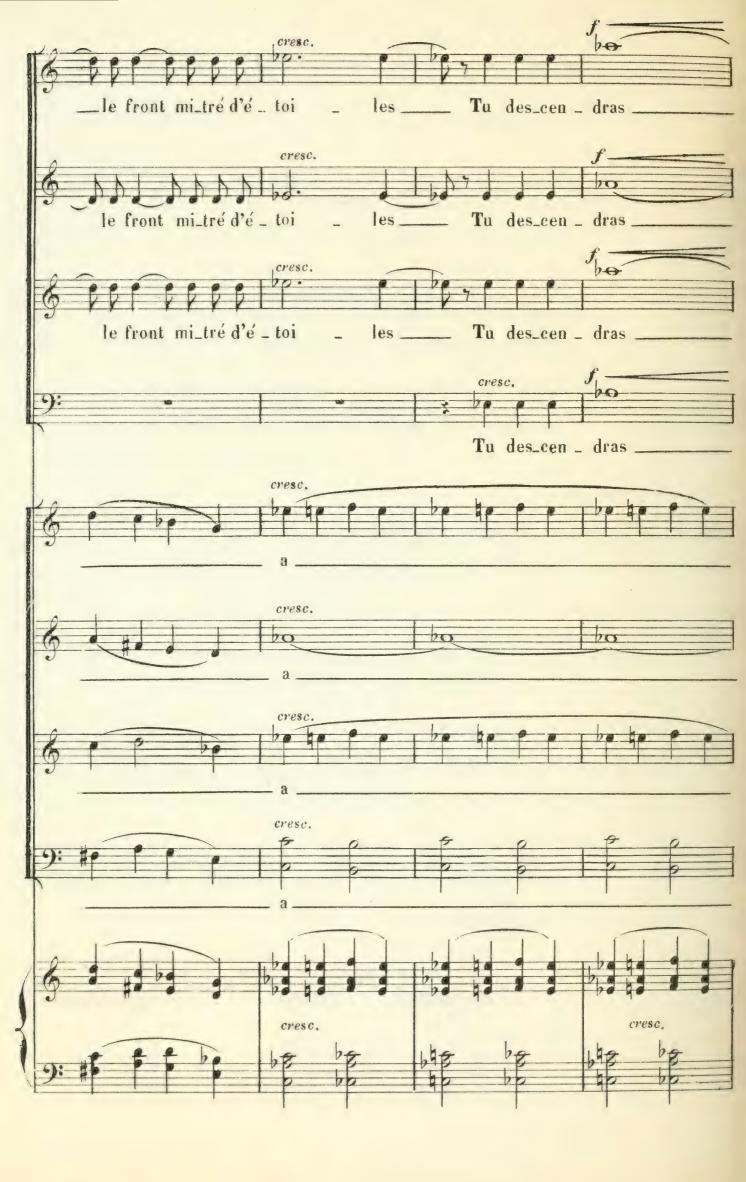
Q

CHOEUR I

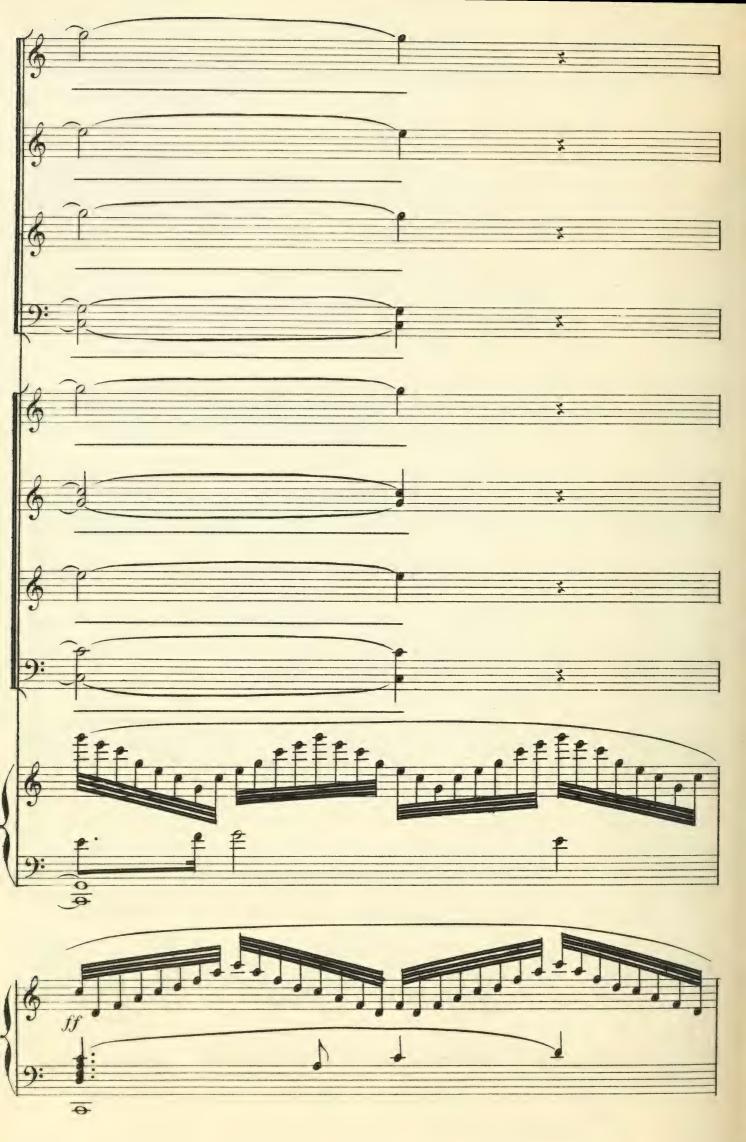
CHOEUR II





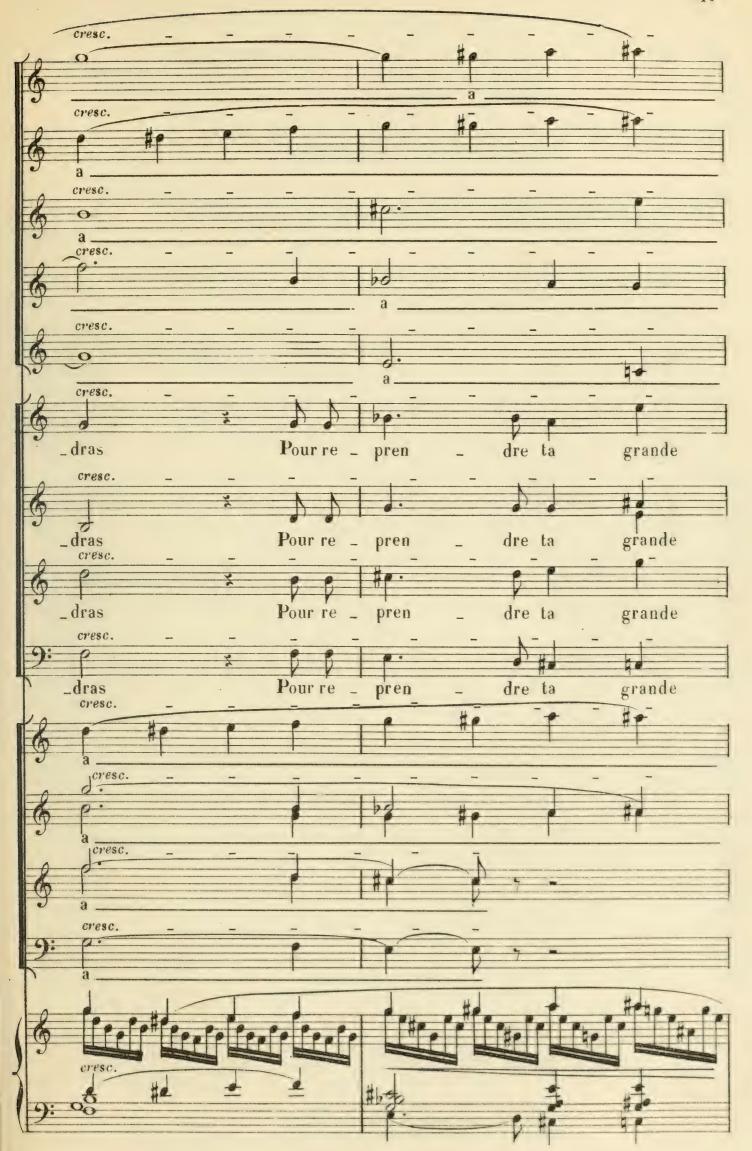




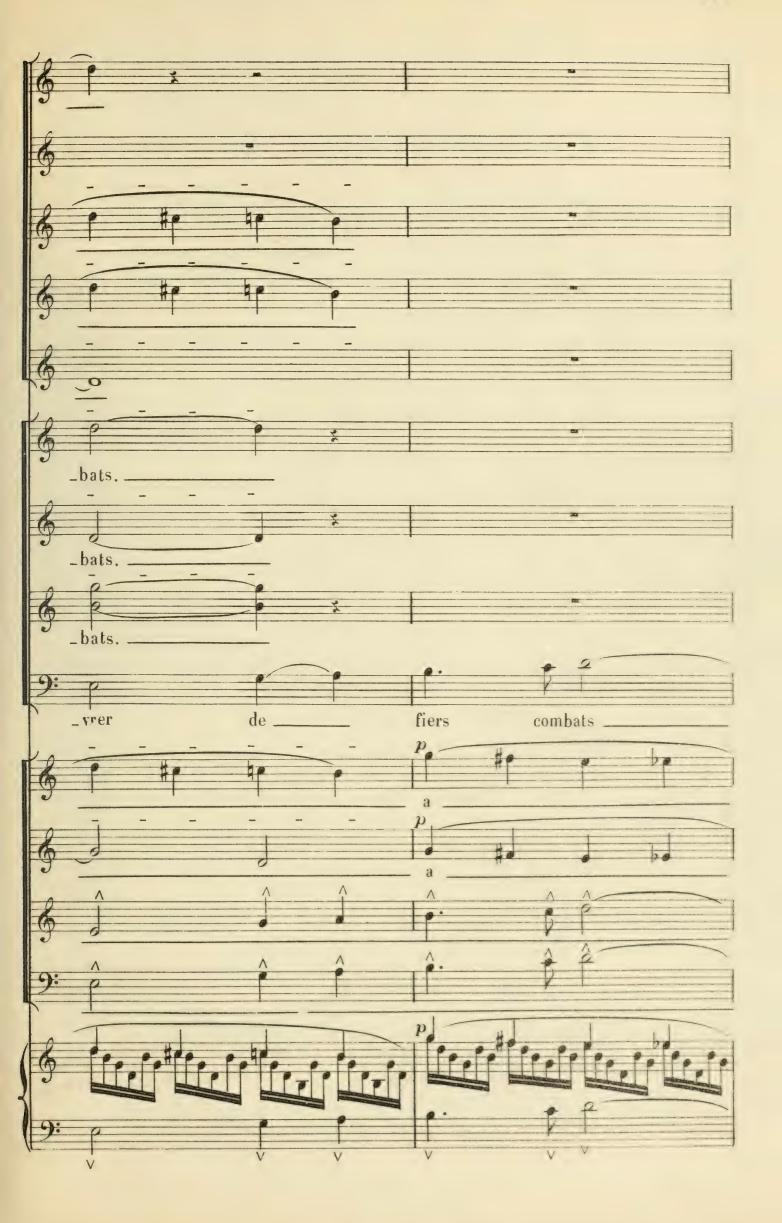






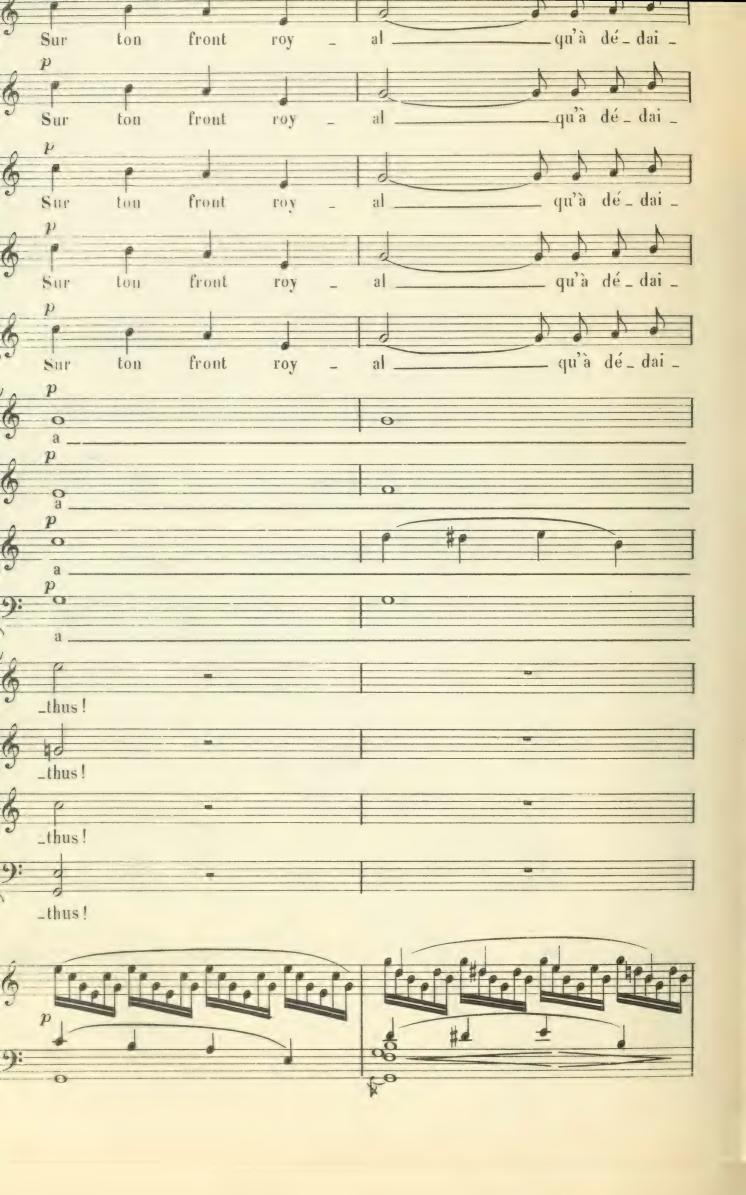


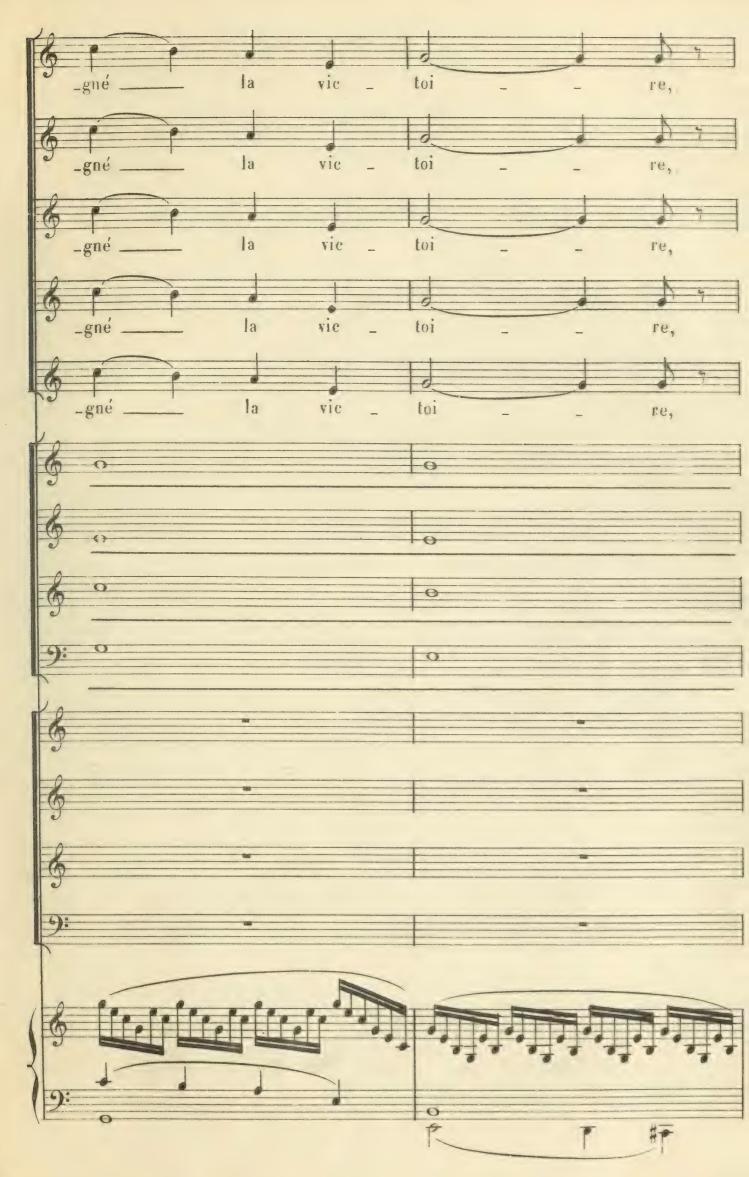


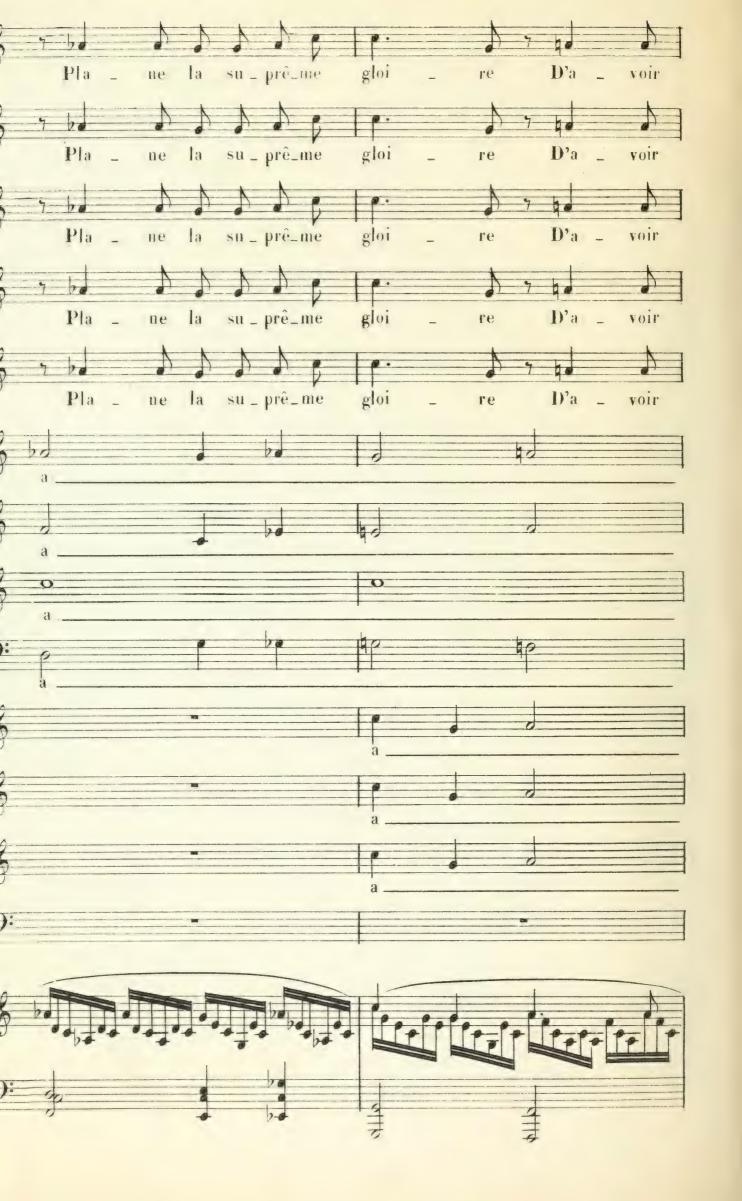






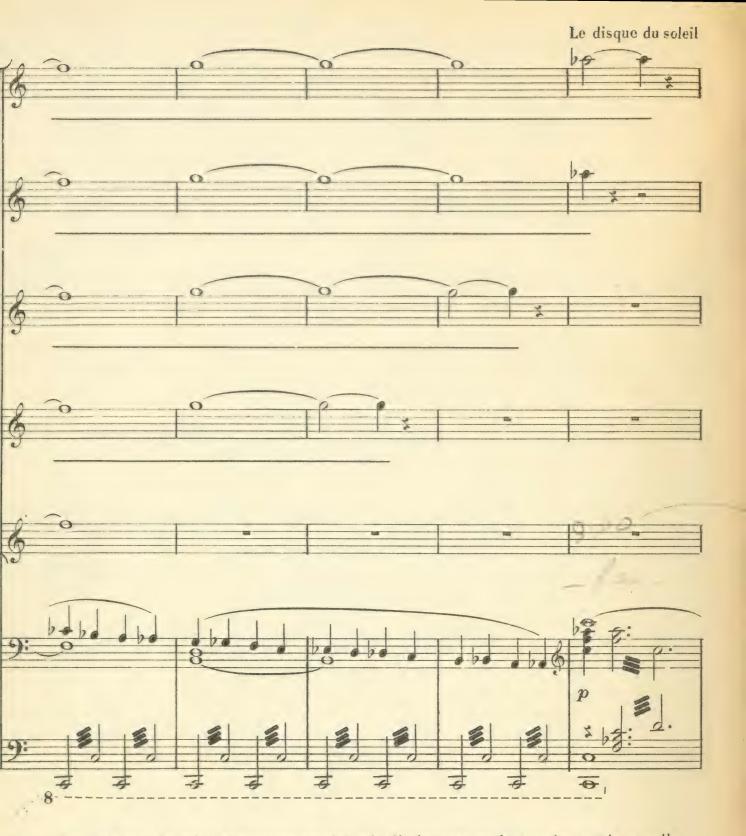








6.

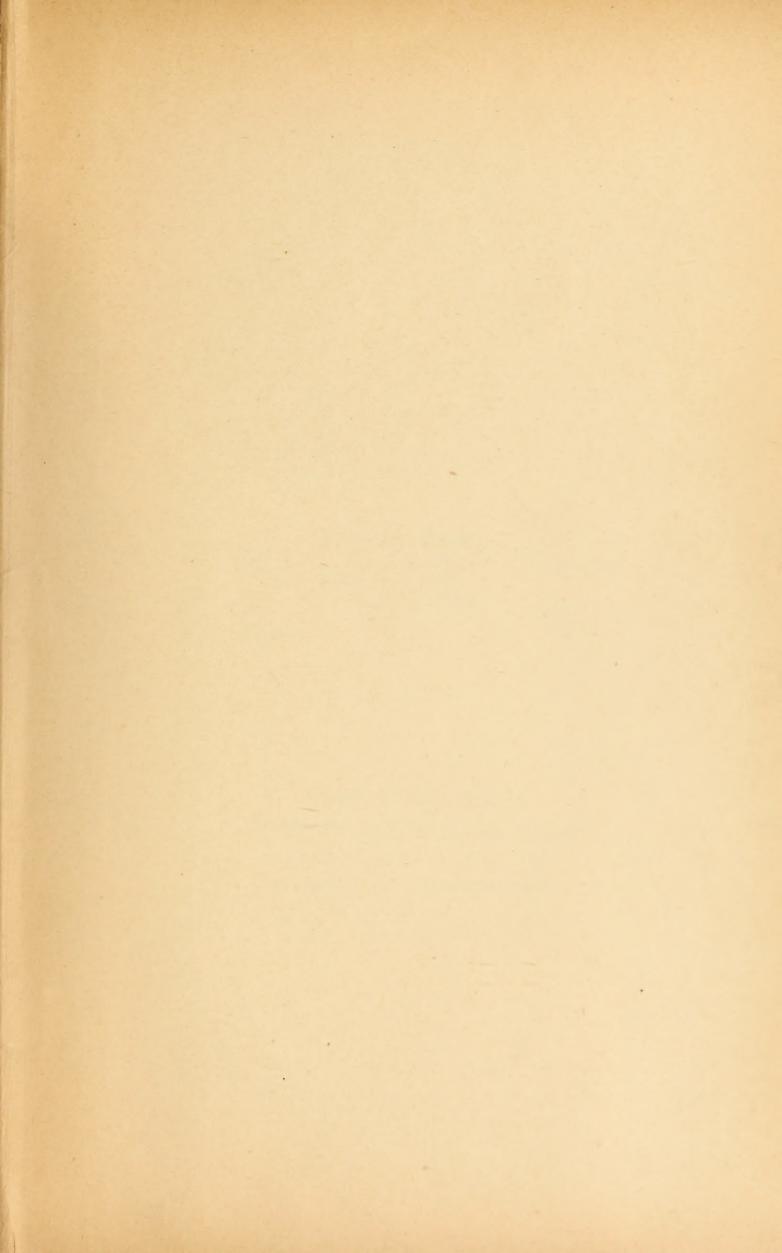


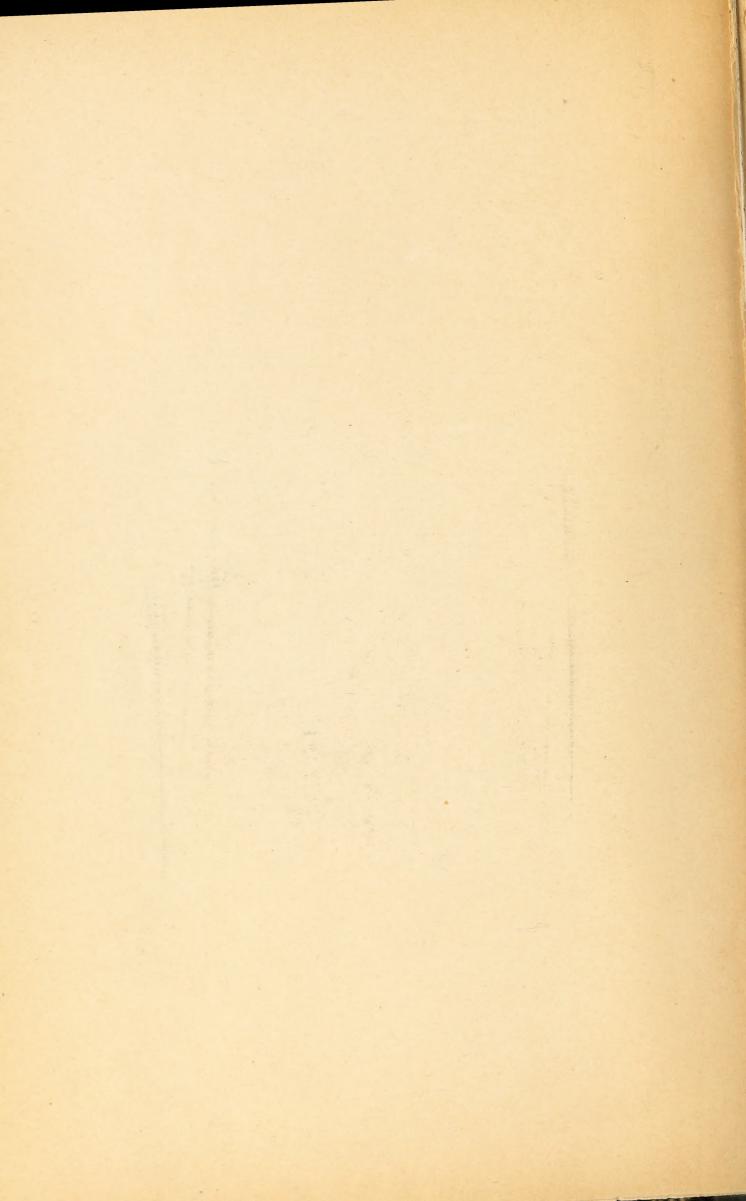
plonge dans la mer. Son éclat aveuglant empêche de distinguer pendant un instant la nacelle qui se dirige vers lui. Quand le soleil a disparu, la scène est absolument vide. L'incendie du ciel s'atténue et la toile tombe très lentement.











M Chausson, Ernest 1503 Le roi Arthus. Piano-vocal C499R6 score. French, Le roi Arthus

Music

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